RAILWAYS AND STEAMSHIPS.
GREAT OVERLAND ROUTE
NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R.
Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars.
Pullman Dining Cars.
Luxurious Day Coaches.
Emigrant Sleepers (free of charge).
To The East
OVERLAND TO CALIFORNIA
VIA
Oregon & California R. R.
and Connections.
Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars.
YAQUINA BAY!
—TO—
SAN FRANCISCO.
DAILY PASSENGER TRAINS
OREGON DEVELOPMENT CO'S STEAMSHIPS
OREGON RAILWAY AND NAVIGATION CO.
COLUMBIA RIVER ROUTE
3:15 P. M.
SAN FRANCISCO LINE.
TO ASTORIA.
CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.
SHORTEST, QUICKEST,
AND IN EVERY RESPECT
THE BEST ROUTE.

The Sunday Oregonian.

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WASHINGTON LETTER.

Spirited Discussion in the Senate on the Sundry Civil Service Bill.

Appropriations for the Pacific Northwest—Oregon Claims—The Willamette and the Columbia—Some Advice to the President.

[Special Correspondence of The Sunday Oregonian.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—The proceedings in congress during the week have been not without interest, but some of the most debated measures are not of sufficient interest to people of the northwest to enlarge upon them further than what has been stated by telegraph. The different items in the sundry civil bill relating to Oregon, Washington and Alaska were largely modified in the senate, and the discussions arising on these and new items were at times spirited. In passing appropriation bills it is the policy of the house of representatives to reduce the items to the lowest possible amount, generally far below the actual needs of the different government departments. By so doing the house, and through it the democratic party, as this party has the majority, is enabled to pose before the country as the body containing within itself the very consensus of economy. But in many cases its economy is parsimony. The house purposely omits to insert necessary items, knowing that the senate will insert them. The latter, therefore, must receive the charge of being the extravagant congressional body, the former the credit of being the economical.

While the sundry civil bill was under consideration in the senate Senator Allison, in objecting to an appropriation of $5000 for the repair of the cable across the mouth of the Columbia river or the relaying of a new one, made the statement that he had inquired of all persons whom he supposed would have any knowledge on the subject, and he could not learn that there had been made one honest effort to raise the broken cable. He stated that he had examined every paper that had been presented on the subject and had called on Capt. Greely, acting chief signal officer, through whose hands the papers had passed, and all he could learn was that a couple of local vessels had endeavored once or twice to grapple for the cable and had failed. It was the speaker's opinion that the cable could be raised and repaired for at least $500, and that was all he was willing to appropriate unless stronger papers could be presented showing earnest and honest efforts to raise it. He questioned also if the government ought to be called on to build a new cable at the mouth of the Columbia. This river is one that has an immense commerce. The cable is a commercial cable. Originally it was built for the military, but its use therefor is now secondary to that of commerce.

Senators Beck and Hale spoke for the $500 amendment. Senators Mitchell, Hampton and others against it, but it was carried.

Later, however, Senator Allison privately stated that if further evidence from persons interested could be secured tending to show that all reasonable efforts to raise the cable had been made, he would offer no objection to an appropriation of $5000 for a new cable, if necessary to be inserted in the deficiency bill.

OREGON CLAIMS.

In the bill reported from the senate finance committee by Mr. Morrill on the 1st inst. to credit and pay to the several states and territories all moneys collected under the direct tax levied by the act of congress approved August 5, 1861, Oregon's interest is $35,140 66, less 15 per cent. which was repaid to her three years ago. The direct tax authorized on all the states by this act was $20,000,000, and Oregon's quota thereof was $35,140. The state assumed this amount, but failed to pay it, and government officials treated it as a debt still due the United States by Oregon. In accordance with this view the government credited upon the books of the treasury department the earnings of the state of Oregon arising from the 5 per cent. of the net proceeds of the cash sales of the public lands therein, instead of paying the same from time to time in cash to the state as the same were earned, and to which she was entitled by law. Judge Thayer, while governor, protested, through Capt. John Mullan, attorney for Oregon, against this action of the accounting officers of the treasury department, but to no avail. When in 1883 congress authorized the payment to Oregon of the expenses incurred by her in the Modoc war, the accounting officers of the treasury, instead of paying the full amount appropriated, deducted therefrom the amount still due from Oregon on the direct tax. Since then Capt. Mullan has sought to secure the repayment to Oregon of the 85 per cent. of the $35,140. A favorable report on a general bill to repay to all of the states the amounts paid in on the direct tax has now been made in both branches of congress.

CHANNEL OF THE WILLAMETTE.

In reporting to the secretary of war what works are necessary to prevent a threatened change in the channel of the Willamette river at Corvallis, Maj. Jones makes a clear and full showing. He states that Corvallis is situated on the lower arm of a deep S. His plan to retain the channel in its present position is to revet the concave bank at the threatened point. The line to be protected is about 5000 feet long. If this, he says, can be held at a reasonable cost, it will be the proper method, as there will be no disturbance of the regimen of the river nor of any vested property rights that may have grown up in the vicinity. Two things are essential to this project: one to hold the unstable bank, and the other to prevent the high-water discharge from crossing the lower peninsula of the S with velocity sufficient to cause the deposition of gravel and sand on the cultivated land. He proposes to cut down the bank from a vertical to a slope and revet it with a brush mattress, then plant willows and cottonwood thereon to make it permanent. His plan for slackening the current across the lower peninsula at high water is to lay a braced hurdle ten feet back of and along the crest of the reveted slope. The water then passing over it with low velocity, the deposit of sediment will benefit the land. His estimate of $14,000 for these improvements is itemized as follows: Cutting down slope, $2500; mattress, $8,000; hurdle, $1800; willow planting and contingencies, $1200; engineering expenses, $1000.

MARINE HOSPITAL SERVICE.

The annual report of the supervising surgeon-general of the marine hospital service of the United States shows that during the year ending June 30, 1886, the total number of seamen treated in the hospital at Portland was 291, Astoria 52, Port Townsend 162, Tacoma 7. Number of days relief in hospital—Portland 2823, Astoria 1338, Port Townsend 4961, Tacoma 56. Amount expended—Portland $4137, Astoria $403, Port Townsend $5525, Tacoma not reported.

For the year ending June 30, 1887, contracts have been entered into between the government and private hospitals as follows: At Portland—The medical attendance to be furnished by a medical officer of the marine-hospital service; St. Vincent's hospital to furnish quarters, subsistence, nursing and medicines at 60 cents per day, and to provide for the burial of deceased patients at $15 each. Out-patients to be treated at the dispensary, Room 21, Union block. At Astoria—Saint Mary's hospital to furnish quarters, subsistence, nursing, medical attendance, and medicines, at $1 per day. Port Townsend—Patients cared for in the United States marine hospital. John Headtwell to provide for the burial of deceased patients at $12 each. At Tacoma—Fannie C. Paddock Memorial hospital to furnish quarters, subsistence, nursing, medical attendance and medicines at $1 per day.

M'CAFFERTY'S APPOINTMENT.

There is a possibility that the name of John McCafferty, for collector of customs for Alaska, will be withdrawn before the senate acts on the nomination. [It has since been withdrawn—Ed.] His appointment seems to be anything but satisfactory to many people in the Northwest, and several of his alleged misdoings have been brought to the attention of the president. The latter has now asked for further information on the subject. The name of Jasper W. Johnson, who was chosen by McCafferty as deputy collector, will therefore come to the notice of the executive. As Johnson and McCafferty, when they left here, were but living representatives of Damon and Pythias, as far as undying friendship is concerned it is possible that the president may consider that the former's attainments and virtues will so outweigh and influence, for good, the misdoings of his appointee that the latter's name will be undisturbed. If the president does not withdraw McCafferty's name, there is some talk of his rejection by the senate. Papers for and against him are coming in nearly every day.

SURVEY OF THE DALLES.

Accompanying the letter from the secretary of war to Senator McMillan, chairman of the committee on commerce, stating that an appropriation of at least $15,000 is necessary to make a survey of the dalles of the Columbia, with a view to improvement thereof by a boat railway, is a letter from the chief of engineers, in which he says that the examinations and surveys required for the preparation of plans and estimates for works of so great importance must of necessity be in great detail and involve investigations of an unusual character, requiring much study and exactness. He, therefore, thinks a survey cannot properly be executed for a less sum than $15,000.

The price paid by the Southern Pacific for the California & Oregon railroad is considered in railroad circles in New York to be almost extravagantly high. Mr. Villard is said to be especially pleased with the figure that his road brought. The president of a railroad that terminates at Portland tells me he considers the price paid to be at least twice too high; that he would not have bought the road at half the figure.

The house committee on judiciary, through Mr. Hammond, of Georgia, in reporting adversely on Mr. Hermann's resolution for election of United States senators by the people, submit the following: "Your committee believe that the potent reasons which made the framers of our constitution declare that there shall be 'two senators from each state, chosen by the legislature thereof' * * * have lost none of their force, nor are affected by any countervailing considerations. We therefore recommend that the resolution be laid upon the table." Mr. Hermann is receiving from different states letters and petitions favoring his amendment.

SOME ADVICE TO CLEVELAND.

An official from the Northwest, who called on the president two or three days ago, relates the following incident which occurred while he was awaiting his "turn" for an audience with the executive.

The callers preceding him were a delegation of Kentucky democrats. The frank, natural and open-hearted manner of most of them seemed to be a relief to the president, and he soon became quite jovial. It was evident, however, that the familiarity of one caller, a man six-foot-two, broad shouldered, muscular as an ox, and with a voice like unto the sound of distant thunder, was not specially pleasing to the executive, but during his official life he had learned to be polite enough not to manifest his annoyance. This Kentuckian insisted on saying Mr. Cleveland instead of Mr. President, patted the latter on the shoulder as though he were a brother, and at times looked down upon him much as Roscoe Conkling would look down upon a street urchin. During the interview one of the party stepping forward, said:

Mr. President, knowing your disinclination to accept presents, I have heretofore hesitated to forward you one which I feel assured you will prize. Permit me, sir, to hand you a snuff box, which was carried by President Jackson during his presidential term, and afterward presented by him to my honored father. It is meet that you, upon whom the Jacksonian mantle has fallen, should be in possession of this treasure. I beg you, therefore, to accept it as a slight token of the high regard in which you are held by the giver and as a valuable memento of a princely executive."

The president was gracious enough to accept the box, remarking that he was proud to be the possessor of a pocket-piece carried by so great a man. After a few more pleasant words, the callers took their leave. Before they had all left the room, however, the broad-shouldered Kentuckian retraced his steps, and, sliding up to the president, said:

"I just want to say, sir, that while I concede that you have all of Jackson's courage, and independence, and iron will, it strikes me it would be a —— sight better for your party if you would give us a little more o' the good old Jacksonian democracy. Good-day, Mr. Cleveland," and a closing door was obliging enough to separate the confessor from the confused.

How delightful it must be to occupy the position of first lady in the land. How nice to have an entire nation anticipate little events. Mrs. Cleveland doubtless covered her pretty head with the folds of her morning paper when she read the following from a Chicago journal: "If the Washington toadies make so much fuss over the newly arrived baby of the secretary of the navy what will they do when——?" She must also have blushed when she read this reply from one of her home papers: "They have already engaged the Marine band to play the Nanon waltz for a week when——."

PERSONAL.

J. P. Healy, of Vancouver, left here yesterday for the Northwest, but will stop over at Chicago two or three days on route.

Arthur Haines, who not many years ago was with Maj. Francis at Portland and later with Maj. Smith at Vancouver, was here during the week. He is now a resident of Baltimore, and holds the position of chief clerk under Maj. Smith in the quartermaster's department.

Elijah Smith, president of the O. R. & N. railroad, who has been in the city for nearly a week, left for New York yesterday.

Mrs. C. M. Patterson, of Spokane Falls, is pleasantly spending the winter here visiting her sister. Mrs. Patterson came East about two months ago.

Gov. and Mrs. Swineford, of Alaska, may remain at the capital until the adjournment of congress. The governor thinks he has been enabled to be of much service to his territory since his arrival, two weeks ago.

Bishop Morris left here nearly a week ago for the Northern states. On the 6th inst. he preached at Orange, New Jersey. Mrs. Morris and family left to-day for New York. They all expect to return to Oregon next month.

Miss Morris, sister of Bishop Morris, and Mrs. A. R. Hill, both of Portland, have been in the city a short time, and may remain two or three weeks longer. They came East in September with the bishop and his family.

Miss May Failing leaves here to-morrow for New York.

Major Truax, of Walla Walla, who has been in the city for a fortnight, will leave in about a week for his old home in Vermont. He will be at the capital again before returning West.

Among Mrs. Dolph's aids at her weekly reception yesterday were Miss May Failing, Miss Morris and Miss Kelly, all of Portland.

C. N. Carter, formerly of Portland, has lately effected a sale of a Spanish grant in Arizona of 130,000 acres. Mr. Carter acted as agent.

Philip Ritz, of Ritzville, W. T., who reached here the 29th ult., will probably remain during the remainder of the session.

Jay Cooke, who will be remembered in connection with the early history of the Northern Pacific railroad, tells a friend from the Northwest that as soon as the Northern Pacific is completed to Puget sound, he will visit Washington territory and Oregon. Mr. Villard invited him to the driving of the last spike three years ago, but he preferred to wait until his favorite road should be completed its entire length. I am told that immediately after Mr. Cooke's failure, a dozen or more years ago, he made inquiries if there was not some place and some business in the Northwest where and in which he could make a new start in life and in time attain a competency and a standing among men. No field seeming to be open, he returned to Philadelphia. It was not long before he became interested in the building of a railroad in Pennsylvania and earned thereby several thousand dollars. He then went into the territories of the West, bonded for $500,000 the well-known Emma mine, returned East and sold it for three times that figure, thereby clearing a round million. From that hour his road was smooth. He now lives in Philadelphia, is interested in mines, railroads and other enterprises, but leads a quiet life. He has a down-town office for the transaction of business, but makes it a rule to leave the office at noon every day, taking the afternoon for rest and enjoyment.

At the Kirmess, or dance of the nations, which was repeated here by local society talent last week, Mrs. Senator Dolph was chairman of the minuet, one of the many attractive dances. Her aids were Mrs. Justice Field, Mrs. Justice Matthews, Mrs. Senator Jones, of Nevada, Mrs. Edward Halliday, Mrs. Daniel Lamont, Mrs. Senator Leland Stanford, Mrs. S. D. Pinson, Mrs. Folsom and Mrs. W. W. Upton. Other dances were the Hollandaise, or dance of the Netherlands; the Neapolitan, or fisher dance; the Bower, Spanish, Normandy, Indian, Swedish and Gypsy dances. The dancers were all in appropriate costumes.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Cowley, of Spokane Bridge, near Spokane Falls, reached here the 27th ult. and left the 1st inst. for the West. This is their first visit to Washington, and their few days' stay has been pleasant. On their way west they will remain three or four days in Chicago, thence proceed to Spokane Falls, which they left on January 15.

A. A. Newberry, of Spokane Falls, is dividing his time this winter between New York and this city. He is looking after various enterprises with which he is connected.

T. C. JUDKINS.

THE REAL DANGER.

PORTLAND, Feb. 11.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN:

If the training of the rising generation to "fear God and keep his commandments" be essential to the peace and good order of society, why should any right minded man, whether deist, positivist, materialist, or what you please, object to making the Lord's prayer or the commandments a part of the exercise of the public schools? But the question under discussion is not what "objection" may be made, but "where would be the danger." And to avoid amplification and confusion let the question be confined, first, to such objections as tend to show the danger; with the assurance, however, on the part of "equal rights" of his willingness to consider the question in all its practical and lawful, as well as its social aspects.

According then to the "reply to equal rights" (Feb. 8), his proposition would be, first, a violation of the rights of all classes who do not recognize the divine authority of the bible. But it is not proposed, nor is it necessary, as already shown (Feb. 5), to have any reference to the bible, the divine authority of which is not involved; and as all forms of deism recognize God and man's moral obligations, so all the interests of society are involved with our moral principles; while the prevailing ignorance and consequent disregard of all moral obligation is "the real danger."

Again, as to its being contrary to the religious faith of the Jewish people to teach the Lord's prayer, that prayer, though so-called, does not name Christ, nor in any manner offend any who call him not Lord. And, so far as God's ancient people are concerned, almost all the words and phrases of it are taken from the forms of prayer then in use among the Jews. If, then, to "fear God and keep his commandments" be the common faith of all who have any religious belief, how can such teaching cause sectarian strife? Would not the tendency be rather towards enlightened toleration of all conscientious diversity within that limit, and so promote mutual harmony and mutual charity? Still, if there be such objection from any quarter on the ground of "compulsory taxation," the community have power, for public needs, to tax within constitutional and legislative limits; and their action depends alone upon public opinion—or ought to—so that within lawful limits all that affects the welfare of society is within the province of social regulation. And further, if individual parents desire that their children be not so taught, their wishes may be respected on their written application to that effect, made to the teachers. (Few parents, however, would care to put themselves on record as prohibiting their children from learning the principles which hold society together, and distinguish man from the lower animals.) If, therefore, church influence without domestic training, and that domestic training is sadly lacking, cannot, as it seems, make the children of this generation "fear God and keep his commandments," the state has the more reason to do what it can for its own security. But it is a religious question, says the objector; "you cannot teach morals alone without religion." "The federal constitution does not make Christianity the legal religion of this country; neither is a religious question within the province of the civil state." Yet the national government prohibits the practice of polygamy, which is the religious faith of the Mormons, and every state almost in the Union commands the cessation of work on Sunday, many under severe penalties, and all forms of religious fanaticism which vitiate its laws are punished.

We have already official recognition of religion. The congress of the United States, and the legislatures of the several states, open their sessions daily with prayer.

EQUAL RIGHTS.

THE VOICE OF THE WOMEN.

TACOMA, Feb. 11.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN:

The women of Washington territory are not to any extent holding indignation meetings, nor going up and down the land crying aloud because they are deprived of citizenship. The successful conspirators against the freedom of a free people are surprised and disappointed at this silence, and, with a deduction worthy of the logic which carried out the late legal farce to a predetermined conclusion, declare that "the women are satisfied with the decision."

The fact is, women have known that their tardy recognition as citizens had no sure foundation, dependent as it was on the changing opinions of each general assembly or supreme court. They have known that only two members of the latter body, Chief Justice Greene and Judge Hoyt, possessed the large brain and the clear soul sufficient to recognize humanity without regard to sex and to see that justice suffers and the whole land is punished when the weakest human being in its borders is made anything less than free.

In the summer of 1884 two cases were appealed from the circuit court of Pierce county to the supreme court, on the ground that the indictments were illegal, because found by a grand jury some of whose members were married women. The decision of the lower court was sustained, Judge Hoyt stating in his opinion that the married women of Washington territory were joint and equal householders with their husbands, and hence eligible as grand jurors.

The third case, appealed on the same grounds, from this county, was so arranged as to fall into the hands of our enemies. And not the enemies of woman only; they are enemies of the commonwealth. Who degrades woman degrades the human race.

During the past three years many women have served on the juries of Pierce county. They have done their duty faithfully and well, and have not failed to receive commendation from the presiding judge for so doing. I have yet to know of one family where domestic trouble has resulted from the fact of the wife serving on a jury, and venture to assert that no such case can be found in Washington territory. The "trouble" which has resulted has been with the criminal classes and the few members of the legal fraternity who depend upon those classes for support. Lawyers who honor their profession, and who do not resort to tricks and quibbles and underhand means to gain a verdict, are not averse to women serving as jurors, and have always treated them with the courtesy of gentlemen.

The outcry against women serving on juries is and has been made by the same men who denounce woman suffrage as being a check on the material prosperity of the territory by keeping out the capital which would otherwise rush in to adorn our hills and valleys with breweries, distilleries and kindred industries.

The women of Washington territory, untrained as they were in deciding political questions, have exceeded the expectations of their friends. They have not, as was feared, followed, blindly, any one party or leader, but have, as a rule, sought to vote according to their convictions, and for the best interests of the community. If they had all voted for prohibition they would have lost the franchise. If they had all voted for free whisky, the result would have been the same. If they had never served as jurors, some other pretext would have been found to disfranchise them.

Woman's claim to be recognized as the peer of man in the government she helps to sustain does not rest on her wise or unwise use of the ballot, nor on any influence for good or ill she may bring to bear on public policy. It rests simply on the fact that her cause is just.

ZERELDA N. McCOY.

NEW YORK LETTERS.

The Army of Cranks and Beggars who Write to Senator Stanford.

Talmage Tells a Joke upon himself—A Queer Institution for Curing Delirium Tremens—Trade with Greenland, etc., etc.

[Special Correspondence of The Sunday Oregonian.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 5.—Senator Leland Stanford, who is a frequent visitor to New York employs a sharp-witted ex-journalist in Washington as his private secretary to sift out of his daily mail the letters of cranks, dead-beats and beggars, and keeps three or four shorthand writers busily engaged in preparing the answers to those that require attention. The mass of letters that are poured in upon the Senator from the post office, morning and evening, is so great that it would be appalling to a man less methodical in his habits or less able to employ competent assistance. They come from all sorts and conditions of people but those who have something to sell are among the most persistent of the senator's correspondents. "I believe he would own one-half the land in the country if he bought all that was offered," said his private secretary. "I don't believe there are many land poor men left between the two oceans whom we have not heard from. And we are always assured that a big fortune is impatiently waiting for the senator to pick it up with the land that the writer is so anxious to dispose of. Strange, isn't it, that there should be so much disinterested generosity in the world! But it is not land alone that Mr. Stanford's correspondents offer to sell him. Every person who has a 'rare bargain' in anything and who has bored his friends and pestered everybody else whom he could get at and failed to dispose of it; unsuccessful speculators of every sort; projectors of new railroads who have got to the ends of their ropes but have not got their lines completed to anywhere; organizers of financial, commercial and manufacturing enterprises, to say nothing of the numberless solicitors for aid for all sorts of educational, benevolent and religious institutions that are in financial straits, all write to him."

And these letters do not all come from American correspondents. The fame of Senator Stanford's millions and of his more than princely generosity has gone beyond the sea, and brings him every week great packages of letters bearing foreign postmarks. A curious one received a few days ago was dated at St. Petersburg, written in bad French, and signed by a man who said that he was a Russian count, who offered to sell a great slice of the czar's empire. I have forgotten how many millions of acres he said there were. The beauties of this vast domain, its untold agricultural and mineral resources, and the delights of its salubrious climate were described by a master hand. Inclosed with the letter was a formidable looking official certificate, covered all over with seals and attestations, setting forth that the writer had a right to sell the territory he offered, and the names of high Russian officials and representatives of foreign governments in St. Petersburg were given, to whom Senator Stanford was referred and invited to write or telegraph in regard to the count's responsibility. The senator will not probably make the purchase this year.

Perhaps one-half the letters that come in Senator Stanford's mail are from women, and a study of this part of his mail reveals some curious phases of human nature and discloses some strange workings of the human mind. It is interesting to note how nine out of ten of these female correspondents begin their communications with the same stereotyped sentences or phrases. "I know that you will consider it presumptuous in me to write to you," says the first one. "Of course you will be offended upon receiving this," reads the second. "I suppose you will be surprised that I should address you," runs the third. And the opening sentences of all the rest are only permutations of these. Then many of them express the conviction that there is very little prospect that my letter will ever reach you personally, for it will be destroyed by your private secretary, nevertheless," etc., etc. If the writer is a married woman she always declares that she "writes this letter without the knowledge of her husband."

A peculiarity of the women's letters is that they go all around Robin Hood's barn before they come to the thing they want to say. A woman who wanted money enough to buy a new piano, instead of saying so right out, prefaced her remark with a narrative of her family history, a history of the piano she had, the usage it had been subjected to, its getting out of tune recently, her efforts to restore it, and the cost. This was followed by a profusion of excuses for addressing a letter to the senator, a re-recital of her trials and struggles, and finally, after wading through pages of irrelevant matter, the request for the money was found by the reader in the last two or three lines.

Of course only a small part of Senator Stanford's mail is answered, even through the proxy of his private secretary. But all the letters are read in order that none that ought to have attention shall be overlooked; all business letters are promptly disposed of as well as those relating to public affairs or any business which the senator's constituents may have with any department of the government. Then all letters from the official representatives of institutions, either educational, benevolent or religious, also receive careful consideration and a respectful answer. Many letters from private individuals, also, which contain internal evidence that they deserve attention, are either replied to or an investigation is set on foot of the subjects to which they relate. For Senator Stanford is a great-hearted man, as unostentatious as he is generous in the assistance of those who are really deserving and in need. But many of his correspondents write themselves down "cranks," "adventurers," "deadbeats," as plainly as though they had stamped those words across the faces of their letters in great, red characters. Their communications invariably go into the waste basket, and are put to excellent use in lighting the senatorial kitchen fires.

Z. L. WHITE.

DR. TALMAGE LIKES A JOKE.

Dr. Talmage is a good story-teller. He has a high regard for the discreet men of the profession, and plenty of charity for those who are inclined to be convivial. He appreciates a good joke, no matter at whose expense it may be, and he told me an amusing story about his experience with a Philadelphia reporter. I asked permission to print it.

Mr. Talmage said: "Twenty years ago I was a young preacher occupying a pulpit in Philadelphia. One Sunday night, after service, I was sitting in my study, when there was a knock at the door. I cried, 'Come in!' and a reporter entered. That he had been drinking, I could see at a glance. He was profusely and verbosely polite, and apologized for his presence first, and afterwards of his lateness. He wanted my sermon, must have it he said, or would get into great trouble. I told him I had no notes, and he said I could easily dictate it to him, as he was a rapid writer. I gave him a seat at a table and he wrote at my dictation. His potations must have been recent, for when he rose from the table with a column and a half of my sermon in notes he was much more intoxicated than when he came in. His legs refused to perform their office with any degree of accuracy, and so I helped him up. My study was in the rear of the church, and the only egress to the street was by means of an alley between the church and the schoolhouse. This alley was as dark as pitch, and as I helped the reporter out I said to him: 'Be careful, now, pick your way; there's a hump in the alley and you will fall against it.' Then I stood in the doorway watching to see him safely out. He wandered along unsteadily, but safely, and disappeared in the darkness. Soon I heard a great crashing and splintering, succeeded by swearing and a fall. I know it is a shame to laugh at a drunken man, but I couldn't help it. I [illegible] for two or three minutes. Then I hastily got a lantern and went to the rescue. I found the reporter twined around the pump handle and engaged in what looked like a life or death struggle with it. He was using bad language. Leaves of notes were strewed all about him. By the light of the lantern we picked all the notes up, and then I started my visitor out of the gate and went back to my study. Next morning I looked in the paper for my sermon. It started off like this: Dr. Talmage preaching last evening in — church took for his text John xiv., 1-2, and said: When I was governor of Pennsylvania—I can tell you I stared when I saw that. I found scraps of my sermon mixed in with redhot denunciation of prominent Pennsylvania politicians, and advice to the federal government and the state authorities. I was aghast, and determined to write to the paper and complain. Looking a little further I discovered what purported to be an interview with ex-Gov. Pollock. Into that all the missing portions of my sermon had been interpolated. Then the full magnitude of the joke burst upon me, and I laughed until the tears ran down my face. Somehow the reporter had managed to mix the interview with the sermon in equal parts. I never wrote to the paper, the thing was too good to complain of."

SYDNEY REID.

SENTIMENT IN BUSINESS HOURS.

The women who sew at home and in factories for their livelihood are heroines, of course, but they can only faintly imagine the bravery of those who work in other ways, side by side with men. These are cutting new paths through the conventionalities. They present the newest phase of life we know of. I often meet one in a certain great office building, one of those human hives all honeycombed into offices wherein a queen bee is a novelty. She is pretty and dresses with a quiet but exquisite taste that reveals her superb figure. She is a book agent. I had often wondered if it wasn't a hardship to her to be so beautiful amid such surroundings. She satisfied me on that point one day.

"I have just had a scene with one of your neighbors," she said, as she came to where I sat; "I actually believe he was going down on his knees to me."

"Do you often——"

"Do I often? Well, I won't say that sort of thing is continual, for it isn't. I get along with men under the middle age well enough. But, oh, the old men! They are driving me to distraction. When I see a venerable head of hair or a snow-white beard I've always half a mind to back out, and if I don't I'm pretty sure to wish I had. The young men give me no regrets. They are polite, considerate, businesslike and honorable. But the others! Well, those that should be concerned only for their future state are the biggest frauds of all."

"Was it an old man who just frightened you so, and what did you say to him?"

"He was at least 65," she replied. "I merely rose from my chair and said quietly: 'You are overtaxing your nerves, sir. You need air. Throw open the window and I'll leave the door ajar behind me.'"

That recalls what a girl in a central telephone station says she has to contend with: "Chirrups, kisses, proposals of marriage, affectionate nicknames, tender inquiries after my health, and a thousand other impertinences are shot into my ear a thousand times a day from as many offices in my circuit," she said. "I've got more brokers than anything else, and I am sure they are the most audacious fellows in the world. One of them told me the other day that he had just made $500 on a deal, and that he wanted to give me $100. 'I don't want to see you or know you or find out your name,' said he, 'but I like what I've seen of you through the telephone, and if you will say where I can leave the money you can call for it and get it.' I told him I guessed his wife could find something to do with all he could bring home."

"I never thought I could do as the other girls do, but I find," said she, "that even I am drifting into regular daily talks with persons I never saw or expect to see. You would be surprised at the names of some of the men who regularly ask after my health, exchange comments on the weather, question me about my age and family, and even my family and religion. Some even tell me about their families and home affairs. I soon find out which ones are true gentlemen, and I have some very interesting acquaintances whom I never saw in my life. The kisses and pet names and love messages? Oh they are from the boys and young scamps; and I will say this for them, they never pass certain bounds. I'd just like to see one try it."

"I am plagued to death," said a young woman who attends a news stand in a down-town hotel; "my customers invite me to the theater, bring me bouquets, want me to go riding, and pester me until, sometimes, I go home and have it out with a good cry. The men nearly all seem to think because I am a woman they must do something more than merely transact business. They often ask me if there is not something that I want or that they can do for me. Then there is a class of young bachelors who are forever telling me they don't know any ladies, and can't I introduce them and put them in society. New York seems to be full of young countrymen who really don't know anybody outside their business offices. And then there is that other class of—well, I call them ninnies—who simply stand around and make sheep's eyes and ogle me. I wish there were more women in business, so that men would get used to them."

A young widow who used to be in good circumstances is now supporting her father and little boy by singing on the stage. She is a merry-hearted creature, and enjoys what others would consider persecution. She says she nightly gets from two to six notes and cards in bouquets tossed over the footlights or handed in at the stage door. She takes them home and laughs over them with her friends. "Sometimes I am cornered, though," she adds, "by somebody who gets behind the scenes. I do for them with a sentence: 'I'd be delighted to make an appointment,' I say, 'come to my rooms to-morrow and I will introduce you to my father. He is always home and delighted to receive company.'"

JULIAN RALPH.

TRADING WITH GREENLAND.

Dickens has some reference to South street, New York, and the maritime life there, the great ships sending their bowsprits half way across the muddy thoroughfare, ships that have come from all over the world, and will soon be in far-off seas again doing the errands of commerce. It was down in this tarry region of ships, sailors, longshoremen and ship brokers, of sail lofts, ship chandlers and tug and lighter companies that I talked with two old time sea captains the other day. One of these hardy navigators was a tall, full-faced, well-built, benevolent looking man, Capt. Lauchlan McKay. In command of the Sovereign of the Seas, one of the famous old clippers that once made Americans proud of their merchant marine, Capt. McKay left New York for San Francisco in August, 1851; the freight money amounted to $85,000, a very large sum to-day; a barrel of flour sold in San Francisco in those days of gold fever for about $45. Off Valparaiso, in a storm, Capt. McKay's ship was dismasted, but rigged up again, and reached her destination in 102 days, which was a quick passage. Discharging her cargo, the gallant clipper sailed for Honolulu and loaded with oil for New York, and made the extraordinary time of eighty-two days. For 10,000 miles she sailed without tacking or wearing, and in ten consecutive days she made 3300 miles.

But the days of the noble old clippers are gone, and I went to see this veteran of the sea about the ships that trade with Greenland. He and a business associate own seven vessels engaged in this strange trade; no other American commercial vessels go to the far-off land of Kane, Sir John Franklin and so many other gallant men who have braved the rigors of its highest latitudes. The vessels go out in ballast, for although Greenland imports wheat, brandy, coffee, sugar, tobacco and fire wood, it is not from this country. They bring back a metal termed cryolite, which they could obtain at a port called Ivigtut, on the southwest coast of Greenland. It is a bleak country even in the short summer, during two months of which, June and July, the sun is always above the horizon. Mosses, stunted shrubs, dwarfish trees and huckleberry bushes are about the only vegetation, and the bare mountains in the grip of great glaciers and the generally dead and desolate aspect of the country make it appear as strange and unreal as that gray corpse of a world, the moon.

Cryolite looks like ice, and hence the name signifies ice stone. It is all taken to Philadelphia and is used in manufacturing soda, alum, lye, porcelain, piano keys, door-knobs, clock dials and other articles. The seven barks in the trade each carry about 800 tons of this strange mineral and make fourteen voyages in a year. Last year they brought 8400 tons to this country. Those at Ivigtut are the only known cryolite mines in the world. Specimens of this mineral have been found in the Ural mountains and on Pike's peak, but no other actual mines but those in Greenland are known. It takes twenty days to go to Ivigtut, and thirty to return.

The Danish government owns the mines, and they are worked by a company that pays a royalty to that government. The vessels in this trade are built unusually strong in order to withstand the rigors of that frozen region; they have steel plates on the bow, iron on the stem or forward part of the vessel, double planks on the sides, and are filled in with timber, and yet three years ago one of the stanch barks was lost in the ice and one that reached the open sea was never afterwards heard from. The danger is not so much from icebergs as from the great blocks of floating ice or "flow ice," in the nautical phrase, and in September and October there is great danger from sunken ice.

For eight months of the year or in the winter season it is a continuous night, and then navigation is especially dangerous. During the four summer months of the year vegetation makes rapid progress, but it is of a dwarfish character, and the tallest trees do not exceed eighteen feet. The greatest recorded cold of Greenland is 68 deg. below zero, and the greatest heat 53 deg. above, while the average for the year is 3 deg. above zero. The little port whence the supply of cryolite is obtained has a population of about 150 miners and as many Esquimaux. It is not a place that invites civilization, and the natives, debauched by the whisky of the Caucasians till the sale of that beverage has been interdicted, probably think they do not lose much by living in what the civilized usually regard as a lost land, captive in the grasp of the arctic terrors that guard the awful approaches to that mysterious and fatal objective point of human ambition and daring—the North Pole.

OSCAR WILLOUGHBY RIGGS.

A QUEER INSTITUTION.

Visitors to a well known New York hospital up town frequently express astonishment at the appearance and character of the inmates of one end of the building. It is furnished much like a first-class club house. There are billiard and chess rooms, smoking apartments, elegant parlors, and a choice library. The rooms face to the south, and are inundated with a flood of cheerful sunlight every pleasant morning. The latest newspapers and the freshest magazines are always to be found on the center tables. Above this suite of rooms are bedrooms, with iron-barred windows. Each apartment is heated by steam, and plainly furnished. There are no carpets on the floors. The window curtains and the clothing on the iron bedsteads are as white as snow, and the brass knobs surmounting the feet and head boards are polished until they shine like gold. White-capped nurses flit through the corridors like ghosts, and occasionally appalling cries are heard from darkened rooms at the east end of the edifice. Convalescents are to be seen in the parlors below. Nearly all are men of dignified appearance. Many are gray-haired, and all are well dressed. Most of them wear dressing gowns and slippers. All are well educated, and converse with readiness on the most interesting topics of the day. You will find among them a well known hotel proprietor, several brokers and real estate dealers, one or two journalists, a few lawyers of inferior intellects (including one of unrivaled brilliancy as an advocate), half a dozen politicians, and a Congregational clergyman unstained with heterodoxy. They are a remarkable group. All seem to have gone through the furnace of intense suffering. Their lips are dry and are frequently moistened by the action of the tongue. Their faces are blanched and blanched. Subdued nervousness is apparent in their eyes and in their manner and bearing. They are courtly and polite in intercourse, but it is the courtliness and politeness of a party of French nobles who cannot shake off memories of the reign of terror. On the surface all is suavity and amenity, but beneath it there is a strong undertow of reserve. They smile at each *jue de mots* and each *jue d'esprit*, but they rarely laugh outright, and they never slap each other on the knee in the intensity of their enjoyment. At times you see them furtively watching each other as though lost in the depths of mental speculation. Anon they herd together like sheep in a panic. Some sit at tables reading or writing with spasmodic energy, and others play billiards. A very few are trying to work out abstruse problems at chess. All appear to be men of wealth, aimlessly busy and nervous as to their future. Care is written on their features, and each man seems to be cankered at the heart.

You may fancy this institution either a lunatic asylum or a home for inebriates. It is nothing of the kind. It is simply a ward in the best hospital in New York city devoted to the cure of men who are suffering from delirium tremens and *mania potu*. They pay $40 a week entrance fee and $30 a week when convalescing. They receive the best of care and medical treatment. Like old hulks and reclaimed wrecks, they are thoroughly fumigated, caulked anew, repainted and refitted, and again made ready for the sea of life. Many are thrown on their beam ends in the first gale that follows, and are promptly returned to this dockyard of humanity. Others are swamped outright in typhoons of dissipation, and never again see the refitting station. Its physicians and nurses, however, are ever busy, day and night, strengthening frail crafts, bracing them at weak points, and readjusting their compasses. The best ships are the ones who need the most frequent repairing, and the fastest vessels are those who go to the bottom the quickest. So says the superintendent of the yard.

ZISKA.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Physically the czar of Russia is the strongest man in Europe. When he was czarewich he took a gold rouble in his hands and by main strength twisted it into a corkscrew. Throwing the coin at the prefect of police, he said: "If you open one of my letters in the future I will treat you as I have this coin."

A woman aged 116 years lately died in London. Eighty-nine years ago she was bereaved by the sudden death of the man whom she was to have married. She straightway made a will, directed that the legend, "Love Killed Her," be graven on her tombstone, and has been patiently waiting all these generations for the cruel Cupid to do his dread work.

During the recent strike in the Jersey City factory of the Lorillards, a reporter for the trade journal *Tobacco* spent some time in questioning the men and women as to the reason why they had stopped work. "Without exception," he says, "they were found to be a very gentlemanly lot of men, well dressed and comfortably looking, while the majority of the girls had on silk-plush or sealskin cloaks and silk dresses."

The last report of the commissioner of pensions shows that there are yet on the rolls 1539 survivors of the war of 1812 and 13,397 widows of such soldiers. Nor is the war of 1812 the earliest in our history which has a place in the current pension business. The revolution ended in 1783, but there is still living in the town of Northwood, N. H., in her 99th year, a woman who in her early life married Capt. Benjamin Stevens, a revolutionary soldier, who participated in the battle of Bennington, and as his widow she draws a pension of $16 a month.

The times are utilitarian and sentiment has been retired for a season. The walls of Antioch, the city which first gave the name "Christian" and which was defended and besieged by the lance of Crusader and Templar, are being torn down for building purposes. The scream of the locomotive is heard over Judean hills and a steamboat plies the waters of Galilee. The slopes of the Coliseum form the foundation of a macaroni factory, and within fifty years the king of Italy will have his throne in the Vatican and the Propaganda be turned into a common school. So runs this world away.

Gen. Pleasanton says that during his career he has been in 105 different engagements and has never been wounded. At Brandy Station a certain Confederate sharp-shooter was ordered to pick him off. He got within 430 yards of the general, took careful aim and shot a member of the staff on the left. He fired again and killed a man on the right. Then he crawled up nearer and waited till Pleasanton was perfectly stationary. He fired and again missed his target. The sharp-shooter then gave up in despair, declaring that he had never before failed to hit after three shots. A few days ago he sent his compliments to Gen. Pleasanton.

Salt rheum, with its agonizing itch and pain is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Give it a trial.

THE TRANSITION OF TYPES.

Characteristics of New Yorkers Undergoing Marked Changes.

The Old-time Fire Laddy—Pugilists and Sporting Man—The Wall Street Man—The Society Fop of Ten Years Ago.

[Written for the Sunday Oregonian.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 5.—New York is still in a state of transition. When it was a provincial town it had many local types, and as it has increased in size and importance these types have been swept away by new ones. They fade out gradually until the very last traces of them disappear. I remember as a child being impressed quite as much as Thackeray was by the old-time fire laddies who stood on the corner of Broadway and Canal street and lounged about the lower section of the town. They were the men who ran New York City, but they have disappeared as completely as though they had never existed. Their sons are fond of anecdotes concerning their fathers, but they ape neither their dress nor manners. They were the most gorgeous of all types of New Yorkers, and when they stood around the corner on Sunday with their bright red shirts, natty black trousers and varnished silk hats set straight on their heads they were imposing and impressive looking beings.

Many an old-time type has disappeared as completely as the fire laddy. I leave them to the poet who are fond of writing reminiscences and the handful of readers who like to peruse them.

THE SPORTING MAN.

All of us are familiar with the types that are passing away to-day. I thought of it last night when Muldoon, the wrestler, strolled up to the gatekeeper of a theater just as I was entering, nodded carelessly and passed in before me. The gatekeeper bowed to him with the deepest respect and the ushers watched anxiously for a nod from the famous man. He wore a pair of neat boots, was carefully gloved and sported a beaver of the most approved style on his head. His long coat was lined with fur and decorated with a huge fur collar and cuffs. It was the sort of a garment that the stage duke wears on gala occasions and in which a millionaire habitually wraps himself. It is at times also affected by the negro minstrel and advance agent, but this style of coat is distinct from the garment worn by Muldoon, which looked as though it had come from the hands of the crack London tailor within the week. There was nothing of the swagger or dash of the sporting man about him as he walked quietly into the theater and took one of the best seats in the house, and he recognized his acquaintances with gravity and dignity. He was a policeman once, then a pugilistic wrestler and now seems to be a howling swell. A man of his position and calling who dressed and acted in such a way ten years ago would have been laughed at from one end of the town to the other. At that time sporting men of all kinds wore square-toed boots, tight trousers, sack coats, low derby hats, big diamond breastpins and massive cigars. Their manners were loud, genial and effervescent. These, by the way, are the prominent characteristics of the London sporting man of to-day, as they have been for a great many years, but in New York the genus has reached a higher state of cultivation. Mike Coburn or Billy Edwards would be taken anywhere for quiet business men or exemplary clerks, and the rank and file of pugilism follows the lead of the eminent lights and eschews everything that looks tough.

THE WALL STREET MAN.

Take the Wall street man as another example of the change that is going on. Ten years ago he was the pet of the town, the delight of the bar-tender, the beloved of the chorus girl and the particular star of the race track and gambling club. His greatest boast was that he drank nothing but champagne, he was reckless in the matter of clothes, wore vast quantities of jewelry, and gloried in being considered a man about town. The Wall street broker could have been detected in those days at a glance. His natty boots, his shining hat, yellow gloves, tight-fitting clothes, swagger, assurance and carriage stamped him everywhere. He swaggered into bar-rooms with the air of an underbred prince of the blood and talked stocks interminably. Everybody called him Charley, Jimmy, Harry or Tommy, and nothing pleased him more than to have his name associated in ever so slight a way with that of some woman of the burlesque stage. He was on the whole nervy, reckless and generous to a fault and often a bold and courageous gambler, but there is no doubt he was a tremendous nuisance about town, and outside of Wall street he was the subject of criticism the import of which he never suspected. In those days they all made money on the street, for the lambs had not been slaughtered and the fools had not grown wise. They thought that their gold mine would last forever, hence the rush and scramble to see who could spend the most money and make the greatest show. I do not know whether it was the result of hard times or an era of good sense, but it is a fact that this noisy and dashing type of Wall street man has almost entirely disappeared and New York congratulates itself accordingly. The brokers are now in most instances quiet and undemonstrative men, who are not distinguished by their manner or attire from other men. Of course there are a few noisy and dressy young cubs who still believe that Wall street is the center of the universe, but they are not the little tin gods on wheels that they were ten years ago.

EVOLUTION IN SOCIETY.

The evolution in the society man is perhaps more pronounced than in either the sporting or Wall street type. European travel and experience in various quarters across the waters are responsible, in a large measure, for the changes which have taken place in men of leisure and those who devote nearly all of their time to social matters. The old type was giddy, talkative and more or less effeminate. He was a lady killer, masher and a swell, danced as often as the opportunity offered and affected a spirited manner and great animation in telling small talk and gossip. He was not a being who commanded admiration from men of sense and importance, but he pleased the ladies, and that was considered quite enough. He has broadened wonderfully now. He is dignified in manner, quiet, monstrously exclusive, and he affects a single club where he knows outsiders cannot intrude upon him. He drives heavy horses to ponderous English carts, seldom attends the theater and does the opera only on important nights. As a rule he does not dance unless the occasion is of one great importance. His hair is clipped short, parted carelessly, and there is about his whole attire and manner an air of ease and negligence which is so finely assumed that it seems thoroughly natural. From the artful and animated creature of a few years ago the society man has grown into the most simple and unostentatious of New Yorkers. To men whom he believes to be below him in the social scale he is an absolute snob, in the sense that he will have absolutely nothing to do with them and refuses to recognize them under any circumstances, even though unavoidably subjected to an introduction. To those in his own set he is thoroughly natural, unaffected and entertaining. There are very few such men in town—perhaps not over 200 at the outside—but they are invited everywhere, and the more important of them have it in their power to make or mar the success of any entertainment to which they are invited or make the reputation of a beautiful woman by a single word.

BLAKELY HALL.

Among the leading features of the *Atlantic Monthly* the present year will be the serial stories by Mrs. Oliphant and Mr. Aldrich, and by Mrs. Crawford; the French and English papers, by Mr. P. G. Hamerton; the historical papers, by Mr. John Fiske; the series of articles just promised by Dr. Holmes, on his recent visit to England; and contributions by Mr. Lowell, who will have in the February number an important poem five or six pages long, and a shorter one in the March number. The liberal space and the careful attention given in the *Atlantic* to current literature—more, probably, than is given by any other magazine—will commend it to those who desire to keep well informed regarding the productions of modern authors. Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

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THE HOME DEPARTMENT.

Eliza Putnam Heaton Describes Girls' Life in New York.

Cheap Boarding Houses Here and There for the Independent Ones—Interesting Gossip upon Subjects for the Ladies.

[Written for the Sunday Oregonian.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 5.—New York runs over with girls in winter. Not that it lacks a feminine population at any season, but from October to May the multitudes are multiplied. The American girl is famous for spending her winters somewhere studying something. Boston used to be brimming with her. The Conservatory of Music drew her from afar, and she was attracted by the opportunities for classes in this, that and everything else that the omniscient Hub teaches. Boston sees a good deal of her still, but New York is going to be more and more the Mecca toward which her eyes turn every year with the falling of the leaves.

She comes from everywhere, and she is doing everything. You meet her at every lecture and at every concert. You can't see a play without seeing her too. She sits in the balcony because she can't afford an orchestra chair, and she wishes again and again that the proprieties allowed her to spare her purse by a cheaper seat yet, on high with the gods of the gallery. She is flushed with the daring of an evening excursion without other escort than a girl friend. She looks at the stage, and it is often by the wholesome freshness of her interest that you know her. She visits the art galleries, catalogue in hand, and you run across her at the libraries. She has taken the city by storm, and she looks as if she enjoyed it.

To see her in her glory you must look her up at Cooper Union. Nearly 600 young women pupils are under instruction in the free art classes alone this winter, and something like 1000 have been turned away for lack of room. Often enough it happens that this omnipresent American girl comes to the city without money in her purse but with plenty of faith in her heart. Then it is that she displays herself as a being of infinite resource. She teaches, she turns stenographer, she runs a typewriter, she colors photo-negatives by day, studies at night. Sometimes, even, she graduates into a book-agent—of the comparatively harmless, inoffensive variety, these amateurs are for the most part—visiting "women, clergymen and doctors" only. In one way and another she pays her way, she has her winter in the city.

So much of an institution has she become that the city is beginning to feel some responsibility for her. She is a home-loving creature, in spite of her nomadic habits, and used to home comforts. She doesn't like the modern boarding-house, and for the most part she cannot pay its prices. The boarding-house mistress doesn't like the winter girl. In deference to her slim purse and the amount she wishes to see and to do for small money, she inquires for a hall bedroom well up, and she is apt to burn the gas to heat a tin pail of tea, or to present herself in the kitchen to borrow a hot iron to attend to part of her own laundry work. The landlady accordingly institutes a lockout. She won't take the American girl, and the girl, considering the $7 or $8 per week which is her lowest charge, does not so greatly mourn over the exclusion.

THE INDEPENDENT GIRL.

What becomes then of the would-be independent girl in the city? She is a special product of civilization, and I have been interesting myself for the past week to learn what special means civilization is adopting to provide for her. The metropolis hasn't quite solved the problem she presents, I think, and the girl student, like the teacher and the underpaid woman worker generally, is not in all cases so comfortable as she would like to be. Still the city is making a beginning. There are establishments that have sprung up expressly for the self-relying girl in the city, though they are as yet very few, few enough for me to count on my fingers, for the benefit of the next comers, and there are special difficulties that they contend with. One or two have split on the rock of superfluous rules and regulations, the identical reef that wrecked Stewart's unlucky failure of a workingwoman's hotel; and one or two have found to their sorrow that no matter how low they put their rates—below cost even—they must not hint at charity, for the American girl would bankrupt herself twice over sooner than enter into other than seemed to her a business-like agreement.

THE BUSINESS WOMEN'S UNION.

Next this in size and, I think, perhaps, in age is the Business Women's union in Brooklyn—for the two cities in such respects are practically one—which has been some fifteen years in operation, and accommodates about eighty self-supporting women at rates varying from $3 75 to $5 25 per week. This Brooklyn union, which was established by the Brooklyn's Woman club, may challenge any of its neighbors for intelligence of management, having a well selected library for the use of its guests and having established an educated women's employment bureau, which is one of the very few of its sort in the country.

Of the newer institutions, which the growing demand of the last half dozen years has called into existence, one of the pleasantest, least hampered by traditions, least cumbered by rules is the Laura home, 120 Second avenue, New York. The Rev. D. C. Potter founded it to serve as a home-like shelter for young girls while fitting themselves for self-support, and here, at a cost of from $3 to $6 a week the big houseful of girls feel themselves really members of a family, at home and at rest.

No. 479 West Twenty-second street is the location of another small boarding house for the omni-present girl, and yet another establishment is the Girls' Endeavor club, at 283 West Fourth street. This last institution is not a boarding house proper, but assists the young woman whose dollars are precious to indulge in the convenient feminine resource of "light housekeeping" at small cost of time or health. Two dollars will pay for a single room, $4 for a double room, with fire, gas and the entree of the kitchen. Twenty cents a week insures hot chocolate, tea or coffee, a good foundation for a good meal, and for the rest the girls buy and cook their own food, suiting their own tastes, conveniences and means, and living at less expense than is possible elsewhere in the city.

The Young Women's Christian association has adopted as a branch of its work the securing of homelike boarding places for girls, and, taking it all in all, the winter influx of femininity does not find itself wholly unregarded in the great city. Brave, bright and cheery as the American girl is, she contrives to make her way anywhere. She is beginning to be accepted as a part of the system of things, and in a half dozen years from now the demand for her accommodation is likely to have created its own supply, a much larger supply than now exists.

The oldest of the special women's boarding houses that I have visited in New York is the "Young Women's Home," 27 Washington square, north, which has a record of nearly a quarter of a century behind it. It is, I think, the largest, as well as the first of the girls' boarding houses, and finds room for nearly 100 young women, with perhaps half that number in a branch home, at 308 Second avenue. A third house is to be established in course of a few months wherever a suitable locality in the city is found. Board at the Young Women's Home ranges from $3 to $5 per week and for this sum a young girl—no one who is married or above a fixed age is admitted as an inmate—can get a cheerful room overlooking the still quiet of Washington square, one of the few localities in the city on whose old time state and dignity the modern march of trade has hardly begun to encroach.

JOTTINGS HERE AND THERE.

The religious papers are taking up what some of them call the "cooking stove apostasy." The point of their complaint seems to be that the caterer is gaining ground at the church sociable, and, like the political parties, they call on the country to "view with alarm" a ministry of three orders, pastor, deacons and professional cooks, the last in white vestments, manipulating the ritual of pies and cakes. Well, good brethren, and why not? Did you ever view with alarm the flushed faces of the sisters of the church who have wearied themselves out from time immemorial, bent their backs and risked their tempers preparing the simple meal 'for whose restoration you clamor?' If the caterer, with his white vest and white gloves, can relieve some measure of fatigue and worry on the part of the feminine portion of the congregation, the church social will serve a better end than it ever has before.

The product of the "higher education" is nothing if not conscientious. She is apt to be over conscientious, morbidly conscientious in fact. She will never show quite what she is capable of till she gets over the feeling that the eyes of the world are upon her. The graduates of the girls' colleges are the only American women who have ever taken themselves seriously to task for the alleged ill-health of feminine humanity in this country. Not content with holding themselves strictly to account for their state of physical development, exacting an explanation from every ache and pain, they have now devised a new query to put to themselves. It was thoroughly characteristic of the attitude of the college girl toward herself and her kind that the address which excited most attention at the reception of the Vassar Alumnæ to President Taylor at the Hotel Brunswick last week, and which has provoked the most comment among women since, was that of the new President of the Alumnæ association, Mrs. Frances Fisher Wood, in which she discussed the problem, Does the college unfit women for society? This she called the latest challenge of civilization to the women, but she might better have called it the latest question which the over-anxious girl has devised to torment herself with. If society and education can't agree, so much the worse for society. The better the training the richer the wealth of knowledge and experience, the stronger the influence given and received. And this nobody would seriously dispute, in spite of the fact, over which the graduate grieves more than she has occasion, that the newspaper humorist clings with tenacious grip to his stock of jests and still regards it as a comical thing for a girl to aspire to the sciences.

Mrs. Pasmer is the flower of Howells' women. She shows a family likeness to the rest of his portrait gallery, for he has never drawn more than one type of many sided feminine humanity, but she is the most definitely outlined, the most carefully, even exquisitely, finished of them all, and hence serves more carefully than any other of his creations the chief purpose to which Howells' women can be put, that of serving as an awful warning of what a woman ought not to be. "You must seem to be looking one way when you were really looking another, you must say this when you meant that; you must act as if you were thinking one thing when you were thinking something quite different and all to no end, for, as she constantly said, people always knew perfectly well what you were about, whichever way you looked or whatever you said, or no matter how well you acted the part of thinking what you did not think." It would seem that Mr. Howells could not by any effort more concisely set forth his idea of a woman. And, indeed, Mrs. Pasmer exists. Mr. Howells has met her in society, where she dressed with some taste and skill, and where with her quick, fluttering nervous, emotional, half sincere intelligence she proved a not unwelcome addition to the company. Mr. Howells has met her and has measured with a good deal of accuracy her mental calibre, and has scratched, perhaps, with his realistic pins the shining veneer of her refinement, her knowledge of the world, her gay, bright, somewhat affected manner. The only trouble with Mr. Howells is that, with an estimate of values as curiously false in fiction as in life, he has kept his eyes on her and overlooked some thousands of better women, as much more interesting as they are more winsome.

"Shall I show you the very latest?" questioned a Broadway jeweler the other day as he extended to me a handful of cream white hyacinths in their perfection of bloom. I took the bunch of fragrance, when, even as I bent over it there burst from the heart of each blossom a radiant glow, and I held in my hand a pyramid of dazzling white light. It was the last appreciation of electricity seized upon by Dame Fashion, and made subservient whether it would or no to the whims and caprices of her toilet. The fairies in "Iolanthe" wore diadems of light, but flesh and blood damsels with no stage glamour about them may now, if they choose, dance the german with a radiance brighter than that of any jewel flashing from the flowers on their corsage or in their hair. There is a tiny case to be carried in the pocket or concealed about the person which contains the voltaic cells for the supply of the electric light. From the poles of the battery pass, so the jeweler showed me, the connecting wires, very fine and silk-covered, which lead to the microscopic lamp concealed in the heart of the flower. The current may be turned on or shut off at will, and the beauty who feels all surety that her charms will endure the illumination may light up the blossoms that she wears, or any part of them, at her pleasure. Roses and half-opened buds of all sorts that shut about the lamp closely and conceal its mechanism are the favorites for the experiment thus far.

Mrs. Helen Jackson—I wonder why people still persist in speaking of her as Helen Hunt Jackson, as if it were not enough to give up one's own name for a husband's without being dubbed by the titles of two husbands at once—has left her mark on this big country of ours, whether it is in the way she wished or not. The book of her affections, "Ramona," that last effort of whose failure, as she reckoned it, to awaken any general interest in the wrongs of the Indians was a sore spot in her heart when she died, has found a use not often reckoned on in the prospectus of a novel or the calculations of an author—it has named a town. In the opening up of Southern California by the ubiquitous real estate speculator no site is more persistently advertised or more glowingly puffed than "the new township of 'Ramona,' only six miles from the city of Los Angeles, sheltered by the beautiful foothills of the San Gabriel valley, with six express trains daily and an alluvial soil, well adapted to the cultivation of oranges and lemons; no oppressive heat, no frost, no high winds." A paradise truly; let us go to it when we winter in the south.

Society ate, drank, and was merry at an unusually elaborate dinner one night last week. The cloth was of cream white silk, edged with lace. A scarf of deep crimson plush, with a golden fringe, ran down the middle of the table. Six branching golden stands held candles with shades of every soft, deep tint of decorated glass. The china was exquisite, the silver was a family fortune in itself the favors had taxed the ingenuity and the resources of the jeweler. The servitors were deft handed, and the courses were enlivened by music from an orchestra concealed behind palms and hothouse flowers. Lilies of the valley floated in the finger bowls. There were women hired to sing and women hired to read poetry. There were enormous bouquets for the guests to take home with them. The arithmetician of the party ciphered out its cost at "$1,500 if it was a cent." And on my walk about the city the morning after it took place I saw a woman in the little yard of a rear tenement splitting wood. She was breaking up her child's rocking horse because she could not buy coal.

There is such a thing as carrying realism too far in jewelry as well as in fiction, and every woman with an ordinary feeling for the beautiful as well as any ordinary set of nerves must rejoice that flower designs are distinctly gaining ground on the monstrosities of the insect world that have reigned supreme on feminine necks and arms this winter. At a Broadway lapidary's there have been on exhibition this week some exquisite devices in roses, lilies and star flowers, all formed of diamonds. Sprays of forget-me-nots are imitated in pearls, opals, turquoises and other rare stones. Tiny rosebuds are seen in pale pink cameo, overlaid with Irish brilliants forming leaves. The daisy pin which Mrs. Cleveland wears has revived the fancy for that flower already. Its petals are of clear white diamonds, while the yellow center is represented by a superb yellow diamond. Its cost forbids its frequent duplication by the patriotic American dame, but imitations in diamond chippings and Rhine stones are being turned out in numbers.

It is noticeable to what an extent the taste for literary circles is developing in New York and how frequently the guild collects of an evening about some bright woman whose skill in entertaining or whose tact in adapting guest to guest or whose personal magnetism brings out all the people of the city best worth seeing. It is as it was in the days of the Carey sisters, save that the centres of attraction are more numerous and daily multiplying. Mrs. Frank Leslie has appropriated Thursday evening, Saturday is sacred to Miss Mary L. Booth and Friday to Mrs. John Sherwood, Jennie June has always a pleasant group about her on Mondays, Mrs. Lillie Devereaux Blake is usually at home on Tuesdays and Mrs. Edmund Clarence Stedman is one of the attractions that call together her husband's guests on Wednesdays. Miss Kate Sanborn is one of this winter's acquisitions and will have her own group of adherents about her ere long.

The Chicago Woman's club makes a proposition of interest to all similar clubs throughout the country. For the sake of co-ordinating women's organizations, it proposes to constitute itself a bureau of information to collect statistics of women's clubs in every state, promising to send out as early in the spring as practicable tabulated lists of all women's organizations, which will be, it is thought, of considerable value to the social and philanthropic interests which women are every day taking up. It regards this as a preliminary step, looking to the association of all women's societies in the United States in one representative body as thoroughly organized as the W. C. T. U., and possessing the strength and affording the conditions for effective philanthropic and reformatory work.

The women's conference of the city of New York represents one of the most hopeful of the philanthropic movements of the day. So much of the charity of a big city is wasted for lack of organization, for a lack of understanding of the real wants of its recipients, for a lack of practical business training on the part of women who have come in great part to dispense it, that an arrangement which calls together the clear-headed and warm-hearted women of a municipality at regular intervals to discuss social problems is one of the great desiderata of the day. The women's conference has held its sessions this winter monthly and at the meeting which I attended last week nearly 300 ladies were present. Miss Grace H. Dodge, our new school commissioner, presided, and Mrs. Charles R. Lowell, of the state board of charities, and Miss Mintin, of the State Charities Aid association, discussed the wants and the prospects of the 20,000 dependent children in the asylums and institutions of the city. What interested me especially, more than any information given or any topic introduced, was the spirit of the gathering, which was that of honest, intelligent inquiry. The function of the conference, as a lady said to me at its close, is to serve as a rallying point for thinking women. "Thought awakeners, we call ourselves," she said, and I shall be surprised if the thinking does not bear good fruit.

The strife of the cookbooks is amusing. The woman suffragists of Boston published one volume at their bazaar in Tremont temple and realized a goodly sum from its sale. Now the woman's rights recipes have penetrated as far into the free and bounding west as Chicago, and forward steps that city's Woman's club with the characteristic Chicagoan claim that its own private and particular kitchen manual is as good as anything the Hub can furnish, if not better. That same little woman suffrage cookbook, by the way, following the well-trodden old turnpike road to the masculine heart through the masculine stomach, has made a curious hit, striking home where volleys of logic might have been shot in vain. Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, I see, according to the reports of the newspaper correspondents who have taken the opportunity of her husband's death to write a paragraph about her, has given up her woman suffrage hobby altogether. It is a noteworthy fact, the correspondents to the contrary notwithstanding, that Mrs. Stanton is still president of one of the two chief organizations in the country devoted to the pursuit of the ballot for the sex feminine, the National Woman Suffrage association.

There is a petition in circulation in New York for the appointment of a half dozen women on the corps of tenement house inspectors. It is being largely signed I hear, and indeed it is difficult to see how anybody could withhold his name who is familiar with the work Dr. Anna Daniel and others have done among the tenement house dwellers. The increased activity of women everywhere in what one might call municipal housekeeping affairs, is noticeable this winter. Mrs. M. F. Pierce, whose book on co-operative housekeeping attracted some little attention two or three years ago, has been calling meetings of New York women to discuss the better cleaning of the streets. The appointment of women as matrons to take charge of women at the police stations has been asked for in Brooklyn and is being discussed in Boston, while Chicago congratulates herself and scatters her vaunts broadcast over the country upon the excellent results of the system in that city.

Maud Howe, Mrs. Julia Ward Howe's only surviving daughter, who became the wife of Mr. John Elliot at Boston on Monday of this week, has many friends among the women of the country for her own sake as well as her mother's. One of the most notable pictures at the Centennial exhibition was a portrait by Porter of a rarely beautiful, fair-haired girl dressed in white. This was Maud Howe, and when subsequently her novels, "The San Rosario Ranch," "A Newport Aquarelle" and "Atlanta in the South," were one after another offered to the public her face had already secured her a kindly hearing. Miss Howe accompanied her mother on a tour in Egypt in 1878, and was her right hand woman at the New Orleans exhibition.

The street peddler, he who makes life a burden with his chamois skins, his cheap stationery, his woolly dogs and his rubber combs on every shopping thoroughfare in the city, has a new device out of which he is coining just now a small fortune. He calls it a muff-warmer, and it consists of a tiny metal box an inch or so in diameter and three or four inches long, which contains a fuse of some slow-burning material warranted to dispense a comfortable glow of warmth during a shopping expedition of a couple of hours or more in length. It looks uncommonly like a new patent infernal machine to the uninitiated, but takes among the bargain hunters on a chilly day.

Women tricyclists are multiplying, and some of the records they made last summer on the wheel indicates that the gospel of good health is making progress indeed. *Cycling* informs its readers that "Mrs. J. W. Smith, of Orange, N. J., wheeled 2643 miles in 1886. Of this distance 2228 miles were covered on a tandem with her husband and 415 miles were wheeled off on a single." Other records have crept into print of as high as 200 miles registered by the cyclometer on a tandem tricycle in a single day, all of which points to the fact that good firm muscles are not nowadays things of which a woman feels called upon to be ashamed, and promises yet better results in future.

Mrs. Cleveland no doubt enjoys her popularity, but when one newspaper in the free and easy way of a sociable guild falls into the habit of calling her "our little Frankie, the bright star of the administration," another dubs her "sweetheart," a third "pet," a fourth "our daisy," a fifth "roguish Frank," and a sixth "Frankie, dear, the guiding genius of the nation," then it must be refreshing to fall back now and then on the other extreme of deferential respect to which the venders of patent medicines and toilet articles go when they vaunt their particular nostrums as patronized by "the honorable Mrs. Grover Cleveland, the president's lady."

Where will the evolution of the modern dry goods store end? It has already brought almost every department of mundane wants within its grasp, and still its size goes on increasing and its hordes of employes go on multiplying. Brooklyn—which city is practically for shopping purposes a part of New York since the big bridge was built—is to have a big dry goods establishment, modeled on the famous Whiteley stores in London, which will have a floor area of five acres, to be increased to ten some day. This is to be run in conjunction with another store of vast size, owned by the same firm and situated just across the way.

Spring dress goods in wash fabrics give promise of the oddest mixture of good taste and bad that has been seen in years. In ginghams interesting stripes and enormous plaids in glaring colors are shown side by side with delicate tints and colorings artistically blended and in a variety of dainty fancy weaves. The women who stand about the counters, their eyes resting now on the one sort, now on the other, almost invariably prefer, I notice, the smaller figured goods. But they will buy—some of them at least—the other all the same. Such is fashion, the only absolute monarch left.

Stepping into one of the most complete of the big establishments for decorative house-furnishing goods which the art craze has multiplied and magnified in New York of late years, I was surprised at the number of wrought-iron fire-places of gothic, French, old English and colonial designs that fronted me on every hand. Wrought iron, uncolored, is disputing the sway of brass, so I learned, and within a month has come into prominent use, for the hall and library especially, to be set in brick, with terra cotta trimmings.

Why can't the empress of Japan and her court let excellently well alone? The wife of the mikado is putting on European dress, it seems, though why any reasonable being used to the comfort and freedom of loose flowing robes should deliberately choose to cumber herself with a tailor-made street costume, fitted over a corset, or a reception dress by Worth, it passes human comprehension to understand. The empress should have waited till civilization came round to her.

The short theater wrap bids fair to give place almost entirely to the long, luxurious theater cloak. Golden brown velvet or plush heavily embroidered with scintillating beads or bead galoons is a favorite material for this garment, which is lined with silk of a shade to contrast pleasantly with the dress, and which falls back in front and is cut in panels at the side to display the rich stuffs worn beneath it.

A Grecian gown, made in New York for the daughter of a senator recently, was of milk-white silk crape dotted with pearl pendants and draped with silver cords over a princesse slip of milk-white corded silk. A spray of white roses was set at one side of the Grecian corsage draperies, which were caught on each shoulder with slender pearl and silver clasps.

Another toilet sent to Washington not long since was of pale pink velvet brocade, the skirt front of silver satin embroidered all over with pink pearl and seed pearl beads in an intricate design. The train was caught at the left side with a garland of pink roses with soft green and green brown foliage.

There is nothing in art, science or literature, Miss Parloa tells her cooking classes, that you can't put to practical use in the kitchen. The more cultivated the intelligence the better results it will produce anywhere.

ELIZA PUTNAM HEATON.

YANKEES IN EUROPE.

Americans who go Abroad to Reside Permanently and Save Money.

Italians who Hailed from Maine—Some Queer Facts About the American Colonists in London and Germany.

"Putting laborers and paupers out of the question," said Mr. Gladstone, in a recent conversation with an American poet, "I think you will still find that there are more of your countrymen who come to Europe to live than there are Europeans who seek homes in America, notwithstanding the contrary statements so frequently published in American periodicals. Many, truly enough, go from Europe to America for speculative purposes, but few, if any, go there especially for the establishment of homes."

The American poet smiled incredulously, but the British premier was undoubtedly right. The ocean steamship companies are almost unanimous in declaring that about one-tenth of the Americans who go abroad remain on the other side of the Atlantic for a term of years, and there are certain other statistics which tell a similar story.

A writer in the *Fortnightly Review*, alluding to this subject, expresses the opinion that most Americans who adopt European homes do so "because of the need which all cultured people feel for aristocratic exclusiveness;" while Lord Lorne, with even less reticence, declares that "America is still so young that it but insufficiently provides for the higher social requirements," from which it may be deduced that, in the minds of these gentlemen, Europe alone possesses the thing essential to the filling of the aching American void.

In the abstract these conclusions may be right, but in the main the migratory American conducts his domestic business in Europe because "it pays." Discernment is as thoroughly and markedly an American attribute as enterprise, and when the American with a small fortune or a modest income discovers that he can live in Europe for a fraction of what his living costs him here, and at the same time pass as a nabob, he is quick at forsaking the land of his fathers and availing himself of the superior advantages afforded him by pitching his camp over the seas. Knowing that he can live a year in almost any European city on the bare interest of what it would cost him to live for the same length of time in a fashionable part of New York, and that, too, without in any sense lowering the standard of respectability which the greater outlay made it possible to maintain, is a most important factor in moving a practical American to make a secondary consideration of his love for that which seems likely to become a and of too much "liberty and union."

THE AMERICAN TOURIST,

Weary of the sound of his own language and seeking rest and forgetfulness among the Latins, Teutons or Muscovites, is suddenly startled by being accosted in his own familiar vernacular, and that, too, by some one who in all else but language seems a native of the land where he is living. The American resident in Europe adapts himself to the country of his choice and outwardly, at least, assumes the ways and prejudices of those among whom he has decided to live. Yet inwardly he is ever an American, unalienable—true to his race traditions.

An American hand responds to your ring in a certain London house, an American voice bids you enter through doorways which, before your time, admitted Bacon, Dryden, Pope, Coleridge, and many others with reverend names, to the same hearty, cordial entertainment which now awaits you. Another London house, once somewhat closely identified with the poet Campbell, and afterwards with our own John Adams, when he went to England as our first United States minister, is now the home of a Kentuckian who failed to make an independent fortune out of the whisky business. His income is a little under $10,000 a year, but he finds it quite sufficient to keep him and his six daughters not only in comfort, but in an agreeable social circle. Not far from these transplanted Kentuckians is an old but very pretty house, in which for upward of sixty years excessive wine drinking and even more questionable practices were indulged. Now it is the home of an American evangelist and missionary. The pictures and mottoes with which the walls were decorated in former days are now displaced by others, which, if more gloomy, are at the same time more modest; while the ribald songs and jests with which this place once rang have transferred the business of awakening echoes to prayers and religious anthems.

IN WEIMAR,

Next to the house of Goethe, is a residence with a silver door plate upon the front door, which is about the size and shape of a Herrick's plaster. This generously proportioned chunk of metal is inscribed in large and unmistakable characters with the name of "John Smith." If you ask questions in the right direction you will find that Mr. Smith used to live in Cincinnati, where he was a dealer in hides and tallow. Goethe, so we are told, used frequently to drink tea and talk politics in the very room which now serves the young Smiths as a nursery. What a decided change in the atmosphere! Berlin, Frankfort-am-Main, Leipsic and many other German cities and towns are overrun with Americans, and more are going there constantly. Germany and Italy seem to be most in favor with American-European citizens; France comes next, and then Spain, England bringing up in the rear. The cities which have the first preference are Florence, Rome, Venice, Vienna, Berlin, Paris, Barcelona, Valencia, London and Edinburg. With these exceptions, the race is about an even one between the various other towns and cities of the countries named, each having certain charms and attractions which are appreciated by a certain clientele.

The "American quarter" of any European city is the spot which the soul of the tradesman yearns for. Americans, until they "learn the ropes," are charged about twice as much as natives, and have inferior goods palmed off on them at that. This, though general to a certain extent, is more noticeable in Spain, England and Germany than in Italy and France. In the last five years a great many American tradesmen have gone abroad, opening shops in foreign cities, and thus, in some degree, protecting their countrymen. It is whispered, though, that some of them eventually become more "tricky" than the native dealers. But then there is much truth in the saw which declares that the American people are fond of being swindled.

IN GUILIETTA'S CITY,

Grim, weary, forsaken old Verona, there is many a stately palace whose splendid marbles were once the pride and delight of dukes and princes, and where, in the old days, there was constant pomp and elegance. It is American mirth and laughter which now rings through many of those great arched corridors, and up and down the broad, high vaults of the grand staircases. Once the scene of so much magnificence and grandeur, these imperishable evidences of Verona's ancient greatness can now be rented for sums so mean and little that it is a mercy to the poor old city not to mention them. With such surroundings for a background and breastwork, but little is required to make one's house seem a marvel of sumptuous dignity. The expense of living there is something so nominal, all the way through, that the apparent possession of millions is made possible by the actual expenditure of a few hundred a year. Nowhere else on earth, perhaps, can such insignificant incomes be made to bear semblance to princely revenues; "a fact which Americans are beginning to appreciate." Many of the chief points of interest are now American possessions. Capulet's balcony for the last six years has been one of the chief objects of delight and enchantment visible from three once famous windows which now admit air and sunlight to an American family.

One ever memorable afternoon, with two American friends, I strolled up into the hills east of Florence. It was June, and the day, the air—everything was perfect. The ever-varying and shifting moods and colors of the sky and hills filled us with a grateful wonderment which made us forget that bitter realism which, for want of a better word, is called life. Each passing moment was parent to some new beauty, and at sunset our rapture reached perihelion. Below us, bright with emerald and flecked with amber, lay the Valdarno, and the fairest of all Italian valleys. In the midst of it, bathed in yellow light, and now in crimson, lay Florence.

THE PRIDE OF TUSCANY.

There stood the Duomo, in all its sublime massiveness, at once a sanctuary and a palace of art, Giotto's great bell tower. The gleaming Campanile stood out strangely distinct and separate against the dazzling tints and shades which streaked the west, with all the lesser spires, domes and towers below it and around it. Awed and silenced by the overpowering impressiveness of it all, we might have still stood there among the eastern hills until the fading of the last touch of color left the sky, the hills and the city dull and gray in the cold twilight. But our dreams were broken in upon by moving figures down the slope a little below us. Another group—two men and several women and children—was also drinking in the silent beauty of the sunset.

"There," said one of my companions, a Boston editor, whose chief happiness lies in waxing his mustaches and sliding his dainty feet into patent leather boots; "here is something even more worthy of the pencil of the artist and the pen of the poet than the inanimate splendor further away. On the whole earth there is no other people so graceful and picturesque as the Italian. Observe, too, how thoroughly they know the national trick of dress. It is this unconscious consciousness which makes the Italians so charming. Let's go down and join these peasants, for peasants they are, and enjoy the mellow Tuscan tongue which they speak so melodiously."

We approached them, and one, a little maiden of 10 or 12, sprang forward to greet us. And then the stately matron, she whom our friend likened unto the mothers of Correggio, Donatello and Dante, opened her lips. It was not melodious, mellow Tuscan which came through them, but English—that peculiar kind of English, too, which is commonly spoken along the shores north of Boston, sometimes ironically called "United States."

"Sinanthy, come back here. Them fellers is tourists an' they may be had med'cin' for all you know."

THEY WERE PEASANTS

—peasants from Maine.

At the sound of her voice our poetic friend relapsed into a condition so pitiable and helpless that it is easier imagined than described. After that "the trick of dress" no longer received consideration with him in the determination of national lieu.

The influence of "Americanism" is already becoming a decided factor commercially, socially, and perhaps politically in all the countries where Americans are seeking and maintaining homes. Just how far this will extend is beyond prognostication—it may be until the half-forgotten prophecy of quaint old Philip Freneau is realized and America becomes the "throne and center of a universal empire."

But to mention some names. Of the many Americans living abroad perhaps none live or travel in greater magnificence than Mr. and Mrs. Bradley Martin. Their fortune is colossal, running high up in the millions, and was inherited from Mrs. Martin's father, the late Isaac H. Sherman. Mr. Sherman was a remarkable man in many ways, and it is not to be wondered at that he amassed so large a fortune. He was a shrewd business man, of the greatest integrity, genial and just. He was an important leader in the Union League club, being one of its original members. He was also prominently connected with the sanitary commission just after the war. Isaac H. Sherman was one of the largest stockholders of the New York *Sun* when that paper emerged from a penny sheet and rather mediocre position into its present literary and journalistic eminence. The bulk of Mr. Sherman's property was, however, accumulated in his legitimate business of sending staves to all parts of the world.

BALMACAN,

For the past three years Mr. and Mrs. Martin and their son, I. Sherman Martin, a young man of 16, have been abroad. They have passed the time between the gay capitals of Europe, always taking a house in the fashionable quarter for the London season. But the place they are fondest of is their own beautiful home in Scotland, which they purchased a few years ago, and where they go every autumn with a retinue of servants and game keepers. The mansion is filled with gay guests; balls and dinner parties follow in quick succession, while the gentlemen enjoy themselves with deer stalking.

The magnificent estate is called Balmacan, at Drumnadrochit, in Glen Urquhart, on the banks of the beautiful Loch Ness. It is a romantic spot, with the wildest scenery. Like all estates worth having, it has its ruins also. On the very edge of the lake stands the gateway and part of the Castle Urquhart, which was once the home of the chief of the clan from whom all of the name of Urquhart have descended. Balmacan the Martins's home, is also very old. It is a large stone house, two stories high, with a steep, slanting roof, into which are cut deep, recessed windows. The building is neatly covered with clinging vines, and the windows of the lower part of the oldest portion are barred with iron, giving it quite a feudal appearance. The main portion of the building is of more recent date, but it is built to resemble the original structure as much as possible. There are outbuildings innumerable. A large dairy, the stables, lodges and gamekeepers' quarters form quite a little hamlet by themselves, which the guests of the grand house delight to visit. The land belonging to the estate is well wooded, and one can drive for many miles.

LOCH NESS

Is a beautiful sheet of water surrounded by Scottish hills. There is a wonderful echo to be heard upon the lake, and the fishing is excellent; the lake is therefore a great source of amusement to the Martins's guests, and moonlight boating parties are a frequent occurrence. The Martins have a real Italian gondola, which floats upon its surface among other of their water craft. The interior of the house is filled with all that is rich and rare—tapestries, paintings, carvings, old silver, and a wonderful collection of china. High-posted bedsteads, draped with satin and antique dressing stands and mirrors are in each room, while the collection of silver branched candlesticks is most attractive.

Americans are frequent guests at this magnificent home, and with Lady Randolph Churchill, Lady Mandeville Mrs. W. R. Vanderbilt and other of Mrs. Martin's intimates, formed a gay party there the past autumn. The Martins have just returned to New York, and will, as soon as their establishment can be placed in readiness by the decorators and servants, be the scene of some of the grandest entertainments, which, it is promised, will surpass anything ever given in New York.

LEW VANDERPOOLE.

CARLYLE'S CROMWELL.

The *National Review*, a foremost and able organ of the younger section of English toryism, whatever may be thought of its political principles, or the vehement tone in which its writers advocate those principles, is eminently noticeable for the thoroughness and all round excellence of its contributions in the department of pure literature. From among several articles, in its issue for the current month, well deserving the attention of the general reader, that on Carlyle's "Cromwell," Mr. Reginald F. D. Palgrave, may be especially particularized. Carlyle, it will be remembered, in his quality of reproducer of Cromwell's speeches, claims for himself the character of "a pious editor." By the epithet "pious" we are, of course, to understand a profession of inflexible fidelity. Not a little startling, then, is the demonstration, just produced, that Carlyle, instead of using with scrupulous honesty the materials available for delineating the Protector, did not hesitate to manipulate them after the fashion of a person who, resolved on making good his theory in the teeth of fatally adverse evidence, shrinks from nothing in the shape of suppression or distortion of facts, or other discreditable devices or manœuvres. Besides these practices on his part, one must recognize as swindling to a comparative trifle the license which he allowed himself, unwarrantable as it was, of altering, by interpolations, omissions, and otherwise, the "authentic utterances of the man Oliver himself," in cases where their import is materially retained, to such an extent that he would not have had to go very much further if he had recomposed them *de novo*. All this is brought out, in detail, by Mr. Palgrave, and with a cogency of convincingness which it seems impossible to elude. Of multitudinous documents of first-rate value and authority, germane to his subject, it is also evinced that the 'pious editor' had no knowledge as being existent, or else, where he had that knowledge, was too indolent or too [illegible] to make their acquaintance. It would appear now as if there were a studied disingenuous design in the language which he all but invariably employs regarding the manifold sources whence he derived his garbled representation of Cromwell and Cromwell's doings. "Foul Lethan quagmires," "waste rubbish continents," "shoreless lakes of ditch water," "hideous old pamphletary imbroglio," "dreary old records," "very watery," "the thing called Burton," "this two-legged rhetorical phantasm," and "pedants and dullards," are some of the contemptuous and repellant designations with which he bespatters them, as though of set purpose to deter others from the task—no very laborious one, considering his superficial research—of attempting to verify his statements and to test the validity of his conclusions. Pretty evidently those statements and conclusions are very far from being such as an exhaustive exploration and a dispassionate estimate of relevant historical data will ultimately be found to justify. The veritable Cromwell, as pictured at full length by some future Gardiner, will unquestionably differ in important features from the suppositious Carlylean hero.

How to Secure Health.

SCOVILL'S SARSAPARILLA AND STILLINGIA OR BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP will restore perfect health to the physical organization. It is, indeed, a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take, and has often proven itself to be the best Blood Purifier ever discovered, effectually curing Scrofula, Syphilitic Disorders, Weakness of the Kidneys, Erysipelas, Malaria, all Nervous Disorders and Debility, Bilious Complaints, and all diseases indicating an impure condition of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Stomach, etc. It corrects Indigestion, especially when the complaint is of an exhaustive nature, having a tendency to lessen the vigor of the brain and nervous system.

PARTIES, PAST AND PRESENT

Interesting Interview with Gen. Simon Cameron.

Remarks on the Course of Parties—A Better Foreign Policy Needed—And the Country Wants New Markets.

At the age of 89 Simon Cameron is still hale and hearty, and has gone to the Bermudas on a pleasure trip, intending to return in April. Just as he was setting out from New York he had a talk with a representative of the Boston *Herald*. "I am going to the Bermudas," he said, "for pleasure as much as for health. The only discomfort of any kind I have is a rheumatic trouble, which strikes me occasionally in the back, and is the result of a fall I had some four years since. I thought perhaps a trip to a warmer climate would free me from this, my only ailment. This is the sole reason for my journey, except a desire to see the tropics and enjoy a change from my quiet life in Pennsylvania and attention to my business affairs."

THE OLD GENERAL'S APPEARANCE

And manner spoke for his good physical condition, and the two hours I spent with him fully demonstrated the brightness of his intellect, and the wonderful hold he has, not only upon public matters, but on all worldly affairs with which he deals. "You were so long in public life, general," I suggested, "that I suppose you now look back upon it as a sort of Vanity Fair, of which you were only a part."

"Not at all," replied the veteran. "I am fond of public life. I take as much interest in the lights and shades to-day as I ever did. Although I have given up all active participation in political affairs, yet I have not lost a particle of my interest in public concerns and watch the drift of political life with as much interest as ever. By the way, we are in the midst of a negative era in our national progress that is hardly interesting. These are the days when there are no great questions to call out the best energies of the men who deal with our public affairs. All nations pass through sentimental, tragic and negative times. Our sentimental era came with the struggle against slavery, which brought the tragic in the shape of war. these two combined brought out the best power of leading men, and they followed so closely upon each other that each aided in the development of thought upon our national necessities. The settlement of war questions after peace was declared kept strong men to the front, or gave ordinary men an opportunity to show to the best advantage, but now there are no great questions before the country, and there is entirely too much disposition to talk of a lack of brains and assertive power among public men. It is the fashion of old men, especially, to talk of the good old days. No day in our national history was ever brighter or broader than the present, and if an emergency called for a display of intellectual and physical power, we are, perhaps, as well prepared to-day as ever in our history."

"You have had many years' experience in public life—how long is it?"

"For seventy years I have watched the shifting tides of our national life, for I began early. I was a printer on the *Congressional Globe* with Gales and Seaton in 1820 and went immediately from their employ to edit the leading democratic newspaper at Harrisburg. I had two years before that edited the Doylestown *Democrat*. This was when James Monroe was president. In looking back over these intervening years, I find that I have seen, and often times been, a part of the success and defeats of every political party that has lived in this country to any purpose. I remember the contest between the federalists and the democrats, and early took my position with the democratic party, because it was then liberal in its views, broad in its statesmanship, and championed the

CAUSE OF THE COMMON PEOPLE.

The aristocratic federal party was succeeded by the whigs, who were fully as conservative and almost as high in tone. They succeeded once or twice only by accident, as that party never possessed the elements of popular favor. The democratic party lived longer on successful achievements than any other, for the reason that it stood closest to the people. But during the first sentimental combat with slavery it drifted into the championship of that course of our national life, and thus drifted away from the general sentiment, until it was destroyed in the vortex of civil strife. The republican party was born of the issue for human rights which the democratic party denied—rights for the whites as well as the blacks. As long as it held carefully and earnestly to that idea, it was invincible. When its leaders began to quarrel and show want of courage in standing by the fundamental principles of the organization, disintegration began, then defeat came from a lack of discipline, a disregard of the generalship necessary to the success of any party organization. The democratic party has the best political soldiers in the world. The leaders look well after the rank and file, and, as a general rule, there is no contention against the party mandate, no matter what it is. This is as it should be. No party can live without obedience to its behests, and without a hearty union of its forces upon all questions of party policy."

"Then you do not believe in the present idea of political independence?"

"Not at all. The only independence there can be of any value is by action inside the organization, and then obedience to its decree. No party can long succeed whose members set up their individual judgments against the popular voice, and no man has ever yet been found strong enough, from the president down, to disregard his party's behests and long succeed."

"How about the present executive?"

"It is not necessary to make these observations personal. The general rule of which I speak is absolute. I imagine that

THE PRESENT EXECUTIVE

Is a much stronger man than he gets credit for, but neither he nor any other I ever saw is strong enough to neglect the forceful element of his party and win. Men who, in any political affair, depend upon discontented recruits from another party are sure to be disappointed in the end, for men who struggle from the ranks, either in war or peace, have no standing in either organization and are unreliable in their action, and consequently without power."

"Can civil service succeed?"

"Civil service in a government like this is not practical. A life tenure in a civil office means a civil pension list just as life service in the army means a military pension list. Then, again, it is not a good thing in a republic to grow a large life office-holding class. We need new blood occasionally in the control of the business affairs of the nation, as well as in all other material concerns. This civil service law will never be fairly administered by either party, and therefore both parties are better off without it. Just at present there seems to be no important controversy between the two parties, except the offices, although there should be. That being the case, the party which succeeds is bound to put its own representatives into prominence, and administer the policy laid down by its success."

"What questions suggest themselves to you as ones upon which our statesmen might try their hand?"

"We need a better foreign policy—perhaps not an aggressive one, but a just one. We need stronger commercial relations with other countries, especially with Mexico and South America. We have been trading with ourselves all our lives, and our own growth has been sufficient to keep us busy; but we are overproducing from the soil, as well as the factories, and

WE WANT NEW MARKETS,

not at the cost of neglecting to protect our American industries, but to assist them. The nearest approach to a question between the two parties has been and is the tariff, and thereon the democrats are considerably more divided than the republicans. They are not strong enough to make a fair trade issue against the republican doctrine of protection and will not do so."

"You served a long time as chairman of the committee on foreign relations."

"Yes, for some years I succeeded Mr. Sumner when the complications ensued, which resulted in a conflict between Gen. Grant and himself. I had been next to Mr. Sumner of that committee for a long time, and I was placed in the position so as to become chairman of the committee at Mr. Sumner's own request. After my return from Russia, and on coming back into the senate, Mr. Sumner was very kind to me and requested the caucus to put me on the foreign relations committee and next to him, so that, in case he should be removed or be away, I would succeed to the chairmanship. Mr. Sumner was a very able and very erratic man. He was fond of controversy, and thrived best in the combat of new and radical questions. At the time of the San Domingo controversy legislation upon war questions was practically at an end, and Mr. Sumner found an opportunity to differ with the executive upon this question. Had he been consulted by Gen. Grant, he might have taken a different course. Be that as it may, he took exceptions to the president's scheme and very naturally was called upon by his brother senators to relinquish the chairmanship of the committee which had to deal with

that subject. I never spoke to Gen.
the subject of the San Domingo
life before I was made chairman,
dom of the proposition as to the
that island I have never questioned.
quently talked with Ben Wade about
who was on the commission sent
general, and he impressed me so
his arguments that I was earnestly
annexation long before Mr. Sumner
attack."

Mr. Sumner felt his removal
pose?"

"It never affected our relations
but he was, no doubt, very much h
he seemed soured ever after that
gan. He was a strong, hardy man,
rally felt lonesome after cutting
party associates, and finding no
ion than Carl Schurz. I have alw
difficult for men to stand politica
ment. If John C. Calhoun, whom
the presidency in 1824, had been
would have been a very different man.
Clay never got over his defeat for
dency, and so with almost all other
I ever knew. A disappointment
whole lives."

"What of the

FUTURE OF THE PARTIES?"

"That is hard to say. I have no
the power and purpose of the repu
ization. It has made many mista
greater than within the last few
has a great history and wonderful
powers. If it should cease running
sies, and arrange itself under bold
leadership, it will win the next
these are requisites for success.
people love courageous men. The
thing practical. The theoretical may
dreamers, but the great heart of the
only be warmed to something th
ward. The rank and file of eithe
to see the offices filled by its mem
wins, and the village postmaster
significant a badge of triumph
dency."

"Where do we find an example?"

"Right in Pennsylvania. The e
Quay as United States senator is o
significant I could give you. Mr.
able and a very courageous man.
ago the independent movement s
from power, but it did not destroy
aggressiveness of our organization.
later the boldest and strictest pa
state, Mr. Quay, announced hims
date for state treasurer. The indep
hailed it as his political suicide.
by a very large majority, and a year
elected United States senator by the
of the republican party, Independ
with one single exception. Mr. Q
popular in the senate and an orn
body, and in the new era of courage
which I hope and believe has come to the
lican party, he will be a wise counsellor
bold actor."

COAST DEFENCE.

The senate has passed an act
system of coast fortification,—a most
work, that has been delayed already
Passage of this bill renders the following
the New York *Evening Post*, of timely

Two new plans of coast fortification
been made public almost simultaneously,
go far to vindicate the wisdom of the
delay in adopting any system for the
our unprotected harbors. One of
has been promulgated by Lieut.-Gen.
Sheridan, United States army the
Henry Bessemer, the inventor of the
process for making steel. Gen. Sheridan's
is communicated to the public in the
the *Herald*, and Mr. Bessemer's in those
London *Times*. Both are novel and
be employed in conjunction with and
mentary to each other.

Gen. Sheridan's plan may be described
briefest terms as the rifle-pit system
the rifled cannon, the pit furnishing
to the gunners against horizontal
times, except when the pieces are actually
discharged. Devices for raising and
the guns are given in the description, but
being matters of detail, and obviously
the compass of engineering skill, it is not
sary to describe them. As to an enemy's
cal fire or mortar practice, the gunners
be no more exposed than they are in the
tem, but rather less, since a fort or
work furnishes a broad mark for the
mortars as well as for his horizontal
the other hand, the underground system
well adapted to offensive mortar
tice as the old system of
face firing. Certain auxiliary defenses
gested for the purpose of directing the
the guns when elevated, by means of
tory stations at a distance from the smoke
municating with the gunners by
also submarine and subterranean
These being subordinate to the main plan
for the most part technical, need not
scribed. "Such briefly summarized,"
Sheridan, "is the system I propose.
result of much thought, is offered with
hesitation, because it conflicts with the
many for whom I entertain the highest
and official respect; but I believe in it
that at this time, when the subject of
fences is enlisting the serious attention of
nation, I should be neglecting a paramount
if I failed to present it for consideration."

Gen. Sheridan's plan proposes to
the garrison and the guns from the enemy's
altogether, except when in the act of firing.
Bessemer proposes to surround them
solid steel enclosure, impenetrable to the
lest artillery that can be carried and
shipboard. This kind of fort is to be cast
solid piece by erecting Bessemer furnaces
the ground, to be enclosed, and pouring
molten steel into a brick mould of the
shape of the proposed fortification,
casting the plates and fastening them
as an outer shield, as is now done. The
tages claimed for this system are a great
in the cost of construction as compared
present method of armor-plating, greater
ity than is attainable by piece work, and
perfect construction of the necessary
these being cast as a part of the fort itself.
to the cost, that can be determined with
most accuracy. It will be exactly the
Bessemer steel, say £3 15s per ton. The
cess is extremely simple. "Let us take
says, "as a simple example the production
a fort with a curved face of 100 feet in
16 feet high and 3 feet in thickness.
plate would be moulded after the manner
ticed in ordinary iron foundries; that is,
brick walls held together with iron binders
internally lined with fire clay. Alongside
mould would be placed the melting cupolas
four fixed twenty-ton Bessemer converters
capable of turning out eighteen charges
day of twenty-four hours, thus delivering
the mould one ton of melted steel per
At this rate of working the mould would
filled in sixteen hours, and produce a
plate weighing 900 tons, requiring no
or superstructure for its support, and
pensive fitting together of separate parts,
having all its ports and loopholes formed in
required position by the act of casting."
avoid the static pressure in the mould,
to burst it at the bottom, he proposes that
filling shall be done slowly, so that the
will solidify in the lower part leaving only
few inches of fluid at the upper part.
marks in conclusion that he has now no
niary interest whatever in the manufacture of
Bessemer steel.

These two plans or suggestions might
together and are well suited to the condition
a country like ours, which has to create
tem of coast defence anew. Gen. Sheridan's
underground plan would be available only
places where the land has sufficient
above tide water to insure natural drainage.
would be practicable, perhaps, to case
terior with a lining of steel so as to keep
water coming in from below, but there
always be danger from this source, arising
the concussion of the artillery, while
would be more or less danger of water
in from above. For all places of moderate
vation, and still more for high places, where
advantages of a plunging fire can be
Gen. Sheridan's plan seems to be admirable
since it uses the earth as it exists, instead
heaping it up by spadefuls, as a means of
fence. Mr. Bessemer's plan is available
place where solid foundations can be secured
made; that is, it is available where any
system is available.

No pension for Mrs. Logan because
ional consistency would require the pension
of a long list of other generals' and admirals'
widows if the money were voted to her. A
sion for Walt Whitman because he was a
voted hospital nurse. What, then, will
sional consistency require in the case of
plications from the scores of faithful
nurses of the other sex? Consistency is a
but the one case establishes a precedent
as the other.

The Vassar alumnae gave President Taylor
heartiest of receptions at the Hotel Bru
New York, the other day. There are few
tutions in the country whose graduates
an active interest in the affairs of their
mater and are so ready to raise money
ward her interests. The fund is for the
sium building and for the endowment
Maria Mitchell's chair of astronomy
flourishing condition, and substantial
tions were made at the reception.

subject. I never spoke to Gen. Grant upon subject of the San Domingo treaty in my efore I was made chairman, but the wis- of the proposition as to the annexation of sland I have never questioned. I had fre- ly talked with Ben Wade about the matter, was on the commission sent down by the al, and he impressed me so favorably with guments that I was earnestly in favor of cation long before Mr. Sumner began his ."

Sumner felt his removal keenly, I sup- "

never affected our relations particularly. e was, no doubt, very much hurt. Indeed omed soured ever after that controversy be- He was a strong, hardy man, and natu- felt lonesome after cutting loose from his associates, and finding no better compan- an Carl Schurz. I have always found it ult for men to stand political disappoint- . If John C. Calhoun, whom I favored for residency in 1824, had been elected he l have been a very different man. Henry never got over his defeat for the presi- , and so with almost all other public men knew. A disappointment tinctures their e lives."

hat of the

FUTURE OF THE PARTIES?"

hat is hard to say. I have not lost faith in ower and purpose of the republican organ- n. It has made many mistakes, and none er than within the last few years; but it great history and wonderful recuperative rs. If it should cease running after here- and arrange itself under bold and energetic rship, it will win the next election, but are requisites for success. The American e love courageous men. They want some- practical. The theoretical may do for the ners, but the great heart of the people can be warmed to something that means re- . The rank and file of either party wants e offices filled by its members when it and the village postmaster is to them as ficant a badge of triumph as the presi- ."

Where do we find an example?"

ight in Pennsylvania. The election of Mr. as United States senator is one of the most ficant I could give you. Mr. Quay is a very and a very courageous man. Three years he independent movement swept our party power, but it did not destroy the force and essiveness of our organization. Two years the boldest and strictest party man in the Mr. Quay, announced himself as a candi- for state treasurer. The independents d it as his political suicide. He was elected very large majority, and a year later was ed United States senator by the united vote e republican party, independents and all, one single exception. Mr. Quay will be ar in the senate and an ornament to that and in the new era of courage and force I hope and believe has come to the repub- party, he will be a wise counsellor and a actor."

COAST DEFENCE.

e senate has passed an act to inaugurate a m of coast fortification,—a most necessary , that has been delayed already too long. ge of this bill renders the following, from ew York *Evening Post*, of timely interest:

o new plans of coast fortification have made public almost simultaneously, which r to vindicate the wisdom of the policy of in adopting any system for the defence of nprotected harbors. One of these plans een promulgated by Lieut.-Gen. P. H. dan, United States army, the other by y Bessemer, the inventor of the Bessemer ss for making steel. Gen. Sheridan's plan mmunicated to the public in the columns of *Herald*, and Mr. Bessemer's in those of the on *Times*. Both are novel and both may ployed in conjunction with and as supple- ary to each other.

n. Sheridan's plan may be described in the est terms as the rifle-pit system adapted to nified cannon, the pit furnishing protection e gunners against horizontal fire at all s, except when the pieces are actually being arged. Devices for raising and lowering uns are given in the description, but these matters of detail, and obviously within mpass of engineering skill, it is not neces- o describe them. As to an enemy's verti- re or mortar practice, the gunners would more exposed than they are in the old sys- but rather less, since a fort or an earth- furnishes a broad mark for the enemy's rs as well as for his horizontal fire. On her hand, the underground system is as adapted to offensive mortar prac- as the old system of sur- iring. Certain auxiliary defenses are sug- d for the purpose of directing the fire of ons when elevated, by means of observ- ations at a distance from the smoke, com- cating with the gunners by electricity; submarine and subterranean mines, etc. being subordinate to the main plan, and e most part technical, need not be de- d. "Such briefly summarized," says Gen. dan, "is the system I propose. It is the t of much thought, is offered with much ition, because it conflicts with the views of for whom I entertain the highest personal fficial respect; but I believe in it and feel t this time, when the subject of coast de- s is enlisting the serious attention of the n, I should be neglecting a paramount duty lied to present it for consideration."

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e two plans or suggestions might well go er and are well suited to the conditions of try like ours, which has to create a sys- of coast defence anew. Gen. Sheridan's round plan would be available only in where the land has sufficient elevation tide water to insure natural drainage. It be practicable, perhaps, to case the in- with a lining of steel so as to keep out the coming in from below, but there would be danger from this source, arising from oncussion of the artillery, while there be more or less danger of water coming above. For all places of moderate ele- , and still more for high places, where the ages of a plunging fire can be obtained, heridan's plan seems to be admirable, uses the earth as it exists, instead of g it up by spadefuls, as a means of de- Mr. Bessemer's plan is available in any here solid foundations can be secured or that is, it is available where any existing is available.

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ension for Mrs. Logan because congress- nsistency would require the pensioning ng list of other generals' and admirals' if the money were voted to her. A pen- Walt Whitman because he was a de- ospital nurse. What, then, will congress- consistency require in the case of ap- ns from the scores of faithful hospital of the other sex? Consistency is a jewel, one case establishes a precedent as fully other.

Vassar alumnæ gave President Taylor the st of receptions at the Hotel Brunswick, rk, the other day. There are few insti- in the country whose graduates take such e interest in the affairs of their alma nd are so ready to raise money for er interests. The funds for the gymna- ilding and for the endowment of Prof. Mitchell's chair of astronomy are in a ing condition, and substantial contribu- ere made at the reception.

MATTERS SOCIAL.

A Resume of Social Happenings for the Past Week.

All Society Takes Its Relaxation in Sleighing Coasting and Skating to the Exclusion of all Else.

VANITY FAIR.

THE ORIGIN OF WINE.

A Grecian legend ott is to'd
Of Bacchus, "God of Wine,"
How journeying on through life as o d,
He found by chance a vine

He dug it up, to carry home,
'Twill wither on the way,"
So in the skeleton of a bird
He placed it for a day.

And as he further journeyed on,
The plant the larger grew.
To keep it strong, and from all harm,
He scarce knew what to do.

So while within its bony bed,
In a lion's bone 'twas placed;
And still it grew, and flourished too,
Its roots well interlaced.

Ere long the lion's bone proved small—
An ass' bone was found—
And in its hollow all was put,
With dirt well packed around.

And when unto his home at last
This dainty plant was brought,
The bones of bird, lion and ass
Firm in its roots were caught.

And as it throve in Naxia's soil
It proved to be a vine,
And from its grapes he thus produced
The very first of wine.

A wonderous miracle now behold!
The first of those who drank,
Began to sing like summer birds,
With wild, fantastic prank.

A little more, and they became
As gallant as the lion,
Whose bone had nurtured up the vine
From a tender little scion.

The more they drank, the madder got,
And quicker passed the glasses,
Until at last, in beastly state,
They all behaved like asses.
—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

Boston *Record*: Every other fur has had its day during the last five years, and a revival of ermine is promised for next season. It is a pretty fur and so easily imitated that the market will be flooded with fac-similes when it comes.

A tea-gown of olive-green velvet has a front of pale canary-colored satin embroidered with flowers and birds in different tones of green. Another of striped heliotrope silk of a dark shade has a falling front of fine white lace mounted on the palest of blue satin; pale blue ribbons at the neck and sleeves take the place of frilling.

Black tea-gowns are often worn now, but are not somber in appearance by any means when liberally adorned with colored ribbons or with a front of colored silk or satin. Black tea-gowns made for those wearing mourning are generally trimmed with pale mauve or lead-colored ribbons.

New York *Mail*: In jewelry there are many new designs. Very large and heavily-chased balls and cubes are fashionable on queen chains. Moonstone center-pieces, engraved and framed in diamonds, make very rich lace pins. Enameled orchids, violets, pinks, lilacs, and roses are quite popular. The violets are made up of sapphires, and are very dainty. The pinks are formed of rubies, being very natural and ranging from $250 to $750. White jessamines, with delicate diamond leaves, bring $100, and white violets, with diamond centers, $70. Single violets may be bought from $25 up, according to the size of the diamonds. Link and chain bracelets are in demand, with or without stones. The links are of hammered gold, nugget gold, and plain Etruscan gold. Some designs for bracelets are very bizarre. Such a one is the imitation of coffee beans, the different colors being attained by the use of different alloys of gold and platinum.

"There is an erroneous impression among many women that it is in keeping with the fashion to wear high hats at the theater," said a leading man milliner to a reporter for the *Mail and Express*, "but I cannot conceive where they get the notion. The truth is, high hats were never made for the theater, but for the street alone. It is not only in bad taste, but decidedly out of the mode to wear them at public performances. Here is a little bonnet lately imported from Paris. It is known as an evening bonnet, and is designed expressly to be worn at the opera and theater. It is high, but very small and narrow at the top, so as not to obstruct the view. The trouble seems to be that a large class of would-be fashionable women who cannot afford two or three expensive hats purchase one that is the rage, and seem content to wear it at all times and in all places. Such women should wear hats that are not conspicuous. On the contrary, however, it is just this class that carry fashion to extremes. Many of them can be seen upon Broadway every afternoon, and I have noticed that the girl who has but one hat wears the largest bows, the biggest birds, and the broadest feathers upon it."

SOCIETY IN GENERAL.

Mother, can I tobogg. to-night?
"Yes, my darling Carrie;
Clasp the ropes good and tight,
But keep very shy of Harry."

Society, the past week, has given itself up, almost as much to the pleasures of sleighing, coasting and skating, as it did the previous week to Emma Abbott and grand opera. The early part of the week skating was as much of an attraction as coasting, but after the light flurries of snow came, a sleighing by the few and coasting by the many claimed the lion's share of the almost perfect moonlight nights. More perfect winter weather could not have been wished for; clear skys, the moon at her best, and the temperature cold enough to keep the snow from melting, and yet not so cold but that, with very slight exertion, the thinnest-blooded of people could keep warm and comfortable. Considering the chances that have been taken by thousands, coasting down narrow sidewalks for blocks and blocks, the casualties have been very few. Any night in the week, during the earlier hours of the evening, parties of from eight to twenty in number could be found all over the city dashing down at lightning speed, or else cheerfully trudging along, dragging the bob-sled up an incline after a long slide. Surely no Eastern city can boast of more thoroughly enjoying the delightful pleasures of coasting, if they do have longer hills or even the famed toboggan slides, for in most Eastern cities the sport lasts so long that its zest palls on all but the youngest, while in Portland the fear of the snow-destroying chinook, each night, lent a delightful uncertainty, possible no place else. An account of all that has taken place in social circles will be found appended.

ART NOTES.

Among the features of interest in art circles during the past week was an exhibition at the rooms of the Portland Art club of about two dozen out-door studies in oil, from the brush of Mr. Espey. It would be a pity if the sketches in question were sent to San Francisco to find buyers. However, it looks as if Mr. Espey would have to undergo the same trouble that he experienced when disposing of his wonderful painting, "Repose," which is now hanging in the library. At that time the cry was that the price set was too high; in analogy thereto, this time the price asked must be too low, especially for people who prefer going to Europe and buying daubs, in junk-shops, at a cost which ought to give them artistic merit but generally does not. It has been said that the studies on exhibition are not as meritorious as "Repose," but it surely does not need an art education to grasp the fact that sketches ranging between $30 and $40 do not approach to the standard of a production commanding $1000. The former are really studies, a sample of the artist's handiwork; the latter a work of art, showing the results of long years of hard application. It often happens that the efforts of artists are more effective and more spirited in their studies than in their exhibition paintings. An artist often throws more elan, zest, vigor and spirit in a study from a certain sense of freedom in having only one aim to deal with, while in a painting he feels trammeled by the consciousness of having to bring a series of a variety of studies down to one uniform result.

GEO. WRIGHT SOCIAL.

On Friday evening the Geo. Wright Social club gave another party in their hall on First and Taylor streets. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Pierce, Prof. and Mrs. E. Cook, Mr. and Mrs. McKay, Mr. and Mrs. Staples, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sealy, Mr. and Mrs. Curry, Mr. and Mrs. F. Botsford, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Kerron, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hicks, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Braden, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Borthwick, Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Bodley, Mr. and Mrs. G. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Buchanan, Mr. and Mrs. Wray, Mrs. P. Morse, Mrs. Harkleroad, Mrs. W. Jaques, Mrs. Baker, Mr. and Mrs. Hackeny, Mrs. W. F. Matthews, Mrs. Fircheu; Misses Laura Watkins, Cora Braden, Wray, Epley, Alice Pierce, Pinkie Sears, Katie Crumky, Ella Linstrom, Miss Rodgers, Miss Morse, May Cook, Genie Caukin, the Misses Bray, Alice Davey, Miss Schwab, Miss Waddell, Messrs. H. H. Fish, A. Whitney, E. Harney, Frank Moore, C. J. Bernard, W. C. Powers, F. Henshaw, W. T. Atwood, J. Thwaites, Ed Casey, H. Watkins, F. Rigney, Maurice Du Buisson, Fred Stilcocks, Frank Nicklin, Dr. E. B. Miller, R. Lamson, James Leach, J. N. Brown, John Eudey, Percy Clune, D. A. McCrae, J. Waddell, O. H. Tilton, Frank Braden, D. S. Hutchins, J. M. Hays, Wm. Koehler, Wm. Matz, I. T. Powers, George Breck, O. P. West, A. L. Barber, R. K. Payne, J. M. Gwilt, Dr. King, D. D. Neer, W. W. Leghorn and Henry Brandes.

CANADIAN ASSOCIATION ENTERTAINMENT.

On Thursday evening the second annual entertainment of the Canadian association of this city was given at Masonic hall. By an unfortunate coincidence there was a meeting of all the British residents on the same evening, which fact made the audience much smaller than it otherwise would have been. A very choice programme was given, at the conclusion of which the younger portion of the audience remained, the hall was cleared and dancing was indulged in for several hours. The following is the programme:

Piano Solo—Miss Lulla Dalton.
Solo—"Thy Sentinel am I" .... M. Watson
Mr. J. P. Owen.
Solo with Violin Obligato—"Heaven hath Shed a Tear" .... F. Kucken
Miss May Manciet, Mr. Barmore.
Solo—"An Old Garden" .... Hope Temple
Mr. Fred M. Gilmore.
Tersetto—"To sol quest al ma" .... Verdi
Miss Ray Manciet, E. C. Masten, J. P. Owen.

PYTHIAN NEWS NOTES.

Knights of Pythias lodges of this city propose to hold a social on the evening of the 19th inst. The occasion is the twenty-third anniversary of the foundation of the order.

Willamette division, uniformed rank, held an annual meeting Friday evening. The election of officers to serve the ensuing year resulted as follows: Jos. T. Hayne, captain; Ward S. Stevens, lieutenant; Oscar I. Clay, herald; W. T. Hume, recorder; R. C. Bong, treasurer, and W. B. Struble installing officer. G. A. Beavis was appointed guard, and D. Lipman, sentinel. The division gains members slowly.

Very few members now on the sick lists.

Reports of proceedings of last grand lodge have been distributed.

Grand Chancellor Jay Tuttle writes that he will shortly commence visiting subordinate lodges in this jurisdiction.

MRS. GREEN'S SKATING PARTY.

Mrs. H. D. Green, having issued a number of invitations for a skating party on Tuesday evening, called for the guests at their homes with a four-horse sleigh. After all the young people were safely wrapped up in buffalo robes the party was driven to Guild's lake. There skates were fastened on, and the sport that exhilerates more than any other and sends the blood tingling through the veins, was enjoyed for several hours. The party was made up of the following ladies and gentlemen: Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Reed, Mr. and Mrs. Edw. Burr, Miss Eva Wallace, Miss Lizzie Myrick, Miss Winifred Myrick, Miss Trevet, Miss Eaton, Miss Beck, Mrs. H. D. Green, Mr. F. K. Wilmerding, Mrs. N. E. Ayer, Mr. Fred. M. Gilmore, Mr. Ernest Palmer, Mr. E. R. Adams, Mr. Hollis White and Mr. Harry W. Hogue.

MRS. MONTGOMERY'S SLEIGHING PARTY.

On Thursday evening Mrs. J. B. Montgomery gave the jolliest sort of a sleighing party, going out on the Cornell road, where the snow was deep enough to make most excellent sport. After a couple of hours' ride the party returned to Mrs. Montgomery's residence, where an elegant supper was served, at the conclusion of which the sleigh was again entered, and after a short ride to the several coasting slides, the guests were one by one deposited at their various homes. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Ayer, Miss Ada McCraken, Miss Flanders, Miss Whitehouse, Miss Stout, Miss Montgomery, Miss Mary Stout, Miss Gertrude Whitehouse, Mr. John Ellinger, Mr. Fred M. Gilmore, Mr. W. M. Wallace, Mr. Sanderson Reed, Mr. W. L. Boise, Mr. Cary Harrison and Mr. Sam Stott.

SHEET AND PILLOW-CASE PARTY.

On Tuesday evening the Ladies' Aid Auxiliary corps of George Wright post, G. A. R., gave a sheet and pillow-case party in their hall, corner of First and Taylor streets. About thirty couples were enveloped in the snowy paraphernalia, and looked more like a lot of strong, healthy ghosts than anything else. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Borthwick, Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Pierce, Mr. and Mrs. James Wray, Mr. and Mrs. J. Hackeny, Mrs. McCall, Miss Edna Wray, Miss Annie Pierce, Miss Laura Watkins, Miss Wigant, Miss Pinkie Sears, Miss May Cook, Miss Eugenia Caukin, Messrs. W. Powers, George C. Sears, W. T. Attwood, Mr. Crosby, J. Bittner, C. G. Staples, P. Clune, A. Barber, F. Botsford, C. Matz and others.

MULTNOMAH TENNIS CLUB ELECTION.

On Friday afternoon the postponed meeting of the Multnomah Lawn Tennis club was held in Col. W. H. Effinger's office in the Ainsworth building. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Mr. N. E. Ayer; vice-president, Miss Savier; secretary, Dr. A. D. Bevan, and treasurer, Mr. T. K. Wilmerding. Messrs. N. E. Ayer, E. R. Adams and J. T. Valentine were appointed a committee to arrange for the erection of a small frame building to be used as a repository for nets, rackets, etc., and also to be fitted up with lockers for the personal use of the members. A motion was also passed to the effect that none but those whose dues were paid up could enjoy the privileges of the courts.

CHURCH ENTERTAINMENT.

On Wednesday evening the young ladies of Grace M. E. church gave a very interesting and highly enjoyable entertainment. The following programme was rendered in excellent style: Duet, violin and piano, Mr. J. K. Gill and Miss Jessie Gill; piano solo, Miss Susie Moreland; Songs of Seven, recitation in costume, seven young ladies; piano solo, Miss Stella Van Vleet; tableaux. The subjects represented in the tableaux were: Jacob's Ladder, The Three Graces, Night and Morning, Bouquet of Roses, Indiscretion, Old Fashioned Choir, Joan of Arc at the Stake, The Spirit of Evangeline and The Ten Virgins. The affair was a great success, financially and otherwise.

KENO PARTY.

Miss Jessie Burbank gave one of the most delightful keno parties imaginable Saturday night at her residence, No. 191 Sixth street. The house was handsomely decorated with quantities of flowers, and after a couple of hours or so spent at the fascinating game, a number of elegant presents were given the fortunate players. At 11:30 o'clock a delicious supper was served. Those present were: Mr and Mrs. H. Fish, Miss Jessie Burbank, Miss Ida Switzer, Miss Dessa Hollenbeck, Miss Johnson, Messrs. Capt. B. L. Henness, F. B. Morow, Dr. S. E. Miller, J. N. Brown, W. E. Jacobs and S. Peterkin.

GRAND COMMANDERY ORGANIZED.

At a convention of delegates from Oregon commandery No. 1, of Portland, Ivanhoe No. 2 of Eugene, and Temple No 3, of Albany, held at Albany on Thursday, to form a grand commandery for the state of Oregon, the following officers were elected: Grand commander, Jos. Robinson; deputy grand commander, R. P. Earhart; grand generalissimo F. C. Shartleff; grand captain general, D. P. Mason; grand treasurer, A. Roberts; and grand recorder, F. J. Babcock. The first meeting will be held in Portland in July.

WHIST PARTY.

The Whist club, which was originated by Mrs. J. B. Montgomery, met at the lady's residence on Friday evening and were delightfully entertained. Among those present were Miss Whitehouse, Miss Ladd, Miss Stout, Miss Harrison, Miss Gertrude Whitehouse, Miss Flanders, Miss Montgomery, Miss Mary Stout, Mr. Whitney Boise, Mr. N. E. Ayer, Mr. Sam Stott, Mr. J. T. Valentine, Mr. G. B. Markle, Mr. R. Kaufman and Mr. John Ellinger.

COASTING PARTY.

Among the many jolly coasting parties of the week none gave more general amusement and satisfaction than the one which made the College street slide ring with merry laughter on Monday evening, and afterwards enjoyed an excellent supper at the residence of Mr. W. M. Ladd. Those making up the party were: Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Corbett, Miss Ladd, Miss Harrison, Dr. A. D. Bevan, Mr. N. E. Ayer and Mr. Scott Brooke.

CARD PARTY.

On Wednesday evening Miss Savier, assisted by her sister Miss Florence, gave a most charming little card party. Besides the fair hostess and her sister there were present: Miss Harrison, Miss Ada McCraken, Mr. W. B. Ayer, Mr. Edw. Cookingham, Mr. N. E. Ayer, Mr. E. R. Adams and Dr. A. D. Bevan.

FOR THE FREE KINDERGARTENS.

A parlor entertainment will be given at the residence of Mrs. M. S. Burrell on Friday evening next, when a performance of musical and literary exercises will be carried out. There will also be dancing. The proceeds are to be devoted to the use of the free kindergartens of the city. Mrs. Burrell, assisted by a number of young ladies, will do all in her power to make the evening enjoyable for those who attend. These efforts will make charity unusually easy and pleasant.

MRS. BURNS' BOWLING PARTY.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Burns gave a bowling party in the alley belonging to the Arlington club on Thursday. This form of entertainment is somewhat novel, and from the nature of the game rare, and for these same causes is most fascinating and highly exhilerating. After a number of "sets" had been bowled a very elaborate lunch was served in the parlors of the club house. Among those present besides Mr. and Mrs. Burns were: Miss Harrison, Miss Ladd, Miss Myrick, Miss Ada McCraken, Miss Savier, Mr. F. A. Knapp, Mr. N. E. Ayer, Dr. A. D. Bevan, Mr. R. Kaufman and Mr. G. B. Markle.

NOTES.

Last night the Knights of Labor gave a ball in Albina.

The Hibernian society will give a bal on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. S. G. Reed entertained the whist club of which she is a member on Tuesday evening.

On Tuesday evening next the East Portland social club will give a valentine party in Heppach's hall.

Mrs. Lucien Wallace gave a lunch party Tuesday afternoon in honor of Miss Tannett, of Walla Walla.

On Friday evening next Mrs. H. W. Corbett will entertain the children's dancing club organized by Mrs. Schuyler.

The party which Mrs. Frank Dekum had intended to give next Tuesday evening, has been postponed until after Lent.

The regular monthly drive whist party of Industry lodge No. 8, A. O. U. W., will be given to-morrow evening at the G. A. R. hall.

The Concordia club gave a drive whist party in their club rooms Tuesday night. Twelve tables were represented, and, after the game, dancing was participated in until a late hour. The first prize was won by Mrs. Koshland and Mr. I. Steinheiser, and the booby Mrs. N. Baum and Mr. Mellis.

PERSONAL.

Miss Tannett, of Walla Walla, is visiting Mrs. George L. Storey.

Miss Dudley has returned from a visit to the Misses Earhart at Salem.

The Misses Jennings are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Morely at Salem.

Mr. T. J. Colbert will return Tuesday from a business trip to San Francisco.

Miss Carrie Nice has returned from an extended visit in San Francisco.

Dr. S. J. Glesy and wife have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Murphy of Salem.

Miss Trekla Hess has returned from a visit of several months' duration in San Francisco.

Mrs. S. R. Huson and Miss Julia Bothwell, of Ellensburg, W. T., are in the city for a short visit.

Miss Mary Spalding, after spending six months among friends and relatives in the East, has returned to this city.

Mr. J. C. Flanders was laid up at his home the greater portion of the week, the consequence of a coasting accident.

Mr. W. A. Cooper, who has been visiting Dr. B. E. Miller, in this city, has returned to his home in Havana, N. Y.

Mrs. A. H. Mallory and child returned Monday over the Northern Pacific railroad from a several months' visit to the East.

Mr. J. B. Wyatt, accompanied by his wife, has returned from Astoria and will in the future make Portland his home.

Mr. C. S. Lambert left Wednesday for Chicago via San Francisco. He has been employed at Lipman & Co.'s for the past year, and is well and favorably known in this city.

Mrs. Olsson left on Wednesday's steamer for San Francisco. She will make her future home in the bay city, living at the corner of Nineteenth and Stevenson streets with Mrs. Lemon.

Mr. H. Silvestone, of New York city, arrived in the city February 7, on a short visit to his brother Julius S., the attorney. He leaves by steamer for San Francisco on the 14th inst.

Mr. J. K. Armsby, accompanied by his wife and Mrs. Henry C. Wickes, wife of the general traffic manager of the C. & N. W. R. R., al of Chicago, arrived here Monday and left Thursday via Ogden for California. The party are travelling in Mr. Hannaford's private car.

MILITARY AND PERSONAL.

The wife of Lieut. H. L. Bailey, Twenty-first infantry, from Fort Du Chesne, Utah, is at Port Townsend, visiting her relatives.

Lieut. R. E. L. Michie, Second cavalry, was recently married at San Francisco to Miss Grace Beachy, of that city, in Trinity church.

Lieut. Frank Taylor was on board a Northern Pacific railroad train which went off the track into the Yellowstone river, but escaped injury.

NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.

Probably the finest luncheon ever served in New York was that given by Mrs. C. H. T. Collis on Saturday in honor of her daughter, Mrs. Edwin C. Lewis, a beautiful blonde, prominent in Philadelphia society.

The luncheon was served by Sherry, who surpassed all his former efforts. It consisted of fifteen courses, each course served upon the finest and most beautiful of China, royal Worcester, Sevres and exquisite Dresden, each in turn, with a marvelous display of cut glass adding to the decoration of the table. The spoons were of gold with cloisonne enamel. The table was covered with the finest white linen damask. There was a scarf of cloth of gold running the entire length of the table. In the center of this scarf was an immense bank of flowers, while on either side were antique silver candelabra. At each end of the table were large circular banks of flowers surrounded by fairy lamps. The menu consisted of strawberries, tied together in bunches adorned with fern leaves, on hand-painted fruit plates, bondins de foie gras, olives, celery, radishes, shirred eggs with truffles, in individual dishes, chicken livers enbrochette on silver skewers; escallope filet trianon, pommes chateau; chicken patties in the form of butterflies, ornamented with white of eggs, with colored lines, petit pois. Terrapin was served in tiny china turtles; the backs of the turtles were removed, disclosing the terrapin, within these alternated with tiny silver saucepans, tied with different ribbons, champagne, jelly, supreme of quail, with celery salad. Then came iced fruits, served in tulips made of candy, with green candy leaves. The ices were in the form of candles, some with a chocolate candlestick, with pistache candle or strawberry candlestick, and vanilla candle; each contained a lighted wax taper for the wick, surrounded by a tiny candle shade. There was cake, fruits, coffee and sherry, Sauterne claret, Apollinaris water, and champagne. Marrons glaces were served from plates in the bottom of which a hidden music box played familiar airs. At each plate was a hand bouquet of choice flowers tied with wide different colored ribbons. The menu was inclosed in colored satin covers, over which hung a hand-painted Kate Greenaway figure on white silk bolting cloth. The guests' names were attached to each. Beautiful souvenirs of the occasion consisted of tiny silver tea kettles, filled with confections, and other souvenirs were the finest Satsuma porcelain jars also filled with candies and tied with ribbons.

The receiving party consisted of Mrs. Collis the hostess, in a costume of black satin, over which was a black lace robe embroidered with gold. She carried a Prince of Wales fan of yellow feathers, while a yellow feather aigrette adorned her jet black hair. Mrs. Collis is a remarkably handsome woman. Next her was her daughter, Mrs. Lewis, in pale blue moire. Over the skirt hung white dotted tulle, while its corsage was of the blue moire, trimmed with tulle, held in place on the shoulders by blue moire bows. On the front of the corsage were many diamond ornaments. Mrs. S. J. Levy, the young wife of Mr. Levy, the partner of Gen. Collis, wore pink tulle, ornamented with pink pearl bead pendants. Her display of diamonds was very fine, and a beautiful ornament was a pin composed of a white, black and pink pearl, each surrounded by diamonds. Miss Bessie Sellers, a belle from Philadelphia, was also of the receiving party. She wore a skirt of white lace over pale blue, and blue moire waist with antique puffed sleeves, reaching to the elbow.

Among other handsome toilets was one worn by Mrs. Cyrus W. Field, Jr., of cardinal velvet, trimmed with gold passementerie, and a large Rubens hat of the same velvet, upon which nodded ivory white plumes. Mrs. Rastus S. Ransom wore black faille Francaise, with rich jet trimmings and tiny bonnet to match. Mrs. Henry G. Hilton wore black satin, the front of which was ornamented with a drapery of steel beads. Mrs. H. S. Snow, formerly of Philadelphia, wore a combination of blue silk and velvet. Mrs. Harvey Kennedy, a handsome toilet of tan-colored brocade and brown velvet. Mrs. George H. Holt wore black velvet. Miss Bates, cardinal moire and pale blue crape, with hat to match. Mrs. William B. Dowd, a very handsome young lady, was attired in a superbly fitting costume of cloth and plush, with large hat. Other guests were: Mrs. Charles H. Fellows, Mrs. Commander Wiltse, Mrs. J. Buchanan Houston, Mrs. Leon Harvier, Mrs. Fred Hulbert, Miss Wickham, Mrs. Henry E. Wallace and Mrs. Isabel Mallon.

The drawing-room was handsomely decorated with flowers, and the ladies present were all in the best of spirits. The guests remained at table from 2:30 until 6 o'clock. C. E. H.

If you want the best Sewing Machine in the world, go to Garrison's Sewing Machine Store, 167 Third st., Portland, and examine the Domestic and Household. They lead. All others follow.

AMUSEMENTS.

A Return of Emma Abbott and Grand Opera.

A Long Letter by Blakely Hall, Full of Fresh Musical and Dramatic News, from New York—Notable First Night.

Emma Abbott will open to-morrow night at the New Market, and play a short engagement of four nights and a matinee. The advance sale has been large and the capacity of the house will no doubt be tested at every performance. On Monday night "Lucia" will be given, on Tuesday Balfe's "Bohemian Girl," Wednesday matinee, "Crispino," and Wednesday night, "Mignon," and on Thursday night, Bellini's "La Sonnambula." It is certainly a very popular list of operas, and yet it seems as if one had been left out, i. e. "Maritana." It is too much, however, to ask of Miss Abbott to give two heavy operas in one day and substitute "Maritana" for "Crispino" at the matinee, so she will probably reserve that treat for her next visit here, which, to judge from her reception, will not be many years hence. From a telegram received from Walla Walla on the day of the advance sale it is learned that the receipts were over $1600 in three hours.

NOTABLE FIRST NIGHTS.

NEW YORK, Feb. 5.—A tin lighthouse twelve or fifteen feet high is perched on the roof of Wallack's theater. Electric lights shine from the tower and it attracts the attention of the passers by, and advertises "Harbor Lights." The production of the play was notable. A fashionable audience assembled, and the scenic effect was superb. It isn't much of a play, but that never seems to make any particular difference at Wallack's. After the first act the audience fell to gossiping garrulously.

"I see that Wallack has a lighthouse on the roof," said a man in front of me to his neighbor.

"Yaas," drawled the other, a noted gambler; "its an effort to get even, you know."

"How so, me boy?"

"He has had light houses under his roof so long it at he is trying to balance things."

The patronage at Wallack's has been woefully slim during the year so far, and it is not believed that "Harbor Lights" will increase it. It's a fine spectacle from the scenemaker's point of view, but the dramatic stuff is of the poorest and most meager character, and whatever is acceptable is trite and stale. There is no reason that I can see why an intelligent man should attend the play a second time unless it is to admire the mechanical effects. There are some good actors in the company, but they seem to regard their connection with the piece in the light of an important diversion. The continued ill-fortune of this theater has excited a great deal of talk recently. The series of failures during the past three seasons is of extraordinary length. Lester Wallack himself is reputed a poor man, though he was once the owner of fast yachts, town and country houses and considerable holdings in city real estate.

Another of the first nights this week saw Miss Helen Dauvray essay the character of "Peg Wollington." There is not much about Miss Dauvray to admire except her pluck, and this certainly is beginning to win appreciation. She devotes an endless amount of trouble to her productions and does not seem to be in the least dismayed by frequent failures. There are rumors of an outbreak in the matter of law-suits at the Lyceum theater. Miss Dauvray gave Bronson Howard $5000 for a play which proved a trifling fizzle. She withdrew the play, and Manager Frohman began suit against her for taking it off so abruptly. Thereupon she turned around and began suit against the author for not writing a star part for her as he had agreed to. Meanwhile she got "Peg Woffington" in shape. It isn't a profound go. The Peg Woffington of history was the most beautiful woman of the English stage, and when Rose Coghlan at the hight of her beauty and fame, played the part she gave it a charm and attractiveness that made a deep impression. Miss Dauvray, who is undersized, far from beautiful, and without any particular distinction of face or figure, did not succeed in giving the part any artistic importance.

I went to a dime museum last week, attracted by a card of invitation which exploited the graceful figure of a woman finely developed, and lying on a luxurious couch while she underwent the process of tattooing. The artist was represented in the act of completing the work. A distinguished body of first nighters were invited to be in at the finish. They were all there. But instead of the comely female, there was a large, austere and disdainful Fourth ward tough with an asthmatic cough who submitted to the tattooing with surly defiance. Altogether it was a week of disappointments.

THE COMEDIANS OF NEW YORK

The comedians of New York occupy an enviable position in the social system of the town. They are welcome guests of every club and wherever men congregate, and have more of what is known as "fun" than actors of any other kind. Leading men, as they are usually called, are not popular here. They are well dressed and fine-looking specimens of stage gentlemen as a rule, and from a limited experience I have had in meeting them they seem to be reasonably interesting, but their interest lies solely in their priggishness and the extraordinary airs they assume in public.

Mr. Herbert Kelcey is a stalwart, athletic and fine-looking man, to whom one would naturally take a liking at first sight if it were not for his absurd carriage in the street. He swings along with an important scowl, bites his nether lip, humps his shoulders and presents an appearance that cannot possibly be expressed by any other word in the English language but "cocky." Mr. Kyrle Bellew has a fine, well-cut and rather classic face, with big gray eyes and curling, iron gray locks. In repose it is a strikingly characteristic and imposing face; but it is seldom in repose, for Mr. Bellew smirks and rolls his eyes like a girl as he prances along the street with the gait of a burlesque actress parading as an Amazon. Mr. Walden Ramsey, the leading man at the Madison-square theater, is affected to a pitch of absurdity. None of the leading men are at all popular with their fellows, and it is probably on account of their labored airs. Tragedians are scarce and apt to be haughty, reserved, stilted and conscious. Nobody is particularly anxious to know them. It is the same with actors who pursue other branches of the profession; some of them are good fellows and popular, but the majority are not known at all about town or in club rooms.

But to the comedians all doors are open. They reap the highest social honors, and if they are at all clever off the stage they make hosts of friends everywhere. The comedians are feted, petted and admired. There are few of them, of course, but the men who make New York laugh are well repaid as a rule. I doubt if Dixey, in all his traveling, will ever be received with more cordiality and friendliness than he was during his long run here. Night after night entertainments followed each other, at which he was the the bright, particular star, and when he went along Fifth avenue or Broadway he was invariably followed by troops of friends. Nat Goodwin is as happy socially as Dixey and he entertains largely. Most of his dinners are given to such men as Col. Tom Ochiltree, Larry Jerome, Bob Ingersoll, Col. Fellows and well known dining men of that type. Goodwin's wit is of a peculiar order, and it is apparently inexhaustible. This week he produced the "Mascot," and despite the fact that it is one of the most threadbare and overworked of operas, he has lifted it into a big success purely by the force of his own personality. He plays the part of Lorenzo in the broadest and most absurd manner. It is probable that it will rather startle some of the men who profess such a delight for artistic detail in theatrical performances, but it is nevertheless the funniest Lorenzo we have ever had in New York, not forgetting that of Mezzieres himself.

A comedian who is held in the highest personal esteem in New York by people of all grades of society is Mr. Francis Wilson, of the Casino. His name does not appear in mammoth letters, employs no press agent, and his attire does not suggest the actor. He is one of the most thoroughly finished and legitimate actors on our stage, and is undoubtedly the most polished of American comedians. Besides his stage training he is a man of notable erudition, speaks several languages fluently, is probably the best amateur swordsman in the United States, and is a general athlete. He lives in his own house, is essentially domestic, and enjoys an income of about $18,000 a year.

These are a few of the most famous and successful comedians. There are of course others who do not now occupy the public eye and who have their share of popularity and good fellowship, but the men I have mentioned have thus far won the highest honors, socially and financially, that the town affords. I doubt if any man has a more enviable position than one of the crack comedians of New York at the hight of his popularity. BLAKELY HALL.

A letter from a high official in Washington intimates that the vignettes of Martin Van Buren and Samuel J. Tilden will soon appear upon notes issued by U. S. treasury or the national banks. Old politicians will remember the struggle over Mr. Van Buren's sub-treasury bill, which has for years been the basis of the financial operations of the federal treasury.

ADDED TO THE LIBRARY.

The following new books have been received and added to the Library association of Portland during the week:

Our Children, and How to Rear and Train Them.

Private Theatricals; being a practical guide for the home stage. By an Old Stager.

The Self-Revelation of God. By Samuel Harris, D. D., professor of systematic theology in Yale university.

Some Problems of Philosophy. By Archibald Alexander, professor of philosophy in Columbia college.

A Bohemian Tragedy. By Lily Curry.

A Boston Girl's Ambitions. By Virginia F. Townsend.

Pompeiana; the typography, edifices and ornaments of Pompeii. By Sir William Gell and John P. Gandy.

Modern Birmingham and its Institutions; a chronicle of local events from 1841 to 1871. Compiled and edited by John Alfred Langford, LL. D., F. R. H. S. 2 vols.

Manual of Metalurgy; illustrated with 100 engravings. By George Hogarth Makins, M. R. C. S., F. C. S.

The Correspondence of Prince Talleyrand and King Louis XVIII During the Congress of Vienna (hitherto unpublished); from the manuscripts preserved in the archives of the ministry of foreign affairs at Paris, with a preface, observations and notes. By M. G. Pallain. 2 vols.

The Salon of Madame Necker. By Vicomte D'Haussonville. Translated from the French by Henry M. Trollope. 2 vols.

Recollections of the Last Half Century. By Count Orsi.

Stock Keeping and Cattle Rearing. By Arthur Roland.

Tree Planting, for Ornamentation or Profit. By the same.

Poultry Keeping. By the same.

The Life and Times of Margaret of Anjou, Queen of England and France, and of her father, Rene, the Good; with memoirs of the houses of Anjou. By Mary Ann Hookham; with portraits and illustrations. 2 vols.

Katy of Catoctin, or the Chainbreakers; a national romance. By George Alfred Townsend (Gath).

No-Name Series: A Question of Identity.

Social Studies. By R. Heber Newton.

An Overland Journey from New York to San Francisco in the Summer of 1859. By Horace Greeley.

Adventures in Mexico and the Rocky Mountains. By George F. Ruxton.

Discoverers and Pioneers of America. By H. F. Parker.

Incidents of Travel and Adventure in the Far West, with Col. Fremont's Expedition. By S. N. Carvalho.

Life of John Fitch, the inventor of the steamboat. By Thompson Westcott.

The Exploring Expedition to the Rocky Mountains, Oregon and California. By Brevet Col. J. C. Fremont.

Narrative of a Journey across the Rocky Mountains to the Columbia River and a visit to the Sandwich Islands, Chili, etc. By John K. Townsend.

The Mormons, or Latter Day Saints, in the Valley of the Great Salt Lake. By Lieut. J. W. Gunnison.

California, Indoors and Out. By Eliza W. Farnham.

Journal of the Pilgrims at Plymouth, New England, in 1620. Reprinted from the original volume. By George B. Cheever, D. D.

Arizona and Sonora. By Sylvester Mowry.

Mabel Stanhope. By Kathleen O'Meara.

Questions of the Day; Railway Practice. By E. Porter Alexander.

Le Romantisme Francais; a selection from writers of French romantic school. By Thomas Frederick Crane.

History of the Pacific States. By Hubert H. Bancroft. Vol. 27; British Columbia, 1792-1887.

William Day's Reminiscences of the Turf; with anecdotes and recollections of its principal celebrities.

Precious Stones and Gems; their history and distinguishing characteristics. By Edwin W. Streeter, F. R. G. S., M. A.

Every-day Life of Abraham Lincoln. Prepared and arranged by Francis F. Browne.

History of Our Flag. By F. L. Sarmiento.

Life, Explorations and Public Services of John Charles Fremont. By Charles Wentworth Upham.

The Political Destiny of Canada. By Goldwin Smith.

History and General Views of the Sandwich Islands Missions. By Rev. Sheldon Dibble.

The Island World of the Pacific. By Henry T. Cheever.

Narrative of the Texan-Santa Fe Expedition. By George Wilkins Kendall. 2 vols.

Memoirs of Lieut.-Gen. Scott, LL.D. 2 vols.

Boscobel; a story of a winter in Florida. By Mersereau Newton.

Barbara's Vagaries. By Mary Langdon Tidball.

The Mentor. By Alfred Ayres.

How He Lost Her. By Jonathan Larrett, C.E.

The Darling of an Empire. By G. E. G.

The Story of the Normans. By Sarah Orne Jewett.

THE BIBLE IN THE SCHOOLS.

PORTLAND, Feb. 11, 1887.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN:

I read a communication in the last SUNDAY OREGONIAN upon the subject of common schools. The author of that article talks of a "higher and better purpose," and the "training that recognizes and embodies the ethics of complete living in the Christian sense." But he is "opposed to the use of the bible in the schools." I am reminded of an argument made long ago, viz: "All these things will I give thee if thou wilt fall down and worship me." If any man believes that there is no God, and that the bible is a fable, and Christianity a delusion and a snare, he is justifiable in seeking to banish the bible from the schools. But if such men may do so, it necessarily follows that those who believe that there is a God, and that the bible is God's word to men, may rightfully seek to place the bible in the schools and open it there.

The writer of that article assumes that the principle involved in the words "the establishment of religion," in the federal constitution, implies the debarment of the bible from the schools. Not so. The words were not used there to interdict or discourage the reading of the bible anywhere in all this broad land. They were used for a Christian, not for an un-Christian, purpose. There were several religious sects in the country, each recognizing God and the sacredness of the scriptures, and the words quoted from the constitution were intended to proclaim and insure the lawful right of all to worship God according to the dictates of their own consciences.

The great, wise, good fathers never inserted one word in our fundamental law intended to strike a blow at God, or discouraging the reading of the scriptures anywhere. The writer of that article gives away his case and places himself in rebellion against the federal and all state governments when he says: "'But,' says one, 'the majority conscience must rule, and the minority conscience must submit.' That is plausible, but it is sophistical." The principle that it is the right of the majority to rule is as broad as the foundations of all our governments, and unquestionably just and wise. An absolute monarch dictates and enforces, but in a government of the people the majority declare and the law enforces. All our presidents governors, senators, representatives and all elective officers in all the states, counties, cities, churches and school meetings are determined by majorities. If the doctrine of the right of the majority to rule is "sophistical," then the fundamental principles of the federal and all state, county and town governments now are and from the beginning have been things "sophistical" and very few of us knew it. Is everything "sophistical" except what closes the schools against the bible? The federal and state governments are not only civil governments, but they are Christian governments. They have always recognized the right of all to serve God, and they have not yet declared the right of any to serve the devil. The declaration of independence was made "in the year of our Lord" 1776. The federal and state constitutions, and all laws, national and state, attest birth and being in "our Lord."

Presidents, governors, judges, legislators and officers generally, kiss, lay hand upon the bible, or lift the right hand to God in solemn oath in qualification of their offices. Judges, lawyers, sheriffs, jurors and witnesses are not allowed to act until in solemn asseveration God's help is asked. God and the Savior and the bible are everywhere recognized except in the common schools.

Should they be godless, lordless and bibleless? I have given some reasons why the bible may be used in schools. Hereafter I may give some reasons why it should be an open book there. ONE OF THE PEOPLE.

"LOOK OUT"

And prepare for the grandest masquerade carnival of the season, given by Portland S. Turn Verein, February the 22d (Washington's birthday), at Mechanics' pavilion.

CARRIAGES AND BUGGIES repainted, retrimmed and thoroughly renovated in the best manner and at lowest prices for first-class work, at the North Pacific Mfg Co., Twenty-second and T sts.

Green turtle stew at Frieman's, Oak street.

WANTED—AGENTS.

20 OR 30 ACTIVE AGENTS WANTED. CALL from 10 to 4 o'clock at 167 First st., Portland. 11f

WANTED—LADY AGENTS TO HANDLE MY new rubber under-garment for ladies only; average profits clear $3 to $5; experienced agents make $5 to $25 daily. MRS. H. F. LITTLE, Chicago, Ill. 1f9

WANTED—AGENTS, TO SECURE MEMBERS for the Cincinnati Life Association, life insurance for young men; policies pay par. Address J. H. GRAY, Secretary, 68 West Third st., Cincinnati, Ohio. 10-7

WANTED—AT ONCE, ENERGETIC AGENTS to handle Ridpath's History of the U. S. in all parts of Oregon, Washington and Idaho; none but parties meaning business need apply. There is a good thing for the right men in this book. J. K. GILL & CO., Portland, Oregon. 184

DR. GRAY'S CELEBRATED ACME ELECTRIC Belt, containing in itself a most complete battery, charges the human system with nature's greatest remedy—Electricity—giving sure relief to Rheumatics, Neuralgia, Weak Backs, Headaches, Nervous Debility, Diseases of Spine and Kidneys, Cold Extremities, Seminal Emissions, Female Complaints, and other kindred diseases which drugs do not reach. Agents wanted in every town and city to handle this unrivaled and scientifically constructed Electric Belt. Address ACME BELT AGENCY, 151 First st., Portland, Oregon. 25d

WANTED—ONE PHYSICIAN OR DRUGGIST in each town on the coast to sell our Celebrated Scientific Electric Magnetic Belts, used and recommended by the leading doctors of America and Europe; will cure all nervous weakness and other troubles when medicines fail; mighty, matchless and magical, four years' success in Portland. DR. SILL, Manager and Proprietor of the Electric Belt Agency and the Electric Magnetic Co. Offices in the elegant Stone Block, First and Market sts. Lock box 363, Portland, Or. 18s1

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE. WE will pay the highest cash price. GILMAN & CO., 42 First st., Portland. 10f2

WANTED—SECOND HAND (THREE OR FOUR horse power) engine and boiler. Address D. H. STEARNS, care Oregonian. 11f5

FLOURING MILLS—A PRACTICAL MILLER wishes to rent, with privilege of buying, a custom mill with a good trade, in Oregon or Washington; or would accept position as miller where an energetic worker is desired who can hold and gain trade. Address, giving description, 'Wide Awake,' box 19, Portland, Oregon. 10f1

WANTED—SITUATION IN GROCERY STORE, by young man who has had experience; can talk and write both English and German. Address W. B., care Oregonian. 8f

WANTED—EMPLOYMENT.

WANTED—A SITUATION, BY A COMPETENT girl, to do general housework or cooking. Call at 5 South Fourth st. f12

NORWEGIAN GIRL WISHES A SITUATION in small family to do general housework. Address J. D., care Oregonian. 12

WANTED—SITUATION TO TAKE CHARGE OF a country school, by a lady of several years' experience. Address C. A. L., care Oregonian. f10f

TWO RESPECTABLE COLORED GIRLS WISH situations; one to do upstairs work and take care of children; other to cook. Address N.W. cor. Nineteenth and E sts. 9f5

WANTED—HELP.

WANTED—A NURSE GIRL. APPLY AT 13 Eleventh st., cor. Clay. 12f5

WANTED—A SERVANT GIRL. CALL AT 48 Twentieth st., near E. German preferred. f12f

WANTED—A MAN THAT UNDERSTANDS hydraulic mining thoroughly. Call at 13 Washington st. 12f

TWO SALESMEN WANTED AT ONCE (MEN with references given preference). Apply at room H, No. 123½ First st. f10d&w

WANTED—COAT AND PANTS MAKER. Apply immediately, or address the undersigned at McMinnville, Oregon. 12f2 A. M. TAGGART.

WANTED—A CROCKERY SALESMAN; NONE but with experience and references need apply. f11f M. SELLER & CO.

CLERKS WANTED BY A WHOLESALE AND retail hardware firm; preference given to those who have had experience; must write fluently and able to give A1 references as to ability, etc.; only applications by letter will be considered. Address, in own handwriting, stating fully experience, references, age, etc., Hardware, care Oregonian. f12tf

WANTED—BOY TO ADDRESS ENVELOPES; steady work if satisfactory; pay, $10 per month. Address in own handwriting. Brown, care Oregonian.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FRENCH, SPANISH AND BOOKKEEPING lessons by H. P. TYSON, Labbe Building, room 24 and 25. 14dtf

A. E. BORTHWICK, REAL ESTATE LOANS, abstracting and insurance, rooms 10 and 11, 131½ First street. 8ftm

EDGAR L. EATON, METAPHYSICIAN, Office, 334 Morrison st. Hours from 9 to 12. Chronic diseases a specialty. 27j1m

J. C. COLEMAN, DEALER IN BUILDERS' Hardware, Tools and Cutlery, 47 North First st., bet. B and C. 23j1m

A. L. FRANCIS, TUNER AND REPAIRER OF pianos and organs; violins repaired on the Cremona system; old violins for sale. Res. 201 Columbia.

S. H. GREENBERG (LATE OF HENRICHSEN & Greenberg, Portland, Or.), wholesale dealer in Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, etc. 206 Kearney st., Room 3, San Francisco. No goods sold at retail. 30

BUSINESS CHANCES.

FOR SALE OR FOR RENT—A HOTEL, FURnished complete, in good location. Inquire of LEONARD STARK, corner Front and C. 17j1m

FOR SALE OR FOR RENT AFTER APRIL 10—A first-class hotel in a live, growing town; good business. For particulars call on or address A. H. [illegible]YRUS, Lebanon, Or. 23j1m

FOR SALE—ONE-HALF INTEREST IN THE Standard Roller Mills and property thereto belonging. For particulars address ROBT. M. McCALLEY, Walla Walla, W. T.

COUNTRY STORE FOR SALE, DOING A CASH business, 11 miles from Portland, on West Side R. R.; telegraph, railroad, express and postoffice in same building. Apply to A. J. Hamilton, Beaverton, Or. 13tf

$5000 BONUS WILL BE GIVEN BY THE La Camas Company for the establishment of any manufacturing enterprise which will employ twenty workmen at La Camas, W. T. 10a-1f D. H. STEARNS, Manager La Camas Co.

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

FARM FOR SALE—ABOUT 12 MILES FROM the city of Spokane Falls, 5½ miles northwest of Cheney, the nearest point to the N. P. R. R. Consists of about 175 acres; 25 of which is pine timber, the remainder being level and fertile agricultural land; one-half fenced, about 10 acres cultivated, an orchard of 100 fine cherry trees in bearing, a strong, never failing spring of good water. This farm lies on the bank of Silver lake, a very beautiful lake of fresh water, about six miles long and one-half mile wide. The lake is well stocked with carp and trout, and lying but one mile from the famous Medical Lake. Those desiring to make a home in this part, and wishing to have a place at once profitable, fanciful and romantic, will do well to address the undersigned for full particulars. F. B. LAUGHBON, Agt., Medical Lake, W.T.

REAL ESTATE—OUR "BLOCK BOOKS" OF Portland show the ownership of every lot, on plats giving exact measurement. They form a chain of title and reference extending over six years, with names and dates of all transfers as shown by the county records. Our East Portland block books are now complete, and will be kept similarly posted. Our clients, whether buyers or sellers, will have benefit of the information they contain. J. FRED CLARK & CO., Real Estate Agents, 13 Stark st. 19tf

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

ENGINE AND BOILERS FOR SALE—ENGINE 14×30 inch; two boilers, 16 feet by 48 inches, each having 56 tubes 4 inches in diameter; nearly new and in complete order. For full particulars and price, address Chehalis F. M. Co., Chehalis, W. T. 11tf

FINANCIAL.

MONEY TO LOAN—A FEW HUNDRED DOLlars in sums to suit, on first-class mortgage security. E. QUACKENBUSH, Executor.

MONEY TO LOAN IN SUMS TO SUIT ON ANY kind of security, such as Household Furniture (without removal), Pianos, Organs, Horses, Wagons, Buggies, or Personal Notes with an acceptable endorser. R. A. FRAME, 133½ First st., cor. Alder. 11tf

MONEY ORDERS

OF THE NORTHERN PACIFIC EXPRESS CO. are now on sale at the following rates:

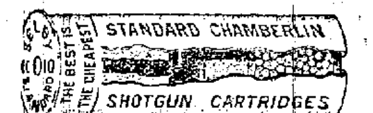
For $1 00 to $5 00	5 cts
For 5 00 to 10 00	8 cts
For 10 00 to 20 00	10 cts
For 20 00 to 30 00	12 cts
For 30 00 to 40 00	15 cts
For 40 00 to 50 00	20 cts

Payable at over 10,000 different places in the United States and Canada, and at all the principal cities in Europe.

SAFEST, CHEAPEST AND SPEEDIEST way of Remitting Money.

The traveler's safest way of carrying money. Can be remitted in letters as exchange. Can be deposited in banks. Reclamation can be made for lost orders, the sender always getting a receipt for his money. H. H. BROWNING, 1f27 Supt. Western Division.

For Sale by all Dealers.



SEND POSTAL CARD FOR New Illustrated Catalogue.

BUELL LAMBERSON, Gen. Agent, 7 Stark St., Portland, Or.

READ, READ, READ!

The Saddle-Rock Restaurant, No. 225 First St.,

Has just undergone a thorough renovation, and from this on will be the leading up-town restaurant.

THE BEST MEALS IN THE CITY FOR THE MONEY.

The new proprietor, C. C. HALL, invites his friends and the general public to patronize him.

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT. 10f6

FOR SCHOOL CLERK.

I ANNOUNCE MYSELF A CANDIDATE FOR the office of School Clerk, District No. 1, subject to the will of the voters at the ensuing election. 3fd H. S. ALLEN.

TO RENT—ROOMS AND OFFICES.

FURNISHED ROOMS AT 86 MORRISON ST., up-stairs, from $4 to $10 per month. 11f7

FOR RENT—HANDSOMELY FURNISHED rooms at the Vacuna House, 117½ Third [illegible]

FOR RENT—ROOMS SUITABLE FOR OFFICES or lodgings on second floor of [illegible], Front and Washington sts. B. KILLIN, [illegible] Strowbridge building.

FOR RENT—IN THE ELEGANT STONE [illegible], First and Market sts., two corner suites [illegible]; none but respectable parties need apply.

BALDWIN LODGING-HOUSE—REFURNISHED throughout; complete change; moderate [illegible] day, week, month. 228½ Second, bet. Salmon [illegible]

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED ROOMS, en suite or single; also furnished and unfurnished rooms for housekeeping. 272 First st.

FURNISHED ROOM TO RENT IN LARGE house with pleasant lawn at 229 Sixth st., bet. Salmon and Main. 12j1f

TO RENT—HOUSES AND STORES.

FOR RENT—EIGHT-ROOM HOUSE, SEVENTH st., bet. Stark and B; modern improvements; newly renovated. Inquire next door.

FOR RENT—A COTTAGE OF FIVE ROOMS and bath; hot and cold water; in good repair; will sell part of furniture. Apply at 77 Sixth st., near Oak.

TO RENT—ROOMS, WITH BOARD.

PLEASANT FURNISHED ROOMS WITH board, gas, bath, etc.; convenient to street cars. Inquire at 334 Morrison st., cor. Pacific.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

SLEIGHING. GODARD & FRAZIER FURNISH singles at $3 per hour and doubles at $5 per hour.

MRS GRACE L. MORSE, NURSE, RESIDENCE southwest corner Sixth and Caruthers sts.

HENRY ACH, ATTORNEY AT LAW, [illegible] California st., San Francisco, Cal. Firm [illegible] & Ach.

NOTICE OF PARTNERSHIP—A. J. LAWRENCE having this day bought a half interest in the plumbing, gas and steam fitting business of T. J. Johnston, at No. 18[illegible] Front st., the firm name will be known hereafter as of Johnston & Lawrence. Portland, Or., Feb. 7, 1887. T. J. JOHNSTON. A. J. LAWRENCE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I HAVE transferred the German Bakery to C. G. [illegible] & Co. All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to me will confer a favor by settling the same immediately. Bills may be presented and paid at [illegible] Third street. Portland, Feb. 1, 1887. H. WITTENBERG.

NOTICE—HEREAFTER ALL LETTERS TO ME should be sent by N. P. express [illegible] Gorge, W. T. January 31, 1887. N. J. [illegible]

TO THE TAXPAYERS OF SCHOOL DISTRICT No. 41—On February 5 the directors of [illegible] extended the time for receiving the taxes for 1886 to February 20, 1887. At the expiration of that time the taxes will be declared delinquent. By order of the directors. 11f4 B. F. WATKINS, School Clerk.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN—NOTICE is hereby given that hereafter I will honor no orders given by any of my employes, subcontractors, or anyone else, unless it be signed by me; and furthermore, no one has authority to sign my name for me. Stampede Pass, Jan. 10, 1887. N. J. BLAGEN.

NOTICE—MISS BERTHA HECHT, OF SAN Francisco, has opened a first-class hairdressing establishment at 84 Morrison st. Ladies who favor her with their patronage can rest assured of receiving first-class work at reasonable prices. Hairdressing and shampooing a specialty. No. 84 Morrison st.

JOHN THOMPSON & CO. HAVE BEEN APpointed Agents for the purchase of Rag Stock for the Columbia River Paper Company, and are prepared to purchase, for cash, Rags, Burlaps, Manila Rope and all other kinds of Paper Stock, Old Iron and Metal of all kinds. 45 and 47 E st., Portland, Or.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—A SMALL BLACK AND TAN DOG; HAD on small linked collar with tag No. 116. Answers to name of Tip. Return to owner at Farmers' and Mechanics' store, cor. First and Taylor, and receive reward.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

E. J. BOWEN, WHOLESALE SEEDSMAN and Commission Merchant, 65 Front st.

SUTTON & BEEBE, SHIP CHANDLERY AND naval stores, 18 N. Front st., Portland, Or.

ALLEN & LEWIS, COMMISSION AND PRODUCE Merchants, Front and D Sts., Portland, Or.

H. R. BATTIN & CO., GENERAL COMMISSION merchants and produce dealers, 132 Front st.

C. CAESAR & CO., SHIPPING AND COMMISsion Merchants, 30 North Front street, Portland

MASON, EHRMAN & CO., WHOLESALE GROcers and commission merchants, Nos. 2 and 4 North Front street, Portland, Or.

SMITH & HILL COMMISSION MERCHANTS, dealers in General and Dairy Produce, [illegible] Front st., cor. Salmon, Portland. Produce bought and sold.

TAYLOR, YOUNG & CO., SHIP BROKERS AND Commission Merchants; agents for San Juan Archipelago Lime Co. 34 Front street, cor. Ash st.

MILLER & WEST—(J. C. MILLER, W. H. WEST,) commission merchants in general and dairy produce, 107 Front st., between Washington and Stark.

J. McCRAKEN & CO., IMPORTERS & WHOLEsale grocers and shipping and commission merchants, Nos. 60, 62 and 64 North Front st., Portland, Or.

GIBSON, QUACKENBUSH & CO., SHIPPING AND Commission Merchants, specialties—wheat, flour, salmon, grain bags, etc., N. W. cor. Front and Ash sts., Portland, Or.

HERMAN METZGER, PURCHASER OF HIDES, Pelts, Furs, Wool and Tallow, and General Commission Merchant, S. W. cor. Front and Alder sts., Portland, Or. Liberal cash advances on consignments.

WHOLESALE GROCERS.

ALLEN & LEWIS, WHOLESALE GROCERS, corner N. Front and D sts., Portland, Or.

CORBITT & MACLEAY, WHOLESALE GROCERS and Commission Merchants, 64 and 65 Front st., Portland.

WADHAMS & ELLIOTT, WHOLESALE GROCERS, Forwarding and Commission Merchants, Nos. 43 and 45 Front street, Portland, Or.

MILL AND FARM MACHINERY.

Z. T. WRIGHT, FARM & MILL MACHINERY, Shipman Engines, Oils, Brass Goods, Inspirator, Pumps, Belts, etc. Laundry Machinery a specialty. Foot of Morrison st., Portland.

CHAS. H. DODD & CO., SOLE AGENTS BUCKEYE Mower and Reaper, Canton Pitt's Thresher, Haines Header, Schuttler Wagons; Front, First and Vine sts.

WHOLESALE CLOTHIERS.

OREGON OIL CLOTHING MANUFACTURING company, 92 North First st. Factory in [illegible] Addition, East Portland.

NEUSTADTER BROS., MANUFACTURERS OF Boss of the Road Overalls, Standard Shirts, Men's Furnishing Goods and Cal. Cassimere Clothing, 67, 69, 71 Front st., Portland, Or.

LEATHER AND FINDINGS.

R. KERRLOCK, SADDLERY, HARNESS, HARDware, 74 Front st., Portland, Or.

HELBERT BRADLEY & CO., 73 FRONT ST., importers of Shoe Manufacturers' Goods, Shoe Store Supplies, Blackings, Dressings, Etc.

MACHINISTS.

THEHERMAN & WOLFF, MACHINISTS, CORNER F and Third sts.—Housework, doors, railings, iron shutters, and machinery of all descriptions; planing and moulding tools to order.

PORTLAND SODA WORKS.

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The Oregonian.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1887.

It is our governor's nature to be "forninst." He can't help it.

The legislature has but another week to sit. Judge Boise will then be relieved from his engagements as a lobbyist and may then return to the bench.

When the first white men came to Oregon they found no bridge over the Willamette; and our governor is one of those who always call old times "the good old times."

These conundrums have been floating round a long time, viz: "Does prohibition prohibit?" "Does protection protect?" To these may now be added, "Do governors govern?"

The new apportionment bill, as passed by the senate, gives Multnomah county five senators and nine representatives, or two senators and two representatives more than now.

The late railway accident on the Vermont Central sinks into comparative insignificance by the side of the great fire at Madras on New Year's eve, where 402 lives were lost.

"Now that we have beaten the governor on the bridge bill," said one who had voted for him, "I'm not so dissatisfied with him. We can beat his vetoes when it is necessary for the good of the state to do so."

The apportionment bill, as passed by the senate, seems to be a fair measure. It is gratifying to observe that the division on it was not on party lines. Four republicans voted against it, and four democrats voted for it.

The Ohio courts lately fined and sent to the workhouse in Cleveland a prize fighter and his second, and at Cincinnati last week forty men captured at a cock-fight were fined $25 each, thus contributing $1000 to the school fund.

It is hard work to push the country on against its natural inertia, backed by injunctions, demurrers and vetoes; but it has to be done. There is a spirit in Oregon that is weary of injunctions, demurrers, vetoes and the *status quo*.

The heathen Chinee is quite as humane as those who abuse him. The Chinese government, as already announced, paid us promptly $25,000 indemnity for injury done to the property of Americans in China during the riots last summer, and now our consul at Shanghai reports contributions by the Chinese of that city for the sufferers by the Charleston earthquakes.

There will now be a demand on the part of our citizens that the water rates be speedily reduced. It will be the duty of the committee to take this matter in hand speedily and reduce rates as much as good business, conducted on an economical basis, will allow. Part of the duty will be to minimize the expense of the establishment. There is no reason why it should cost the city to operate the water works much more than it cost the Portland Water company to do the same.

The Rev. Brooke Herford, of Boston, in a recent sermon quoted Sam Jones as saying he believed "in the whole bible, from lid to lid, from bottom to top, Jonah, whale and all, in a topless heaven and a bottomless hell." Mr. Herford contended that it was this kind of talk that gave Ingersoll his hold. Not the fact that such things were in the bible, but "the attempt to uphold them as equally divine with the ten commandments or the sermon on the Mount," was the hurtful theory.

Randall denounces the internal revenue tax on tobacco as oppressive to the people, and Senator Edmunds also urges the repeal of this tax which brings $28,000,000 annually into the treasury. If these gentlemen imagine that the American people are ready to see the surplus revenue reduced by making rum and tobacco free, they are very ignorant of public opinion. The party that makes rum and tobacco free, while coal, salt, sugar, clothing and iron are heavily taxed, will be sure to get a "black eye" at the next election.

In Switzerland there are said to be nearly 1600 hotels, as distinguished from inns and taverns, these giving employment to 16,000 servants. The value of these hotels is about $50,000,000, while the furniture is valued at $15,000,000. The gross annual income, based upon the average of the last few years, is $10,300,000, the expenses $7,290,000, leaving a net profit of $3,460,000. This extraordinary number of hotels is due to the fact that Switzerland, for its grand mountain scenery, is visited by more travelers than any other part of the world.

Mr. Cartwright's bill for a portage railway at The Dalles ought to have been introduced early in the session, so there would have been more time to consider it. The state could easily build and operate such road, but necessity of handling and rehandling freight would add to cost of transportation. Again, there is no certainty that the locks at the Cascades will be completed for several years to come; and this fact would render the portage railway at The Dalles of doubtful value for the present. Moreover, there is strong expectation of inducing the general government to take hold of this improvement at The Dalles; hence Mr. Cartwright's bill will probably be thought premature.

Among recent deaths is that of a gallant union soldier, Gen. N. B. McLaughlin, who died in New York city the last week in January, aged 65 years. Gen. McLaughlin rose from the ranks in the regular army, which he entered in 1850. At the outbreak of the war he was a lieutenant in the Fourth cavalry. At the request of Gov. Andrew he was made colonel of the First Massachusetts volunteers in October, 1862, and on the muster out of that regiment, in May, 1864, was made colonel of the Fifty-seventh Massachusetts. He was brevetted brigadier-general of volunteers for gallantry at Gettysburg and Chancellorsville, and brevetted colonel and brigadier-general in the regular army for his distinguished conduct at Poplar Grove church and Fort Stedman. He was made colonel of the Tenth cavalry in 1876 and was retired at his own request in 1882, having served the government faithfully thirty-two years.

THE VETO [illegible].

The decisive vote by which the bridge bill was passed yesterday over the veto indicates a unanimity of opinion, as to the need of this bridge, seldom seen in a legislative body on any subject. The fact that the legislature differed so radically from the governor on this question ought to go far towards convincing him of the possible fallibility of his opinions, both as to this and as to other matters. No one questions the wish and intention of the governor to do the best thing in every case. He has, however, always been known for the peculiarity of his opinions and for the firmness, and even obstinacy, with which he has adhered to them—though his manner, even in his strongest contentions of opinion, is always courteous. If the soundness of his judgment corresponded with his suavity of demeanor and firmness or obstinacy in action, Gov. Pennoyer would be almost a model executive.

It is much to say for a man that he is not blown about with currents of public opinion. In this veto Gov. Pennoyer went directly against the public wishes; he took his stand against an immense body of public opinion; he was actually sustained by nobody; and had the bill failed he would have been censured with great severity; it would have been remembered against him as long as he was in public life. It is probable, however, that when he put forth his veto he had little or no idea of the unanimity and strength of the public demand for the bridge.

The almost unanimous vote by which this bill was carried over the veto indicates that the measure was regarded in the legislature as one of importance to the state at large, and such indeed it is. Consolidation of the O. R. & N. with the Oregon Short Line, under the lease bill, will complete a plan whose results will not be inferior in importance to the state to anything ever undertaken, or heretofore performed, within it.

HOLY WRATH.

The popular impression of Lincoln is that he was so gentle, good natured and benignant a man that he never got angry. This impression is so far correct that it is safe to say Lincoln seldom lost his temper, but there were a few occasions when the great president thought he did well to be angry, and at such seasons his wrath was as warm as that of Washington when he abandoned his ordinary mood of absolute self-control and gave free reign to his indignation. A notable explosion of wrath from Lincoln was when after the fall of Richmond he was visited on board the gunboat Malvern by Duff Green, a Southern bomb-proof politician who had known Lincoln years before the war. When Green was shown into the cabin Lincoln rose and cordially offered his hand. "No," said Green with a tragic air; "it is red with blood; I can't touch it; it has cut the throats of thousands of my people, and their blood, which soaks the ground, cries aloud to heaven for vengeance. You have come here; protected by your army and navy, to gloat over the ruin and desolation you have caused. You are a second Nero, and had you lived in his day you would have fiddled while Rome was burning; you came here to triumph over a poor conquered town, with only women and children in it, whose soldiers have left it, and would rather starve than see your hateful presence here; those soldiers—and only a handful at that—who have for four years defied your paid mercenaries. You have given your best blood to conquer them, and now you will march back to your demoralized capital and lay out your wits to win them over so that you can hold this government in perpetuity. Shame on you! Shame on—!" Lincoln could stand it no longer. His countenance glowed with indignation, and shaking his forefinger in Green's face he exclaimed: "Stop, you political tramp! You, the aider and abettor of those who have brought all this ruin upon your country, without the courage to risk your person in defense of principles you profess to espouse! A fellow who stood by to gather up the loaves and fishes, if any shall fall to you! A man who had no principles in the North and took none South with him! A political hyena, who robbed the graves of the dead and adopted their language as his own! You talk of the North cutting the throats of the Southern people. You have cut all your own throats and unfortunately have cut many of those of the North. Miserable impostor! Vile intruder! Go, before I forget myself and the dignity of the position I hold! Go, I tell you, and don't desecrate this national vessel another minute."

LITERATURE AND TEMPERANCE.

Rabelais, Parnell, Otway, Savage, Churchill, Prior, Dryden, Byron, Lamb and many other men on the roll of literary fame were intemperate. Rabelais called his bottle "my true Helicon, my sole enthusiasm. Drinking I deliberate and deliberating I drink." Blackstone drank largely of wine as he composed his commentaries, and Addison drank heavily of claret as he composed his papers for the "Spectator." Goldsmith drank Madeira when writing "The Vicar of Wakefield," and Dr. Johnson took his bottle away. With the money he received for this story Goldsmith bought some punch and asked his landlady to drink with him. Burns's letters were full of pathetically expressed contrition for his drinking bouts and vows of amendment for the future. Lamb, in one of his letters, confesses his shame for having got drunk in a clergyman's house, and finally abandoned tobacco because he thought it stimulated his thirst for drink. Byron wrote "Don Juan" stimulated by gin and water. Gluck, the great musical composer, drank champagne while at his work. The poet Campbell was intemperate. Mozart, Heine, Wagner, Weber, Coleridge, De Quincey, DeMusset, Alfieri were dissipated men of genius. In our own time the improvement in social manners and the elevation in the standard of private virtue shows its effect in the decrease of dissipation among intelligent men. No man of eminence in literature to-day in England or America is accused of intemperance, and Tennyson and Carlyle are the only men of literary eminence that we remember as notably addicted to tobacco. The lives of all our own men of letters, with the exception of Poe, have been singularly pure and upright. The fair conclusion, therefore, is that the temperament of genius is not peculiarly prone to dissipation, but men of genius are like other men, apt to fashion their habits according to the standard of social morals erected by the circle in which they move. Of course when genius is dissipated it is always a subject of comment, because of the "fierce light that always beats upon the throne." If Shakespeare had been a notably intemperate or dissolute man the contemporaneous cheap playwrights who so venomously attacked him would have made it part of their indictment. He would no more have escaped the vulgar abuse of Grub street mediocrities than Cæsar did at the hight of his glory and power, or Napoleon.

THE VETO POWER.

The veto power, placed in the hands of an executive of a state, is absolute within its limits, and its exercise must depend on the judgment of the executive. Still, it may be illegitimately used. Where a measure involves no distinct violation of the constitution, where it makes no intolerable nor corrupt appropriation of the public money, and where the bill has been fully and leisurely discussed, without receiving any serious opposition in either house of the legislature, under these circumstances an executive usually ought to consider himself bound by the judgment of the legislative branch. If a measure has been suddenly sprung upon the legislature in an unguarded moment, rushed through by peremptory parliamentary action, without granting time for debate or due deliberation, then the veto may be interposed properly in order to obtain full, free and fair consideration; but otherwise it is not a legitimate interpretation of the prerogative of the veto for the executive to refuse to approve a measure, because he personally does not favor it. The governorship is a trust; it is not given to any man as an opportunity to vindicate his private piques, animosities or friendships; to proclaim his own pet personal views, or protect his own purely private interests. In short the veto power is not legitimately exercised when it is used as an opportunity to proclaim and satisfy the private will of the executive in opposition to the public will, signified after full and careful deliberation.

The president deserves thanks of the country for his veto of the "dependent pension bill." Its passage would have lifted our pension roll from 365,000 to 865,000, and its annual appropriation from $75,000,000 to $147,000,000. Here are some figures showing the number of men of the standing armies of Europe, that illustrate the magnitude of the job that the president has squelched:

Great Britain (regular army)	219,480
Austria-Hungary "	285,423
Germany "	449,342
France "	523,283
U. S. pension roll (all classes) now	365,783
U. S. pension roll as proposed, at least	865,783

The cost of these standing armies is as follows:

Great Britain	$92,477,010
Austria-Hungary	51,307,602
Germany	91,522,495
France	126,368,093
U. S. annual pension bill now	75,000,000
U. S. annual pension as proposed, at least	147,000,000

This bill was opposed in the house vigorously by McKinley, rep., and by Bragg, dem. Senator Ingalls has another similar job before the senate in his bill to remove the limitation of time within which application for arrears of pension may be made. If this bill passes its estimated cost is at least $100,000,000. The motive behind these schemes is to avoid reduction of taxation on the great fundamental necessaries of life and a disposition with both parties to bid for the "soldier vote." The president has done his duty as fearlessly as Grant did when he vetoed the arrears of pension bill.

LONGSTREET'S CRITICISM OF LEE.

General Longstreet was Lee's ablest lieutenant, and his most trusted military friend and confidant, save Stonewall Jackson. Therefore when Longstreet criticises Lee, we may fairly assume that it is in the spirit of candor and not that of an envious, jealous or sore-headed subordinate. In the February *Century* Longstreet dwells upon the fact that Lee's obstinate determination to attack our strong lines in front at Gettysburg was executed not only against his (Longstreet's) earnest and repeated remonstrance, but was against the judgment of nearly all his eminent and experienced subordinates. Longstreet pointed out that our line was so much shorter than Lee's, we could reinforce it rapidly when broken, and expel the assailants, as was proved by the experience of the second day, when Longstreet assaulted our left and broke our line, only to be driven back with great loss. He further pointed out that even if victorious in the attack, it would be a barren, costly triumph, like that of Chancellorsville, while on the other hand Lee could easily, by moving on Meade's left, maneuvre him out of his strong position, and place himself between Meade and Washington, thus obliging Meade to attack Lee in position. Longstreet illustrates the situation by referring to the cause of McMahon's defeat and surrender in the Franco-Prussian war. We quote:

The Prussians were on the shorter route to Paris or to Metz, so that if McMahon should attempt to move in either direction the Prussians, availing themselves of the shorter lines, would interpose and force McMahon to attack, but he had already been so beaten and demoralized that he could not be expected to make a successful attack, and would therefore be obliged to surrender. If he had gone directly to Paris before giving up his shorter route, it is possible that he could have organized a succoring army for the relief of Metz.

Had we interposed between Meade and Washington our army, in almost as successful prestige as was that of the Prussians, Meade would have been obliged to attack us wherever we might be pleased to have him. He would have been badly beaten, like the French, and the result would have been similar.

I do not mean to say that two governments would have been permanently established; for I thought before the war and during its continuance that the peoples would eventually get together again in stronger bonds of friendship than those of their first love.

The truth seems to be that Lee's success the first day had led him to underrate his enemy and to forget that the odds of position were strongly against him; his warlike blood was up, and his obstinacy and imprudence cost him dear, as he confessed the next winter in a letter to Longstreet, in which he said: "If I had only taken your advice at Gettysburg, how different everything would be now." There were other times when Lee's judgment seems to have failed him, as when he had McClellan driven, in defeat, to the shelter of his gunboats on the James river, and lost a great opportunity to have captured Washington by turning swiftly on his heel and rushing his victorious army on Pope, before he could be reinforced from the peninsula, or anywhere else. To be sure, this move would have left the way open to Richmond for McClellan if that dawdling commander had mustered up energy enough to have taken it, but Lee could well afford to lose Richmond to take Washington. Malvern Hill was fought July 1, 1862. Giving his troops a week of rest Lee could have struck Pope with 65,000 splendid troops by the 15th of July. Pope then had not more than 25,000 good soldiers, of all arms, to oppose Lee, and these were poorly commanded. He had not then been reinforced by the divisions of Reno, Stevens, Reynolds, Hooker, Kearney and Porter; he had only McDowell, Ricketts, King, Banks and Sigel. McDowell's troops were fine soldiers, and his brigades were ably officered, but the rest were of inferior quality, and Lee would have surely captured Washington, if the second week of July he had rushed on Pope. It is quite possible that he saw the chance, and may have been prevented by Davis from seizing it. Washington once taken, Philadelphia and Baltimore would have fallen, and if McClellan had undertaken to recapture Washington, Lee would have been in position to have met and beaten him in detail. The sending of Jackson on his wild goose raid in rear of Pope was another unaccountable act on Lee's part, for Jackson accomplished practically nothing and exposed himself to enormous risk, from which he escaped by a miracle of fortune. Lee gained nothing by it, for Pope was not obliged to give battle August 30; indeed his fatal mistake was in not seeing that the true course was to fall back and force a junction with McClellan, since the chances were ten to one that McClellan would not join him, if he could help it; so Lee's victory of August 30, 1862, was not due to anything accomplished by his perilous movement of Jackson without support against Pope's rear. Longstreet also thinks that after Jackson's death Lee made a bad mistake in overslaughing D. H. Hill and McLaws for A. P. Hill. D. H. Hill and McLaws had shown extraordinary ability and rendered very great services in the campaigns of the Peninsula, Antietam, Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville, and were deemed either of them far abler soldiers than A. P. Hill. Longstreet seems to think that Lee's natural military temperament was very ardent and that he was prone to fight daring battles, when with more prudence he would have suffered less and yet achieved greater results. Indeed Jackson seems to have been more prudent when left to his own decision than Lee was at times. At other times Lee was fairly cautious, but as a rule it was his natural temper to accept battle daringly against severe odds that he could have avoided to his own large advantage. His Antietam campaign was one of wonderful daring, and it cost him very dear to resist the attack of an army double his own in numbers; it would have been his ruin had our army been fought with the tactical skill and vigor with which Hancock or Sheridan put troops into battle. Joe Johnston, of all the generals on either side, seems to have been the only man who had a just mixture of energy, craft, courage, pugnacity, skill and prudence. He could be as prompt and vigorous and courageous as Cæsar, or as patient and cautious as Fabius, according to circumstances. The quickness with which he could strike was shown at Bull Run, Fair Oaks, and Bentonville, and his strategy was sufficient to foil so keen a master of military fence as Sherman all the way from Dalton to Atlanta. It was lucky for us that Johnston's wounds and Jeff. Davis's hate and distrust of him kept Johnston in practical retirement so much of the war.

REGULATION OF MEDICAL PRACTICE.

A correspondent of THE OREGONIAN complains of the bill before the legislature for the regulation of medical practice that it is nobody's business if a man, who assumes to be a doctor, practices medicine without being obliged to show that he knows anything about anatomy, physiology or materia medica. Of course a law which attempted to discriminate between the various schools of medicine would be an outrage, but it is simply justice to genuine doctors of all schools and protection to the people to have some system of state regulation for the practice of medicine. Any person who assumes to practice as a physician should be obliged to show that he has at least had education and training enough to be permitted to practice without injury to those who may seek his assistance. The law has no business to discriminate between schools of medicine, but the law ought to insist on proof of fair knowledge of those essentials of medical education that underlie all the various schools. Otherwise the ignorant and the credulous have no protection against unprincipled quacks or such bogus doctors, as were described in our dispatches of yesterday morning concerning the "Maine Electric Medical College," which sells degrees and diplomas to all customers after six hours' instruction. A law similar in purpose to that before our legislature is now before the New York legislature, making the possession of a diploma implying at least three years' study a prerequisite for a license to practice and requiring registration. It bars no one reasonably qualified, but makes it a penal offense for any one to practice after conviction for felony, or without registration, or under authority illegally obtained, and contains provisions against the purchase, sale or fabrication or imitation of diplomas, obtaining diplomas by false representation, practicing under an alias, or falsely personating a practitioner. Is there any objection to such a law, which, discriminating against no schools, protects the whole people by insisting on presumptive proof of that medical intelligence which is necessary to legitimate practice?

The form of the bill before our legislature is not of so much consequence as its working capacity to protect the people. A man, who advertises as an eye or ear doctor, or as an obstetrician, ought to be obliged to show that he knows enough about anatomy and surgery not to do mischief. If he can show this knowledge before a board composed of all schools of medicine it might not be necessary that he should produce the diploma of a medical school, for he might steal that, but he should be able to show evidence of a reasonable length of medical study under some educated practitioner and proof of reasonable attainments in anatomy and surgical practice. Otherwise the community is not fairly protected against imposition. Nobody would think of making a man engineer of a steamboat or locomotive without reasonable proof that he knew his business, and it is no hardship to any doctor who does know his profession to present more reasonable proof of his knowledge than taking the name of an honorable profession in vain and advertising himself as possessing the skill and knowledge of which he is dangerously destitute.

THE DEPENDENT PENSION BILL.

The leading journals, both East and West, are a unit against the so-called "Dependent Pension Bill." Beginning with 1866 the annual appropriations for pensions steadily increased until 1873, when there were 238,411 names on the roll, and an annual disbursement of $30,000,000. During the next five years there was a decrease until 1878, when the roll contained but 223,998 names and the annual pension disbursement was but $27,000,000. In 1879 the arrears of pension act, which Grant had vetoed, was passed, and signed by President Hayes against the warm protest of John Sherman and Carl Schurz. Up to date this bill, estimated at $50,000,000, has cost us $218,000,000. Under this there has been an immense amount of deception and fraud. The Boston *Journal* quotes the case of a New England woman who has just received $4125 in arrears and a life pension of $15 a month, on the ground that her son, who was killed at Gettysburg, was her sole support, while the facts are that when the son died the woman's husband and three other sons were alive, and the whole family lived on an excellent farm, well stocked with horses and cattle. The sons are alive and amply able to support this "dependent mother." Within five months after the passage of this act the claims of invalids were nearly double that of 1866; the new claims rose from 1597 per month to 10,240 per month, and thousands of old and rejected claims were resurrected and sworn through to success. The annual disbursements for 1878 had been less than $27,000,000, but by 1880 they had risen to over $57,000,000, and to-day are $75,000,000. The pension roll increases at the rate of 20,000 names every year, and to-day is not far from 365,000. This situation was surely bad enough, but congress now proposes to pass a worse bill. Under the arrears act the claimant was obliged to prove his disability due to army service, but under the dependent pension bill any man who has served the nation in any war and does not now get a pension, can on proof of dependency get a pension of $12 a month.

If the arrears of pension act has proved such a premium on transparent deception and fraud what shall be said of this bill. There are at least a million of such men. If only half of them get their claim allowed the pension roll will be swelled to 865,783 names and the annual pension appropriation will be $147,000,000, a larger sum than either Germany or France expends annually for the support of their great military establishments. The only opposition in congress to these gigantic pension bills comes from the Union soldiers. Gen. Bragg of Wisconsin, a very gallant soldier, denounced the Mexican pension bill as giving allowances to "60 days soldiers who never saw a battle," and declared this "dependent pension bill" ought to be entitled "a bill to pension the rubbish of the army of the United States, and revive the business of Washington claim agents." Bragg pointed out that the bill "covers every substitute, every bounty jumper, every scalawag who went into the army in January and February, 1865, and every man who enlisting in 1861 was found to be unfit for a soldier before we ever moved on the enemy." He closed by saying that he "never would so far forget the brave men who followed his flag in battle for four years as to vote to classify them with the rubbish of the army in order to get a pension. Gen. Warner, a gallant Ohio soldier, told the house that "in departing from the sound principle that pensions are intended as compensation for disability incurred in the defense of the country, and not as charities or gratuities, we launch upon a sea to which no one can prescribe limits."

PASSES FOR OFFICIALS.

A bill has passed the Texas legislature which makes it a penal offense for any judicial, executive or legislative official of the state to accept a free pass on railroads. The Philadelphia *Press* says:

> It is, however, a too common notion that the acceptance of a pass by an official amounts to the acceptance of a bribe. If that were really a fact it would not be worth while to undertake to prevent the use of passes. An official who would be influenced by so small a consideration as a railroad pass could easily be approached by other means if passes were forbidden by law. From that standpoint the question seems hardly worth considering, for no one will believe that the opinions of courts and the action of executive officials and legislative bodies are influenced by free passes.

This view is plausible but it is hardly sound. Men who could not be bribed by the payment of money or the direct promise of reward are influenced unconsciously by the possession of a railroad pass. It is a fact that some men who cannot be bluntly bribed can be tickled into a state of good feeling that unfits them for judicial consideration of the rights of those who have tickled them versus the rights of those who not only may not have tickled them, but may have acted austerely toward them. A great many well meaning, honorable men, like to be recognized by a corporation as persons of consequence enough to receive the compliment of a pass. The New Jersey law on this subject is the same that is enforced in Germany; it compels the companies to issue passes to public officials. This removes all sense of obligation and saves the mileage to the state. It is fair enough on the part of the state that grants the corporation its franchise to make it transport the officials of the state free of charge when transacting the public business. Probably this law is as good as any that could be devised on the subject.

In maintaining that religious instruction ought to be given in the schools, and in arguing that no difficulties or contentions would or could arise therefrom, the *Catholic Sentinel* studiously tries to keep out of sight one point, viz: that this result could be reached only by abandonment of the *public* school system. In schools controlled and directed by the state religious instruction cannot be given; therefore, if religious instruction is to be given in the schools the state must abandon its system of public education. For no one supposes that religious instruction could be given in a satisfactory manner under direction of the state. This, should it be tried, would certainly lead to bitter animosities and contentions, and, if persisted in, to internecine war. What would the *Catholic Sentinel* have? The state, it well knows, cannot give religious instruction. Would it have the state then abandon its public school system? A direct answer to this question is necessary to further consideration of the subject, on intelligible grounds. The logic of its position must force the *Sentinel* to answer, if it answers at all, that the state should withdraw. And then the simple answer will be that the state will not do it.

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THE SOUTH FOR CLEVELAND.

There has undoubtedly been much opposition to the administration in some sections of the South some expressed and some unexpressed, but the work of the administration has been so strong and admirable that what there was of this is gradually dying out. Alabama certainly has no war to make on the president, and the lesson taught in Indiana and in North Carolina in the last election ought to show the folly of such a war.—Montgomery (Ala.) Advertiser.

We need not go far to discover the reason why the South supports Cleveland, while the Northern democracy, in spots, shows bitter displeasure and discontent. The Southern leaders are keen, astute politicians. They see clearly that Cleveland is still strong with the mugwumps; that no other democrat who has any chance of nomination is strong with the political acolites and independents who hold the balance of power between the parties in the doubtful states of New York and Connecticut; they see that no Northern bourbon democrat can possibly be elected president; that it is too soon to expect the election of a Southern man, and so rather than see the republican party restored to the White house they are ready to renominate Cleveland. The mugwumps in Massachusetts, by the mouth of Gen. Francis Walker, gave notice the other day that if the democrats did not renominate Cleveland the independents would all vote for John Sherman, if he should be nominated by the republicans. The South reasons that if Cleveland is renominated the Northern democracy will swallow their disgust and vote for him, while they know that the mugwumps will be sure to secede from the democracy if Cleveland is rejected, because he has refused to be a thick and thin apostle of the spoils system. The South likes the spoils and despises the civil service reform statute as heartily as the Northern democracy, but the South cannot afford to lose the fort for the sake of the spoils, because the fort cannot be held without the aid of the mugwump contingent. This is astute politics, and since the South is in position to dictate the nomination, we expect to see Cleveland renominated.

If the democracy were strong enough to elect its man without any help from the mugwump Cleveland contingent why then we would have an administration in which it would be a race between the Northern and Southern democracy for the spoils. None but democrats would be on guard, the civil service act would be nullified, evaded, ignored, treated with open contempt, and probably repealed or emasculated; but until the national democracy can read its title clear to the executive mansion at Washington, through a complete and purely party victory, the erratic, enthusiastic mugwump will be the Parnell between the two great parties.

The mugwump is generally a fellow who is not in search of spoils; he is generally not a member of the impecunious or perishing classes; he is "well fixed" as a rule; not necessarily rich, but independent of leaning on any party patronage for support; he is sometimes only an amiable, upright egotist, with "views" that he wishes to see recognized in legislation and oratory in politics; he is sometimes a silly, pompous Anglo-maniac; sometimes a hypercritical pedagogue, a clerical, a medical or legal crank; in short, a learned pig or trick-mule of the professional rather than the practical sort. He has no ax to grind, but he loves to see a president in power who sometimes wears the reform bouquet in his button-hole or fastens the feathers of the mugwump peacock in his hat. These fellows do not love or trust the democracy, when it is left to its own devices, but they have a kind of lunatic love for Cleveland, as the child of their own creation whom they compelled the democracy to adopt as the candidate. Failure to renominate Cleveland would be viewed as a rebuke and a repudiation of both the letter and spirit of the mugwump philosophy of political reform, and the independents would at once act upon the view that when "you kick my dog you kick me," and would en masse desert the democratic camp.

The South sees the point, and the South, having more at stake than the Northern democracy, are for the present solid for Cleveland and "civil service reform." Under his name the South believes they can again conquer, and under any other democrat they do not expect victory. The South likes the spoils, but it wants to feel secure in the saddle before it openly snatches them.

Fully Justified.
Weston Leader.

As was predicted, Wager came out on top of the heap in his controversy with Siglin. The action of Siglin and the "contingent" is characterized as a square backdown. In the trial by the committee Wager denied nothing, offered no proof to sustain his assertions, and made no defense. Jackson testified that he was responsible for the articles in the *East Oregonian*, but was probably influenced by Wager's letters. But Siglin did not dare push the matter, and his action convicts him and the ring of all that was charged by the *East Oregonian* and DAILY OREGONIAN.

Henry Ward Beecher said to a Philadelphia reporter the other day: "Holmes, Lowell and Whittier are all that remain of the abolition party of the past. As for myself, I found the British people had the most absurd idea of the importance of my work in the cause of the emancipation of the slave. My services in that matter were always dwelt upon at length by those who introduced me when I lectured. I finally got to believe that two people were alone responsible for the emancipation of the colored people. I was one, and my sister, Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, was the other."

ARE YOU MADE miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. WOODARD, CLARKE & Co., agents.

FEBRUARY STYLES of the Celebrated Butterick Patterns at West Hair Store, 83 [illegible] st.

E. D. SCHWAB & BRO., Leading Printers, Lowest Prices. 5 Washington St

NEW TO-DAY.

PORTLAND, OREGON, FEB. 12, 1887.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

As we contemplate making an entire change in our business by the 15th of March, we wish to inform the public that we will, on Monday morning, Feb. 14th, begin a "Grand Closing-Out Sale," and continue it until March 15th, by which time we expect to have completely sold out. Not a very long time to do it in, but nevertheless it MUST be done. This will not be a clearance sale, but a genuine Closing-Out Sale. We will mark no goods above cost. Everything will be sold either at cost or even less. Plain figures will prevail all over the house, and if you come early enough, you will get such bargains as you never got before and never will get again.

To small dealers, country stores and peddlers we would give good advice: Come early; you will benefit by it. We have special job lots for you for one-half actual cost.

To our regular patrons, our Grand Closing-Out Sale will be an unexpected pleasure.

From Feb. 14 to March 15, remember. Special attention given to mail orders.

[illegible] & CO.,
55, 57 Washington St.,
Corner of Third.

CLOSING OUT SALE OF THE LEADING FANCY GOODS STORE.

FOR SALE.

A Business paying $200 per month, for $850; a bargain.

ALSO

A few more Lots in Albina Homestead, price $100 to $150, on installment plan. These lots are all level and within ten minutes' walk of Albina ferry.

CREITZ & LAMBERT,
Fourth St., Between I and J, East Portland.

NEW TO-DAY.

PUBLIC DEMAND.

Our rapidly increasing trade demanding more room, we are compelled to make extensive alterations, and in order to do so with convenience, we have decided on a grand

[illegible]

We say to you who contemplate buying Silks or Velvets, Blankets or Flannels, Sheetings or Table Linens, Cloaks or Wraps, Dress Goods or Shawls, Hosiery or Corsets, Ribbons or Laces, Ladies' or Gents' Furnishing Goods, or other goods usually kept in first-class dry goods houses, come and see us. Even if you don't buy, the information may save you money.

We are fully prepared to meet any and all competition. The following items are the best in America for the price: White Shirts 50c; White Double Blankets $1.50; Armure Dress Goods 5 cents; Large Comforters 75c; 54-inch German Table Linen 25c. Write for samples. Goods sent C.O.D. to all parts of the country.

McALLEN & McDONNELL,
Popular Dry Goods Store,
165 Third Street, Portland, Or.

WANTED—A YOUNG GIRL TO ASSIST WITH housework, German preferred. 115 Morrison st.

FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS, EN SUITE or single, with gas and bath, at 164 West Park and Morrison.

FOR RENT—FRONT BAY-WINDOW SUITE OF rooms, with bath, unfurnished. 281 Fourth st., cor Jefferson.

HOW TO LIVE AND WHERE TO GET WHAT is good is the question. Consult the New York Restaurant.

BERGER & BOCK, HOUSE PAINTERS AND kalsominers, dealers in mixed paints and wall paper. 49 Ash st.

FOR SALE—UPRIGHT PIANO, ELEGANT BED Room Sets, Sideboard, Carpets, etc., all nearly new. Apply to 48 Ash st.

FURNISHED ROOMS WITH BOARD, PLEASANTLY situated on street car line. Inquire at 211 Morrison st., corner Ninth.

WANTED—BY A GENTLEMAN AND WIFE a large room, with board. Address, stating terms, E. C., care Oregonian.

WANTED—TWO GIRLS, GOOD SEWERS, WHO understand making pants. KOHN, The Clothier, corner Second and Morrison sts.

NEW YORK TEA CO. REMOVED TO 98 WASHINGTON ST.

H. B. LITT, MANUFACTURER OF FINE Ladies' dresses only. The largest dress-making establishment in the United States, cor. 3d and Alder.

WOOD—GO TO L. C. UNGER'S, FOOT OF Taylor st., for ALL KINDS OF WOOD. Slab Wood. Telephone No. 431.

THEATRICAL & MASQUERADE COSTUMES for sale or hire. S. BARUTH, N. W. cor. Fifth and Washington sts. Country orders solicited.

OUR CIGARS and HOME MADE Candies will meet your taste. REED & REED, 4th and Morrison.

DECORATIVE AND PLAIN paper hanging, frescoing and sizing, by Berger & Bock, 49 Ash.

WANTED—SOBER, INDUSTRIOUS AND HONEST young man in clothing store. Write giving references and salary expected, HERMAN WISE, Astoria, Or.

WANTED—TO PURCHASE ONE OR TWO well located building lots; northwest corner preferred. Prefer to deal direct with owners. Address P. O. Box 84.

FOR RENT OR SALE—THE PAPER MILL situated at Bridal Veil Falls will be rented cheap on easy terms. Inquire of S. A. NEPPACH, cor. Third and B streets, Portland, Oregon.

MEMBERS OF UNITED STATES DEALERS' Protective Association are notified to call at [illegible] and receive their annual report (bet. 10 and 4 o'clock daily). WOODMANSEE & CO., Gen. Agts.

TO LEASE—TO A FAMILY WITH NO SMALL children, elegant house, furnished, 8 rooms, furnace and all modern improvements; large yard, and in fine location. Apply to ATKINSON & WAKEFIELD, 102½ First st.

MRS. E. LEPRANS, METAPHYSICIAN, CONtinues the work begun by Mrs. J. Alderson Root, at 780 Washington st. Class for instruction in Healing Power of Mind at 1:30 P.M. Patients treated from 10 A. M. to 1 P. M. daily, and on Sundays from 12:30 to 2 P. M.

WALTER QUINBY or REYNOLDS or RUSSELL (formerly of Chicago) left Honolulu Oct. 30, 1886. If he or his friends will give his address, information of value will be sent him. JOHN CHITWOOD, Jr., 204 Sansome st., San Francisco.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE—ON TUESDAY, THE 15th day of February, 1887, at 10 o'clock A. M., will sell at the N. E. cor. B and Fifteenth sts., at public auction, a stock of liquors, cigars and saloon fixtures; also one orchestral organ, and one iron fire-proof safe, in one lot or whole. EMIL ZEITFUCHS, Assignee.

FOR SALE—A FINE COMPLETE IMPROVED new fish wheel, ready for use, at a bargain; also for cash or time, [illegible] property [illegible] right where the railroad bridge crosses over [illegible] street, and all along the line, with or without improvements. [illegible] desiring to purchase and make a fortune, this is the time, before the boom [illegible] forget, at the old land office, CHAS. [illegible], Real Estate Dealer and General Broker, [illegible] 155 First st.

Furnished residence to rent. Large yard; abundance of large and small fruit. EUGENE D. WHITE, 1st and Alder.

CUSTOM SUITS AT COST.
Suits $25 to $35; Overcoats $20 to $35; Pants $7 to $10. This is the finest chance offered. Perfect fit. F. SMITH, Third and Wash.

Drugs and Medicines.
BUY OF THE
PACIFIC DRUG CO.
Third and Jefferson Sts.
ELEGANT CARDS GIVEN AWAY with every purchase

GERMANIA,
HAMBURG-MAGDEBURG
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.
JAMES [illegible] & CO.,
GENERAL AGENTS.

ASSIGNEE SALE
—OF—
THE BALDWIN RESTAURANT.

I will sell on the premises, on Alder st., between Front and First sts.,

ON MONDAY, FEBRUARY 14th,
At 10 o'clock A. M.,

The entire stock and fixtures of said restaurant, viz.: Fine Mirrors, Dining Tables, Chairs, Table Linen, Napkins, Heavy Plated Casters, Knives, Forks and Spoons, Goblets, Crockery, Glassware, Carpets, Oil Cloth, Copper Pans and Kettles, etc.

—ALSO—

Kitchen Range with Cooking Utensils complete.
FRANK SIGNLY, Assignee.
A. B. RICHARDSON, Auctioneer.

FOR SCHOOL CLERK.

I HEREBY ANNOUNCE MYSELF AS A CANDIdate for the office of School Clerk, District No. 1, subject to the will of the voters at the forthcoming election. FRED A. DALY.

REMNANTS.

All Remnants and odd lots of goods accumulated during our "SALE" will be sold within the next few days.

Every department in the house will offer rare opportunities to procure some excellent goods at a nominal price.

Lipman & Co.

NEW MARKET THEATER.
J. P. HOWE, Lessee and Manager.

RETURN FOR
5 FAREWELL PERFORMANCES!
MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, FEB. 14, 15, 16, 17.
And Wednesday Matinee.
Reserved Seats now on Sale.

GRAND OPERA CO.
ABBOTT, ANNANDALE, BERTINI, HINDLE, MONTEGRIFFO, MICHELENA, PRUETTE, BROUGHTON, ALLEN, TOMAS.
Grand Chorus and Orchestra!
MONDAY, Feb. 14 Abbott's Great Success,
LUCIA!
Bride of Lammermoor.
EMMA ABBOTT .... as .... LUCIA
TUESDAY, Grand Revival with Great Cast,
BOHEMIAN GIRL!
EMMA ABBOTT .... as .... ARLINE
WEDNESDAY, Abbott's Farewell Matinee.
Entire House Reserved.
All Seats, $1 00; Children, 50c.
The Brilliant Opera Comique,
CRISPINO AND THE FAIRY!
EMMA ABBOTT and ENTIRE COMPANY.
WEDNESDAY NIGHT .... 3 PRIMA DONNAS
ABBOTT, ANNANDALE, HINDLE,
And .... Entire Company
In Ambroise Thomas's Romantic Opera,
MIGNON!
EMMA ABBOTT .... as .... MIGNON
Thursday Night. Abbott's Farewell!
GRAND GALA NIGHT! DOUBLE BILL
Bellini's Charming Opera,
LA SONNAMBULA!
Abbott's Celebrated Sleep Walking Scene.
EMMA ABBOTT .... as .... AMINA.
Also the sparkling Brindisi from Lucretia Borgia
[illegible] ANNANDALE as ORSINI

AN OPPORTUNITY TO
PURCHASE A HOUSE & LOT!
WORTH $1000—FOR $150!

150 Lots, 50x100 feet in size, ranging in value from $150 to $500, to be sold as a whole for the uniform price of $150 for each 50x100 feet, in monthly installments of $10.

No interest charged on deferred payment.

On two of these lots are houses and improvements, worth $1000 and $800 respectively, each of which will go for the price asked for one Lot.

This property is in the thriving town of Sellwood, situated on the Willamette River, near Portland; has good, rapid and safe communication, by a steamboat built expressly for the purpose, lands passengers on the river front at the business center of Portland. There are already over 200 families living in Sellwood, 2 furniture factories running to their fullest capacity, 1 sawmill, 3 stores, 1 hotel, good schools, churches and other evidences of prosperity and permanent improvement. The fare by steamer, for those living in Sellwood, is only 5 cents to or from Portland, which makes traveling as cheap and pleasanter than by street cars.

A good and sufficient bond for a deed will be given upon payment of first installment of $10.

A Division of the property will take place when the lots are all sold, and will be made by and in such a manner as shall be decided upon by a majority of the purchasers, and a warranty deed will be given for each lot after the division and payment of last installment is made. It is desirable that this division be made at as early a date as possible, that purchasers desiring to improve may know the exact location of their property.

Persons at a distance desiring to avail themselves of this unparalleled offer can send the first installment by registered letter, money order or express at my risk, and a bond will be immediately forwarded.

Send for Maps showing location of this property. Address all communications to

F. C. GOODIN,
100 Front Street, Portland, Or.

COMIC
—AND—
SENTIMENTAL
VALENTINES
AT WHOLESALE.
AN IMMENSE STOCK
—AT—
J. K. GILL & CO.
73 FIRST ST.

...mnants and odd lots of
...ccumulated during our
...will be sold within the
...days.

...department in the house
...r rare opportunities to
...some excellent goods at
...al price.

...ARKET THEATER.
...LOWE, Lessee and Manager.
RETURN FOR
...WELL PERFORMANCES!
...FEB. 14, 15, 16, 17.
...d Wednesday Matinee.
...d Seats now on Sale.

...AND OPERA CO.
...ANDALE, BERTINI, HINDLE,
...TEDDFO, MICHELENA, PRUETTE,
BRODERICK, ALLEN, TOMASI,
...Chorus and Orchestra!
...Y, Feb. 14 Abbott's Great Success,
LUCIA!
...ide of Lammermoor.
...OTT ... LUCIA
...Y, Grand Revival with Great Cast,
...OHEMIAN GIRL!
...OTT ... ARLINE
...DAY, Abbott's Farewell Matinee.
Entire House Reserved.
...s, $1 00; Children, 50c.
...e Brilliant Opera Comique,
...NO AND THE FAIRY!
...BBOTT and ENTIRE COMPANY.
...Y NIGHT ... 3 PRIMA DONNAS
...TT, ANNANDALE, HINDLE.
... Entire Company
...broise Thomas's Romantic Opera,
MIGNON!
...OTT ... MIGNON
...lay Night, Abbott's Farewell
...A NIGHT! DOUBLE BILL
Bellini's Charming Opera,
SONNAMBULA!
...elebrated Sleep Walking Scene.
...ABBOTT ... AMINA.
...ling Rondo from Lucretia Borgia
...THE ANNANDALE AS ORSINI

...OPPORTUNITY TO
...SE A HOUSE & LOT!
...TH $1000—FOR $150!

...50x100 feet in size, ranging in value ...2500, to be sold as a whole for the ...e of $150 for each 50x100 feet, ...allments of $10.

...charged on deferred payments ...these lots are houses and improve... ...$1500 and $500 respectively, each ...be for the purchaser for one Lot. ...rty is in the thriving town of Sell... ...ed on the Willamette River, near ...a good, rapid and safe communica... ...steamboat built expressly for the ...'s passengers on the river front at ...center of Portland. There are al... ...30 families living in Sellwood, 2 fur... ...are running to their utmost capacity, ...2 stores, 1 hotel, good schools, ...other evidences of prosperity and ...improvement. The fare by steamer, ...ing in Sellwood, is only 5 cents to ...and, which makes traveling as ...expensive than by street cars.

...sufficient bond for a deed will be ...payment of first installment of $10. ...n of the property will take place ...s are all sold, and will be made by ...a manner as shall be decided upon ...of the purchasers, and a warranty ...given for each lot after the division ...of last installment is made. It is ...this division be made at as early a ...ible, that purchasers desiring to ...know the exact location of their

...a distance desiring to avail them... ...is unparalleled offer can send the ...ent by registered letter, money or... ...ss at my risk, and a bond will be ...forwarded.

...r Maps showing location of this ...address all communications to

...C. GOODIN.
150 Front Street, Portland, Or.

...OMIC—
—AND—
...NTIMENTAL
...
...T WHOLESALE.
...IMMENSE STOCK
—AT—
...GILL & Co.
...3 FIRST ST.

...e Oregonian.
...LAND, SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1887.

...SIGNAL SERVICE WEATHER REPORT

...PORTLAND, Feb. 12, 6:49 P. M.

	Hgt of Bar.	Ch'ge last 8 hours	Ther.	Wind direction	R'n fall	State of W'hr
[illegible]				5	...	Lt sw
[illegible]	30.28	—16	34	S	.04	Cldy
[illegible]	30.32	—18	34	S	.04	Cldy
[illegible]	29.61	—11	35	N	.10	Fair
[illegible]	29.72	—06	45	S	.24	Fair
[illegible]	29.81	—02	47	S	.03	Lt rn
[illegible]			35	N	.00	Clear
[illegible]	30.45	—10	32	S	.00	Clear
[illegible]	29.57	—29	23	SW	.05	Hy sn
[illegible]	29.66	—23	30	SW	.07	Hy sn

...um thermometer, 37.5; minimum, 25.9.
...rainfall inappreciable.
...11 A. M., 10 feet.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

...FRANCISCO, Feb. 12.—Indications for the ...hours commencing at 4 A. M. Febru... ...California, Oregon and Washington terri-... ...rains.

OVERLAND PASSENGERS.

...Huntington to arrive over the Short ...F Browne, H. L. Thayer, J. L. ...Larson, G. C. Davenport, Thos. ...Ryan & wf, and fifty immigrants.

CHURCH NOTICES.

...'s Episcopal mission, First and ...ery streets. Sunday services at 11 A. M. ...30 P. M.

...y church, corner of Oak and Sixth ...Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. ...school 12:15 A. M.

...Lutheran church, corner First ...streets—Divine service at 10:30 A. ...J. Tackle, pastor.

...church—Corner Yamhill and Sev... ...T. L. Eliot, minister. Services ...morning at 11 o'clock and evening at ...clock.

...Spiritual society meets in Red Men's ...of Salmon and Second streets, at 11 ...7:30 P. M. Usual exercises. All in... ...Seats free.

...Episcopal chapel, corner of ...Jefferson streets.—Divine service will ...in the chapel on Sunday at 11 A. M. and ...Sunday school at 10. Seats free.

...Presbyterian church, corner Sixth and ...streets, Wm. R. Stevenson, pastor. ...at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath ...at 12:30 P. M. A cordial invitation to all.

...C. A., corner of First and Salmon. ...men's Bible class from 9:30 to 10:30 A. ...address to young men will be given in ...at 4 o'clock. Young men are cordially ...

...Presbyterian church, corner of Wash... ...and Third streets.—Sunday school at ...Morning service at 11. Evening ...7:30. Preaching by Rev. R. B. Dill...

...street church.—Preaching at 11 A. M. ...P. M., by Rev. Dr. H. K. Hines. Young ...praise service at 6:30 P. M. Sunday ...12:15. A cordial welcome to all the ...

...M. E. church, corner Taylor and ...streets, Rev. E. W. Caswell, pastor— ...by the pastor at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. ...school at 12:15 P. M.; prayer service ...evening at 7:30; seats free; ushers in ...

...Congregational church, corner of Second ...streets, Rev. T. E. Clapp, pastor.— ...service at 11 A. M. Bible school at ...prayer meeting of Christian Endeavor ...6:15 P. M. Gospel service at 7:30. ...welcome to all.

...Presbyterian church, corner of Ninth ...streets—Preaching at 11 A. M. and ...by the pastor, Rev. Warren H. Lan... ...school at 12:30 o'clock. Services ...of Christian Endeavor at 6:30 ...evening. All are welcome.

...Evangelical Lutheran Immanuel ...between Ninth and Tenth streets, ...W. Stane, pastor—Services Sunday ...7:30 P. M., and on Thursday at ...Sunday school at 3 o'clock P. M. ...meeting at 7:45 P. M. All wel...

...church, corner Third and D streets ...The Rev. R. Gilpin, chaplain, ...preach every Sabbath morning at ...evening at 7:30. Prayer meeting ...evening at 7:30. Bible class every ...evening at 7:30. All are affectionately ...

...Baptist church, corner of Fourth and ...Rev. J. Q. A. Henry, pastor. ...services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. ...Cairns, the singing evangelist, will ...services. Baptism both morning ...Sunday school at 12:30. These ...are open to all. Strangers are wel...

EAST SIDE PULPITS.

...church, corner of G and Tenth streets. ...C. H. Boyd. Morning and evening ser... ...usual hour.

...church, I and Eleventh streets— ...at 8 and 10:30 A. M. Sunday school at ...Afternoon service at 3.

...Mizpah chapel, Tibbetts' addi... ...Sunday school at 3 P. M. Preaching at 4 ...Rev. R. B. Dilworth.

...Portland Spiritual and Literary so... ...meetings at their rooms, corner of ...and I streets, every Sunday at 3 P. M. ...Seats free.

...'s Episcopal church, Rev. John W. ...rector—Regular services at 11 o'clock ...in the evening at 7 o'clock. Sun... ...meets at 9:45 A. M.

...Episcopal church, corner I and ...Rev. I. D. Driver, pastor—Regular ...will be held at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. ...school meets at 12:30 o'clock. All are ...

...Baptist church, corner G and Seventh ...Rev. D. T. Richards will preach at 11 A. ...7:30 P. M., as usual. Sabbath school ...at 12:30 o'clock. Prayer meeting on ...evening.

...the Hall on J street, between ...and Fifth. Preaching by Elder R. M. ...at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Subject for ...discourse: "The Conversion of the ...Evening discourse: "Why we do not ...the Seventh day Sabbath."

...Presbyterian church, corner J and Sixth ...Rev. D. O. Ghormley, pastor—Divine ser... ...Sabbath, February 6, at 11 A. M., the ...occupying the pulpit. No evening ser... ...Sunday school at 12:30. Prayer meeting ...evening at 7:30. Strangers are in...

...Evangelical Church—Services Sunday, ...13, at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M., by ...pastor, Rev. C. C. Poling. Subject of ...discourse, "The Believer's Fellow... ...In the evening revival service. Revival ...meetings every evening during the coming week. ...unless his (Saturday) evening. Music in ...of Prof. W. F. Weiss. Sunday school at ...Experience meeting at the close of ...evening discourse. All are welcome.

RAILWAY GUIDE.

...March number of Lewis & Dryden's Railway ...enclose their new folder map, showing ...transportation system of the Pacific ...map was engraved expressly for the ...by Matthews, Northrop & Co., of Buffalo, N. ...cost of engraving a new map of a country ...heavy, and they have hesitated until its ...became so pressing that they could no longer ...

...The boundary of the map includes San ...while its northern reaches above the ...Canadian Pacific, in British Columbia. ...they reach into Montana, to a point be... ...Nothing has been omitted, and ...attention has been given to the railway ...of the territory it covers. New features ...added to the Guide each month, and un... ...present management it shows a healthy ...prosperous condition. It is the only regular ...of its kind on the North Pacific coast. ...is an authority, as it is the official or... ...lines centering in Portland. It gives, in ...to the regular railway time tables, care... ...information concerning every steam... ...stage line, and a carefully revised list of ...telegraph and money order offices, ...with the distances and rates of fare from ...to any point in the territory men... ...also the hours of arrival and departure. ...is not compiled from unreliable ...and used as a bait to catch advertisers, ...matter" in every sense. It is corrected ...every issue.

...ARE YOU, MR. FERROTER.

...man wants to feel good, put up at the ...where they provide for you in good ...

...advertisement of L. J. Hartman & Co. in ...will be a great surprise to every...

...valentines by American District ...Office, No. 8 Stark street.

...valentines at Sanborn, Vail & ...First street.

...immense stock at J. K. Gill & ...First street.

...and steaks at Frieman's, Oak ...

IN AND ABOUT PORTLAND.

Emma Abbott returns to-morrow night.

The steamer State of California reached San Francisco at 10 A. M. yesterday.

The G. W. Young who is connected with the footrace case is not Mr. Young, of the firm of Lent & Young, as some people seem to think.

C. W. Gay and wife, of Albina, have donated to the Young Men's Christian association of this city, lots 1 and 2, block 5, in Gay's addition to Albina.

Major John Wilson, formerly a merchandise broker here, but for the past two years in business at Victoria, is in the city, on a visit to old friends.

Marriage licenses were issued yesterday for A. J. Dygert, Jr., and Ada Cole, John E. Wolf and Augusta Goreng, and J. M. Montgomery and Mollie Montgomery.

W. S. Ladd yesterday received a letter from an old friend at Denver who states that he had just sold for $20,000 a lot of land which he paid $75 for twenty years ago. This is better than anything so far reported in Portland.

Owing to a misunderstanding there was no performance at the Casino last night, and none will be given this evening. The entire company, including the Casino orchestra, leave for Astoria to-morrow morning, playing "The Mikado" in the evening: "Heart and Hand" Tuesday.

A constitutional amendment ought to be submitted to a vote of the people, providing that an Oregon assembly should attend to business, work till late Saturday nights, go to church on Sundays, be paid an honest price for an honest day's labor, and employ no female clerks.—*Yamhill Reporter.*

Mr. H. B. Summerville, of Sheridan, leaves to-morrow over the Northern Pacific for Crawfordsville, Indiana, his old home, which he left in 1849 to come to Oregon. He will remain East about six weeks, visiting in the Mississippi valley, and noting the changes which occurred during his thirty-nine years' absence.

The iron work of the draw for the Morrison street bridge is being manufactured in Ohio. Mr. Campbell, superintendent of construction, yesterday received a dispatch stating that a portion of the iron had been shipped and that the remainder will follow shortly. The bridge will be completed about the last of next month.

The New York *Marine Journal* of February 5 contains a portrait of Senator Dolph, and publishes a speech delivered by him at the recent convention of the American Shipping and Industrial league, held at Washington, upon the necessity of rescuing our foreign trade from the large fleets of other nations that fill our ports.

ARM BROKEN.

Miss Mary Failing, daughter of W. S. Failing, residing near Mt. Tabor, fell on the ice last winter and broke her arm. A day or two since, in company with several other girls attending school out on the section line road, she was being drawn on a hand sled by some of the boys, when the latter suddenly slewed the sled around, throwing off the girls, and breaking Miss Failing's arm in the same place where it was broken before.

DIVORCE SUIT.

Yesterday Ida M. Garrard began suit in the state circuit court for a divorce from her husband, J. C. Garrard. These parties live on Columbia slough and have furnished more than one item to THE OREGONIAN'S east side reporter. They were married at Chehalis, W. T., in August, 1879. The plaintiff charges defendant with numerous indignities and cruelties, which she made public in a statement printed a few days ago.

CONSOLING VIEW.

Friday morning, about 11 o'clock, a part of the Portland lobby at the capitol, though elated over the passage in the senate of the bridge bill over the veto, were somewhat dejected over the failure of the water bill. They were trying to console each other in their disappointment, but it was slow work. One gentleman, more cheerful than the rest, remarked that Willamette river was not so unsavory or unhealthy after all. Swallowed, as it came from the mains, it might not digest easily, but if it is chewed well, it can do no injury.

BACK TO HIS OLD KENTUCKY HOME.

Every old resident of Portland will remember Isaac Cohegan, the colored bootblack who for many years labored faithfully to polish the "understandings" of our citizens. He is 75 years of age, and wishes to go back to his old home in Hardin county, Kentucky, to spend his last days. County Judge Catlin yesterday secured a ticket for the old man, and his wish will be gratified. Old Isaac was always on his dignity, and ready to resent any insult offered him. At one time during his residence here he shot a man, and at another he prodded a person with a sword.

INJURED BY A STREET CAR.

Charles Wilson, a young man who was temporarily employed in driving the "bull horse" on the Third-street railway, was very seriously injured. He had attached his horse to a car going up the hill, and had stepped across to the inside end of the platform, where he stood holding to the handles and leaning outward to look down the street, when the car coming down the hill struck him on the back of the head, knocking him senseless. He remained unconscious for some time, and it was at first feared he was fatally injured, but he was better yesterday, and will probably come out all right.

HUNGRY PORTLAND.

A gentleman who visited the legislature a day or two since was remonstrating with a member from the eastern portion of the state on the injustice of people from the state at large refusing the people of Portland the privilege of spending their own money to furnish themselves with water. He was paralyzed by another country member, who had come up just in time to hear what the conversation was about, and who said: "You Portland fellows are an awful hungry crowd. Last session we gave you $700,000, and now you want us to give you $500,000 more." Language fails one to comment on this statement.

INDICTED FOR ARSON.

The grand jury have indicted Robert Byrnes and Ilas Roberts, of East Portland, for arson. These men and Chas Gale were arrested last Monday, charged with having set fire to W. S. Ladd's barn, last summer, by means of bombs and fuses, and with being implicated in outrages against Chinese by means of explosions. Gale confessed. He said that he, Byrnes and Roberts belonged to an association of incendiaries called the "Internationals," and he explained the mode of making bombs and using them, which was set forth in Tuesday's OREGONIAN.

THANKS FOR VALUABLE SERVICES.

We are glad to state that the Children's Home is now free from all taint of scarlet fever, which, fortunately, attacked but few of the children. Owing to the skill, unwearied kindness and attention of Dr. Clarence Nichols, and the patient, motherly care and nursing of Mrs. Woods, the matron, the four who were afflicted with this dread disease are now thoroughly well. We, together with Mrs. Woods, tender our sincere thanks to Dr. Nichols for his services so generously contributed.

ADVISORY COMMITTEE L. F. S.
C. F. ROCKWELL, Cor. Sec.
February 12, 1887.

MUCH PROFANITY.

Swearing must be more common in Albina than in other cities of like size. At any rate the justice's returns for last month show more profanity there than in all other precincts in the county combined. Yesterday the bills for costs in eight criminal cases before the Albina justice were presented to the county court. Six of these were for using profane language on the public highway, the offenders being James Kelly, Wm. Avery, James Dunn, Pat Carroll, J. O'Brien and John Flannagan. Costs in each case ran from $8 25 to $9 35, which the county must pay. Perhaps these men are not really wicked at heart, but swore swears because they had a spite at the county, and wanted to vent it by impoverishing the treasury.

HOW HE WAS SCARED.

Many people can not pass an old hat or an old can on the sidewalk without indulging in a kick at the inoffensive articles. Yesterday a man stopped on Ash street to have a kick at a square tin can, lying in the snow on the edge of the sidewalk. He had hauled back his foot, when he suddenly turned pale, backed away, and walked quickly up the street. A reporter who witnessed the scene at once proceeded to investigate the cause for the man's singular action. Looking at the can he saw in large letters, DIANA M, the rest of the line being obscured by snow. The fellow had evidently mistaken it for dynamite. Scratching away the snow the reporter found that the whole line was Diana Maravia, a manufacturer of olive oil.

THE LEASE.

The Dalles *Times-Mountaineer* says: "The bill authorizing the lease of the O. R. & N. Co.'s property by the Union Pacific has passed both branches of the legislature and only requires the signature of the governor to go into effect. It is to be hoped that Gov. Pennoyer will not exercise his prerogative and veto the measure, as it is only opposed by the Oregon Pacific, which intends as soon as possible to construct a line into the Inland Empire. There are several reasons why this should be viewed with favor by the people of Eastern Oregon. Very soon the Northern Pacific will have finished its line to Puget sound, and the people of the territory will have through connection with the East. If the lease of the O. R. & N. is completed, the people of Oregon will have communication with the East by means of one line, which will furnish a powerful competitor to the other transcontinental lines. Every road that connects us with seaboard east or west is a regulator of freight and furnishes advantages to the producer or manufacturer who desires to ship goods to the most available market. Even the Canadian Pacific has benefited the Northwest in this regard, and the Short Line has also worked an advantage. The directors of the Union Pacific have proved themselves men of enterprise and liberal views. Every town in Eastern Oregon will receive equal advantages."

NEW CLUB.

A meeting was held Friday night in the Portland Savings bank building for the purpose of organizing a club, to be similar in many respects to the Arlington club. Temporary organization was effected by the election of Frank Dekum president and J. P. Shaw secretary. Committees were appointed to draft constitution and by-laws and to draw up and report articles of incorporation. Fifty subscribers to the scheme were reported as having been already secured, and, on motion, the limit of charter membership was fixed at this number. There is some talk of securing the Holladay residence, on the southwest corner of Third and Stark streets, for use as a clubhouse. The next meeting will hear the reports of committees appointed, and will be held in a few days.

COLLISION AT ASTORIA.

As the steamer R. R. Thompson was leaving the Astoria wharf yesterday morning she came into collision with the tug Wizard, which pulled out from the wharf across the bow of the Thompson. The steamer had backed out, and had just got under headway up stream when the strong ebb tide carried the tug against the iron sheathed bow of the steamer, staving in the bow. The tug struck amidships on the port side and was thought to be badly damaged. The Thompson, though leaking considerably, came on to Portland, using her pumps all the way. Her log chain was broken. The crash of the collision awakened all the passengers on the Thompson, who rushed to the guards *en dishabille*. They saw the Wizard steaming toward the wharf, in what they thought a sinking condition. The captain of the tug gave no whistle and seemed to be in fault.

WHY "MARITANA" WAS NOT GIVEN.

Quite a number of people who heard Emma Abbott during her first week here, when they saw "The Bohemian Girl" announced for the second night of the return engagement, expressed a desire that "Maritana" be substituted for it. A written request bearing about fifty signatures was presented to the management last Tuesday asking for the change, but by that time nearly 400 seats had been sold for Tuesday night. Miss Abbott would quite as lief produce "Maritana" as "The Bohemian Girl," and the question was: Should the 400 who had bought seats for a certain advertised opera be required to accept another, which had not been announced? It was decided that the change would cause confusion, and in the end notably much dissatisfaction. By Wednesday evening, nearly the entire house was sold. Balfe's melodious opera will probably draw the largest audience of the week, and standing-room will be in demand every night. Miss Abbott will sing Arline; Montegriffo, Thaddeus; Pruetta, Count Arnheim; and Miss Annandale, the gypsy queen.

DEATH OF A PIONEER.

James Brown, an Oregon pioneer, died at Woodburn, Marion county, on the 8th inst., aged 73 years. He was born in Kentucky and moved from that state to Illinois and helped to survey one of the first railroads ever built in that state. He then moved to Missouri, where he lived until the spring of 1846, when he, with his family, emigrated to Oregon, leaving his home in Missouri on April 10, and arriving here on Silver creek October 15 of the same year, and located on a land claim at or near where Silverton is now situated, a part of which he owned at the time of his death. Many of the old pioneers will remember Mr. Brown as a very generous and hospitable man, ever ready to lend a helping hand to the poor wayworn emigrant after traveling for months on the plains, and many of them reaching Oregon destitute of means, to buy food for their families, none of whom were ever turned away empty-handed from his door. And many were the hearts that were made glad by his willingness to assist those that were sick or in distress. Mr. Brown raised a large family of children, only four of which survive him, viz: J. M. Brown, Alonzo Brown and Eliza Brown of Silverton, and Alva Brown of Walla Walla.

SPECIMEN LETTER OF INQUIRY.

Pastor Henry, of the First Baptist church, who, owing to the press of business in religious matters, has not found time to become a walking encyclopedia on the log and lumber trade, has handed the following letter for reply, to the state board of immigration. It is published to show that some people have no idea that you can write a man to death as well as talk him into his sepulchre. When it is stated that this letter is from one of the partners of a well-known Chicago lumber firm, that they use a telephone, and are, in fact, "way up" in the business, the modesty of the epistle and its p. s. will be realized. After opening the letter with the statement that the pastor is posted, and that he thinks of making a change to Portland, because he imagines that it is a good lumbering point, the writer turns loose his interrogatory battery, and fires a page or two after this style:

> I want to ask you what kind of lumbering is done there. Are the logs those immense logs? We hear so much about them. Or are they smaller logs, and, if smaller, what will they average to the 1000 feet? What kind are they, and does the same mill cut more than one kind? Are logs easily to be secured by purchase of land or by stumpage? Is there a boom company that cares for the logs till they are turned over to the owner? What are logs worth in the boom, and what can the land be got for? What price for stumpage, and is the growth of timber per acre as profuse as in the East? Is the country hilly or somewhat level? Presume hilly, however. Is there a good market for all lumber manufactured, and how is it sold, on time or for cash? Are lumbermen prosperous?
>
> How about climate, fruit, society, schools, churches, etc? How large a city is Portland? Is it a healthy city, and altogether a good place for a Baptist family, or would you recommend some other point on the Pacific coast? How do winters and summers compare with our winters and summers?
>
> I remember well your sermon preached for us at Englewood five years ago, and of the pleasant effect produced on our people. Knowing you in this way, I take the liberty to ask you these questions, presuming that, like all ministers, you are supposed to know most everything. As information may come to you incidentally, I would be glad to know of it. Yours, truly and fraternally,
>
> ALBERT RUSSELL.
>
> P. S.—About how much lumber was manufactured last year; where is the principal market?
>
> A. R.

No apology for such an imposition; no asking whether the pastor of a big church was not busy preparing his sermons for Sunday and making a hand to hand fight with Satan in a series of revival meetings through the week; no excuse for such an infliction, except that he heard Pastor Henry preach, one time. If Mr. Henry's sermons in the East are to produce this sort of result he will probably decline to fill the pulpit there, in future. Of course the secretary of the immigration board can stand this sort of thing, because he is paid $1500 a year to know it, and bear it, and say it. But even to him it gets awfully monotonous at times. The legislative committee proposes to put a man under this strain at $1000 a year. Six weeks of it would kill any member of the committee.

THE ABBOTT RETURN ENGAGEMENT.

To-morrow night the charming prima donna Emma Abbott will open her engagement at the New Market in Donizetti's grand tragic opera, "Lucia, Bride of Lammermoor," one of her earliest successes.

Of her impersonation, of Lucia the Washington *Post* says:

"Donizetti's magnificent work was given last night by the Abbott company to a packed house. The unity of the dramatic and musical parts of the composition, as averaged by the feeling of the audience, has never been surpassed. The third act was especially fine, the splendid sextette being well sung and the acting and grouping of the principals and chorus in the finale being so effective that the audience went wild over the scene and gave a tremendous encore.

"Miss Abbott did her very best, and seemed to have caught an inspiration from the sympathy and applause of the house. In the first act, 'My Sighs shall on the Balmy Breeze,' was beautifully sung, and 'Love's Sweet Ecstacy' was encored. The hunting chorus was very well done also, and the act elicited a hearty recall.

"Miss Abbott has been sometimes criticised for her want of vocal power. The fact is that she has the most wonderful voice in all the delicate and exquisite expressions of music that contribute the real sweetness and delight of the art. All the yelling and howling in the world would not supply the want we feel for that delicious thread of sound, like all the most beautiful effects of the violin in the orchestra. The other instruments and the other voices may be fine in their proper places, but they do not impart the delight that comes from the perfect melody of that one inspired voice."

Turtle dinner to-day at Frieman's, Oak street.

REAL ESTATE.

The following special report of the real estate market is furnished THE OREGONIAN by J. Fred Clark & Co., real estate agents:

The records of the past week show twenty-eight transfers, amounting to $58,624 31; those of the corresponding week last year showed thirty deeds and $51,795. A careful scrutiny of the transactions of the week in 1886 reveals the fact that a considerable part of the amount exhibited was on account of foreclosure and transfer in satisfaction of indebtedness, while those of the past week appear to be healthful dealings. The passage, over the veto, of the bridge bill created almost a jubilee in Portland, and doubtless has produced the same result throughout the state. It was vital to the interests of every producer, exporter and importer in the state. The governor has received a well merited rebuff. He was not elected to be an autocrat, nor a dictator, but to give effect to the will of the people of Oregon. All democratic governments recognize the will of great majorities as supreme law. The governor ought to know this. It appears he does not, and it is to be feared that he is too old and obstinate to learn. The O. R. & N. lease bill, if approved, will open up such business in lumber, fruits, and other products of Oregon as will give an impetus to every other industry. We want all the railroads we have, and as many more as will come. If we find ourselves oppressed, we have the right to legislate against them. The adoption of extreme measures would stop all railroad building. There is reason to hope that the legislature will not be carried away by anti-railroad claptrap. We write on these matters because every new railroad competitor for our carrying trade is a benefactor to the real estate owners of Oregon; hence we think that no unnecessary obstacles should be opposed to their operation or construction.

Following is list of deeds of sale:

FEBRUARY 7.	
Riverview Cemetery Ass'n to Amos N. King, lot 21, S 1, cemetery	$ 650 00
FEBRUARY 8.	
United States to heirs of H. and Annie Cooke, 320 acres, S 21, 22, 1 N, 1 W	$ —
James J. Murphy to T. G. Murphy, 100x20 feet, west of blk 114, Grover add	1 00
W. W. Thayer et al. to Wm. Tightmeir & wf, 20 acres, S 30, 31, 1 N, 3 E	1 00
Helen & B. F. Bradford to C. J. Rademacher, 5 acres, S 17, 18, 1 E	[illegible],675 00
James Abraham & wf to Henry McEntire, 5 acres, Selden Murray D. L. C.	2,500 00
Sheriff for M. F. Culver to Lydia Buckman, lots 5, 6 blk 315, R. C. C. blk 308, Marshell, E. P.	[illegible],050 00
Jeanette Treber to Frank Drucks, lot 5, blk 168, city	1 00
FEBRUARY 9.	
Sheriff to Amos N. King, 174½ acres, S 15, 1 N, 1 W	[illegible],661 33
West Portland Homestead Ass'n to J. K. Gill, east ½ blk 262, Grover's, city	[illegible],550 00
FEBRUARY 10.	
C. Gulstin to P. Cavanevich, 8 acres, Seldon Murray D. L. C.	3,000 00
C. W. Townsend & wf to C. A. McDonald, east ½ lots 5, 6, 7, 8, blk 65, Holladay's, E. P., 1½ acres Francis McGuire tract	1 00
J. W. Dunbar & wf to Edward L. Heslin, 159 acres, sec. 22, 23, 26, 27, 1 N 3 E	6000 00
H. B. Long & wf to Lee Hoffman et al., lots 5, 6, blk 14, E. P.	1300 00
David Shepherd to Wm. Shepherd, north ½ blk 11, Tibbett, E. P.	1000 00
Agnes B. Shepherd to same, same	5 00
Jas. W. Beatty & wf to M. E. Sykes, lot 7, blk 101, lot 8, blk 102, Caruthers	1610 00
M. Lichtenstein to Rachel Lichtenstein, lot 5, blk 118, city	2000 00
R. B. Wilson & wf to Alfred Anderson, lot 12, 13, blk 265, Couch	1420 00
West Portland Homestead Ass'n to J. E. Haseltine et al., east ½ blk 112, Grover addition	1250 00
T. N. Hughes to Minnie Brazee & L. D. Brown, 50 acres, Edward Long D. L. C.	25,000 00
FEBRUARY 11.	
Mary A. Winne to E. H. Kilham, west ½ lots 5, 6, 3, blk 5, Garrison, E. P.	820 00
Regina Schmidt to J. T. Stewart, east ½ lots 5, 6, blk 189, E. P.	1150 00
C. W. Gay & wf to Y. M. C. A. of Portland, lots 1, 2, blk 5, Joy Add., Albina	1 00
River View Cemetery Ass'n to C. Von Wintzingerode, west ½ lot 25, S. 12, Cemetery	75 00
FEBRUARY 12.	
M. F. Tompkins & wf to C. H. Paquet, S. ½ lot 2, blk 116, E. P.	1,050 00
P. Hazleton & wf to J. W. Wheeler, W. ½ lots 5, 6, blk 82, Stephens, E. P.	850 00
T. J. Wakefield to Annie E. West, lot 3, blk 2, Albina	273 00

DISTRIBUTION OF DEEDS.

	Deeds.	Amount.
Country	10	$ 3,484 3[illegible]
City	3	3,551 9[illegible]
Couch	1	1,420 00
Caruthers	1	1,640 00
East Portland	9	7,526 00
Albina	2	274 00
Cemetery	2	725 00
Total deeds of transfer	28	$58,621 3[illegible]

THE COURTS.

STATE CIRCUIT COURT NO. 1.

S. & G. Gump vs. J. H. Halberstadt and others; findings in favor of defendant; court held that this comes clearly under the statute of frauds.

A. C. A. Perkes vs. G. Niemeyer; judgment on the verdict in favor of defendant.

D. L. Pickrel vs. Frances E. Wallace; dismissed at plaintiff's cost.

Thomas A. Jordan vs. Frank La V ere and others; demurrer to complaint submitted.

Robert C. Campbell vs. Dean Blanchard; defendant allowed ten days to plead.

Robert C. Campbell vs. Dean Blanchard and others; the same.

John Sweek vs. Charles Wills; dismissed at plaintiff's cost.

Milton W. Smith vs. M. Koshland; the same.

Edgar L. Lowell vs. James Young; motion to set aside judgment submitted; execution ordered stayed till February 19.

STATE CIRCUIT COURT NO. 2.

State vs. George Harris; indictment No. 2 dismissed; sentenced to two years in the penitentiary.

State vs. Ben Hnoger; to be arraigned Monday.

POLICE COURT.

Shannon Bruce, who has previously figured in this court in the capacity of destroyer of his domestic peace, appeared in the dock on a charge of drunkenness, with his face clotted with blood; fined $10. A. Jackson, drunk; $2. George Smith, drunk, $2. Thomas Ward, carrying a concealed weapon, testified that he is watchman of switch engine in the yard of the Oregon & California railroad, three miles from here, and was compelled to carry a pistol to protect himself from tramps; charge dismissed. Ah Sing and Ah Young, charged with stealing swill from the Esmond hotel, dismissed.

THE EFFECT OF SALT ON ICE.

PORTLAND, Feb. 12.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN:

Will you permit a non-scientific man to express his ideas on the action of salt on the street car track?

The freezing point of salt water is several degrees below that of fresh water. Sea water freezes at about 27 degrees Fahrenheit. Strong brine freezes at a point several degrees below that. Salt absorbs moisture and is dissolved by it. Sprinkled on the street car track it unites with the moisture of the ice and snow and forms a brine, the freezing point of which is considerably below that of the adjacent fresh water ice. It acts as an equalizer of temperature, and slowly melts the ice away by converting the moisture of the ice into salt water. If the temperature of the atmosphere was 10 degrees below zero the salt would have no effect whatever, for then, the salt water would freeze as fast as it is made, in fact it would not be made at all.

On the other hand, the broken ice in an ice cream freezer in warm weather of summer has a temperature of about 30 degrees. By the addition of coarse salt and a violent shaking a brine is formed. The salt absorbs a part of the moisture contained in the ice making a freezing mixture colder than the ice was of itself before the addition of salt. Again it becomes an equalizer of temperature and reduces the cream inside the vessel to a frozen condition. In an atmosphere of 10 degrees below zero the salt in an ice cream freezer would be of no more use than it would on the street car track at the same temperature.

GRANGER.

EMMA ABBOTT AND THE ESMOND.

"There may be larger hotels than the Esmond, but none more comfortable and homelike." So the sprightly Emma Abbott said as she stepped from the carriage on her return from the Sound. She paused a moment to look in at the brilliantly lighted windows of the Esmond cafe. Then she entered and dined, or rather supped *a la carte* upon a few of the many luxuries which the cuisine of that excellent establishment provides. Still, in the same vein, Miss Abbott continued: "But better than all this, the cafe and the comfort of the rooms, the Esmond is presided over by the right sort of a host. I wouldn't give a fig for the finest and largest hotel in the world unless there was at the head of it a popular and competent proprietor. The Esmond is fortunate in being under the able management of Mr. Thomas Guinean, whose personal popularity and large hotel experience is everywhere recognized on the coast.

EAST PORTLAND ITEMS.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Roberts, after fully recovering from the scarlet fever, is very ill with pneumonia.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Berger is very low with scarlet fever.

Mrs. Capt. Bell has been quite sick with pneumonia.

REMNANT SALE
—OF—
Meier & Frank

OUR REMNANT SALE
Commences Monday, Feb. 14

Continuing the entire week, comprising All Remnants remaining from "Our Great Sale." Also Odd Lots to close in every department.

REMNANTS Silks and Velvets.
REMNANTS Dress Goods, all lines.
REMNANTS Flannels.
REMNANTS Wash Fabrics.
REMNANTS White Goods.
REMNANTS Table Linens.
REMNANTS Cloths.
REMNANTS Laces, Embroideries and Ribbons.
REMNANTS Lace Curtains and Scrims.

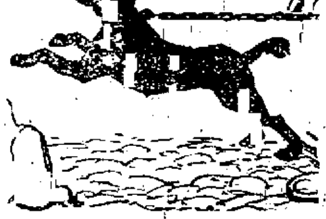
Bargains, Lots of Them.

COME EARLY
To have the best selection, as at prices marked all will be quickly sold.

MEIER & FRANK,
85 AND 187 FIRST ST.
(Bet. Yamhill and Taylor.)
Through to 184 to 194 Second, and 20 to 35 Taylor streets.

Just received in Silk Department, Elegant Lines in all Latest Shades, 27-inch China Silks; 18-inch and 22-inch China Silk Shirtings; 22-inch All-Silk Surahs—all our exclusive importation. Prices exceedingly low.

LET THEM [illegible]
A. B. STEINBACH & CO.
THE CLOTHIERS AND HATTERS,
Cor. First and Morrison Sts., Portland,



Have received telegram from Mr. A. B. Steinbach, now in NEW YORK, to
[illegible] THEIR STOCK
—AS AN—
Immense Line of Goods are now in Transit.

These Goods will arrive as soon as the BLOCKADE IS OPENED, and
We Must Have
—THE—
ROOM TO PLACE THEM

We intend to SELL our Present Stock
We Invite Everybody to Call This Week and See our Bargains in
OVERCOATS,
AND SUITS,
HATS AND CAPS
—AND—
Heavy Furnishing Goods

An Opportunity Like This is Seldom Offered.

A. B. STEINBACH & CO.,
THE CLOTHIERS AND HATTERS,
Corner First and Morrison Sts.

F. GOLDSMITH, New York | SOL. OPPENHEIMER, BERTHOLD GOLDSMITH, Portland.
GOLDSMITH & LOEWENBERG
Importers and Dealers in
METALS, Plain, Stamped; Japanned Tinware, Tinners' & Plumbers' Stock and Tools; House-furnishing Hardware, Granite Ironware, Lead and Iron Pipe, Pumps, etc.
84 and 86 Front st.
Depot of Northwestern Foundry.

Dr. E. C. Brown, Diseases of the Eye & Ear 169. 1st. st

J. Selling & Co.
CORNER FIRST & TAYLOR STS.
WILL PLACE ON SALE THIS DAY
THE FOLLOWING
Special Extraordinary Bargains
—IN—

HOSIERY.
25 doz. Ladies' Fancy Stripe French Cotton Hose, worth $4 a dozen ... at 20c a pair
15 doz. Ladies' Fine Lisle Hose, worth $5 a dozen, offered ... at 25c a pair
13 doz. Children's Ribbed French Cotton Hose (odd lots) worth $3 a dozen, offered ... at 18c a pair

Nobby Suits
—IN—
Heavy English Boxcloth Suits in various patterns, actual worth $12.50, for ... $9 50
Fancy Patterns in Cassimere, nobby cut, real value $15, for ... 11 00
Beautiful Imported Broadwhales, stylish cut, wonderful bargain, well worth $20, 14 00

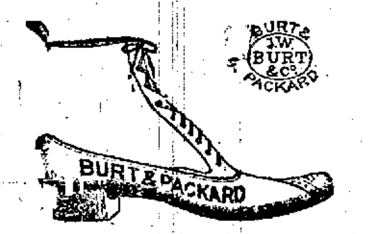
STILL GREATER BARGAINS!
Nobby Crepe Suits, all of the latest designs, in six patterns; they are the prettiest in town and are really worth $30. 22 00
Here we are with Nobby Chinchilla Coats and Vests (dandy cut) in blue and brown, for ... $12 and 15 00

CORSETS.
11 doz. Celebrated Marion Corsets, all sizes, worth $12 a doz., offered ... at 59c
7 doz. H. & C. Corsets, all sizes, worth $15, offered at ... 90c pair
SPECIAL.
Spanish Yarn and Floss, full weight ... 15c per skein

Overcoats
—IN—
ENDLESS VARIETY!

[illegible] SOFTS & STIFFS.
[illegible] CROFUT & KNAPP'S.
Open this week, five cases of these justly celebrated goods. All the very latest blocks.

LEWIS BROS
249 First St.,
Bet. Main and Madison.



BURT & J.W. BURT & CO. PACKARD
BURT & PACKARD

This will be News for Everybody!

We are Retiring from the Shoe Business!

THIS IS BONA FIDE!
NO HUMBUG!

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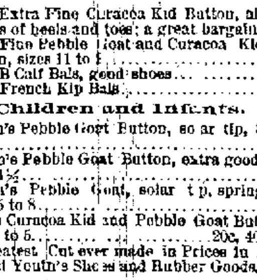

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The Best French Calf throughout, our manufacture, double sole, a good $8 boot, for. 4 50
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PEA JACKETS.
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VESTS.

I have left in stock about 50 Chinchilla Coats and Vests, broken sizes. They are odd lots.
The regular prices of these Coats and Vests are $20, $22 50 and $25 each.
The price now for any of the Pea Jackets and Vests, for this week only, will be

$13.50!

For Cash Only!

You bargain-hunters make a note of this, as after the 19th you can't have them at the above price, which is over $5 less than actual cost of them.

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I am still selling Overcoats at New York cost, to close out this season's lot. Cash talks. If you want Bargains, come and see.

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Slab wood—$1 25 per load—from WEIDLER'S MILL. Orders left at mill or in the box at Rose Saloon will be promptly attended to.
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INTEGRE VITÆ.

FROM THE LATIN OF HORACE.

He who is pure in life and free from malice,
  Needs not, O Fuscus, Moorish darts, nor bow;
Nor a bright quiver full of poisoned arrows,
  Fatal to foe.

Whether his journey led through sultry Syrtes,
  Or Caucasus, that waste the endless snows;
Or where o'er fabled sands of gold Hydaspes
  Serenely flows.

For as I wandered through the Sabine forest,
  And sang in joy of heart my Lalage,
A wolf, that met me all unarmed in terror,
  Was forced to flee

A beast of such portentous size and fury
  Within the warlike Daunia's forests green,
Or in the land of Juba, nurse of lions,
  Was never seen.

Place me on those dull plains where summer breezes
  Never dissolve the frosts, nor leaves appear;
Where Jupiter with clouds and furious tempests
  Obscures the year.

Place me too near the sun's swift, fiery chariot,
  Where man his habitation never seeks;
I'll love my Lalage, who smiles so sweetly,
  So sweetly speaks.

THE STORY I HEARD ON THE CARS.

BY MRS. E. V. WILSON. AUTHOR OF "RACHEL," "A FATAL PRESCRIPTION," ETC.

[Written for The Sunday Oregonian.]

It was very tiresome riding on the cars all day, with the same monotonous stretch of prairie to be seen from the window; so I am sure it was pardonable in me to listen to the conversation of my fellow passengers.

Just behind me (they had reversed the car seat and were riding backwards), sat two elderly women old friends, it seemed, who had chanced to meet in their journeying; and it was a sentence or two of their talk that caught my attention, and presently I became so interested that I no longer felt my weariness.

"And so," said one, "you say they are livin' all alone in that big house of their'n I knowed the girls was all married an' gone, but I heerd Jim had tuk a wife home to live with the old folks, and I said to Simon, says I, 'Well, it'll take more'n a mortal woman to live with Mary Ann Curtis onless she's mightily changed sence I use ter know her,' says I."

"Well," said the other voice, and a sweet, patient-sounding voice it was—so sweet, indeed, that I glanced around to look at its owner. She was a little, quaint old woman with soft brown eyes and a pathetic, lovable face. I fell in love with her at once. Her companion was a younger woman, with shrewd, black, observing eyes and sharp nose and chin. From appearances and manner I judged both were wives of well-to-do farmers.

"Well," said the sweet voice, "Jim did marry a mortal woman, but Mary Ann soon made a angel out of her. I knowed Jim Curtis' wife as well as if she'd ben my own child, and no wonder, seein' as she boarded with me and Jonathan nigh on to a year. You see she was left an orphan, and the uncle that raised her not bein' well off, give her what schoolin he could, an' then when she was about sixteen year old he got her first the summer school in our deestric, and then as she suited the folks, tho d'rectors they let her have it fur the winter. I was sort o' feared for her to tackle the winter school, seein' as some of the big boys, and girls, too, for that matter, 's pritty obstreperous, but Rhody she laughed and tossed her head an' said, 'I'll get along, Aunt Nancy!' (You know everybody in the neighborhood calls me Aunt Nancy, and Rhody she picked it up as natral as could be).

"Well, she did manage somehow, and never had a bit of trouble. An' I use ter watch o' evenin's for her to come, allus smilin' and with somethin' funny to tell about the scholars. I declare to you, Mis' Johnson, if she'd ben our own, Jonathan an' me couldn't a sot more by her. Why, whenever it was rainy or snowy the ole man would saddle a horse an' go for her, an' she'd look that cute, settin' behin' on ole Molly an' holdin' on to the ole man!

"One cold evenin' (it was a Friday evenin', too, I'll never forgit it), jist as Jonathan got the saddle on the mare, we heard sleigh bells, for I was out at the fence talkin' to the ole man, an' who should come sailin' up the road, large as life, but Jim Curtis in his new sleigh, with our Rhody, smilin' an' rosy, beside him. 'There, ole man,' says I, 'your cake's dough.' And I declare fur it ef he warn't that cut up he could scarce be civil to the youngsters.

"Of course you know how it was after that—no needcessity for the ole man botherin' any more; not as it was bother, for he allus liked goin' fer Rhody; but laws! Jim was allus on hand, no matter how the weather was, an' he tuk her to her uncle's two or three times and to meetin' Sundays, an' I up an' tole her one day that I b'lieved I'd ask Jim to board with us, an' her face got mighty red an' she stepped up an' put both arms roun' my neck, she was such a lovin' leetle critter, an' she says, 'You aint mad, Aunt Nancy, are you? You like Jim, don't you?'

"'Well,' says I, 'if I don't, somebody else does, but I'd like to know what this deestric's going to do fur a teacher.'

"'Oh,' she says, blushin' more 'an ever, 'I'm goin' to teach my school out.'

"'An' then what?' says I.

"'Then I'll tell you,' she says, and run off laughin'.

"So I says to the ole man that night, after we'd gone to bed, says I, 'Jonathan, Rhody is goin' to marry Jim Curtis, an' I dunno whether to be glad or sorry.'

"An' he laughed till the bed shuk, an' says he, 'Why, what on 'arth is ther' to be sorry 'bout?' says he; 'ther' aint a likelier feller 'n the neighborhood than Jim, an' as for Rhody, pshaw, she's good enough an' purty 'nough for anybody.'

"'Oh,' says I, 'tain't that—they're both well 'nough; but how's our little girl goin' to git along with Mis' Curtis?'"

"Yes," interrupted Mrs. Johnson, appreciatively, "that was a question. What did you let 'em go there to live for? That's what I want to know, Nancy Riley."

"Well," sighed Aunt Nancy, "I did try to prevent it. I talked to Rhody, but she thought she could surely git along with Jim's mother—said she loved her already, pore thing! Then I tuk Jim to task, an' he said the ole folks weren't willin' for him to leave 'em, his father was gittin' old, an' there were lots of rooms in the house, an' his mother was glad he was goin' to marry an' bring his wife there, she was so lonesome, now all her girls was gone, an' a heap more sich stuff."

"Lonesome indeed!" snapped Mrs. Johnson. "She was glad to git rid of her girls, so she was! Laws! don't I mind what times them poor girls had to git decent clothes? She jist grudged 'em everything, an' kep' 'em workin' like—I was goin' to say darkeys, but no darkey ever worked like old Mis' Curtis made her girls. No wonder they up an' tuk the first feller 'at come along an' asked 'em. But I stopped you, Aunt Nancy, excuse me, for I knowed Mis' Curtis so well. The idea of her a-bein' lonesome! She wanted somebody to help with the work, she did. Her own girls got away as soon as they could. That Jim must 'a' been a fool."

"Oh, no, he wasn't" went on the soft voice. "It's mighty little a young feller like him knows about housework, an' his mother's work never bothered him. So as soon as Rhody's school was out in the spring they was married. You see her uncle thought for a pore girl she was doin' purty well, an' I 'low she was ef she had been jes' marryin' Jim Curtis, but she warn't—she was a tyin' of herself to his mother.

"More fool Jim," snarled Mrs. Johnson.

"Now, Mis' Johnson," said Aunt Nancy, "Jim meant well, an' he worshipped the very ground Rhody walked on, but you see old Mis' Curtis she didn't believe in young folks makin' simpletons of theirselves, an' when she saw Jim slip his arm 'roun' Rhody, or her run her hand through his curly hair, she'd snap out something sort o' hateful, so Rhody she got afraid of her, and there's where the trouble begun, in my 'pinion, fur if my pore child had let Jim see how she was imposed on, he certingly'd have made a change, but to keep peace she jist made believe she was happy 'nough. I use' ter go over sometimes, though I knowed Mis' Curtis set no store by my comin', but Rhody was allus that glad, an' I tell you it riled me to see how she was treated. It was 'Rhody, bring the milk out of the suller;' 'Rhody, fetch some wood;' 'Rhody set the table,' till I wondered she didn't drop.

"One awful hot day I was there an' Rhody she was ironin' in the back porch, an' Mis' Curtis she was makin' pies; she was a master hand at cookin; you'll 'low that, Mis' Johnson?"

"Oh, yes," snapped Mrs. Johnson. "Mary Ann Curtis was a master at anything she put her hand to."

"As I was sayin'," went on Aunt Nancy, meekly, "Rhody was ironin', an' sich a pile of clothes!—white winder curtains starched like boards, an' tablecloths, let alone shirts and other things, an' I was thinkin' how pale she was, an' peaked-lookin', when Mis' Curtis calls out, 'Rhody, the fire's goin' down. I wonder if you 'spect to iron with cold irons. Ef you do, you kin quit, for I don't have my ironin' done that way, if some folks does.'

"Rhody never said a word, but jist went to the wood pile for more wood, an' I says to Mis' Curtis, says I—'Ef I was you, I'd hev some of the men folks bring in the wood. Rhody don't look well.

"You oughter seen her look at me; her eyes fairly scared me. 'Our men folks,' says she 's tired enough when they come in, 'thout havin' women's work to do. Ef they was shifless as some I knows, that's all they'd be fit fur.'

"I tell you, that sort o' riled me," went on the gentle voice, "but Rhody came in with a big armful of wood, so I didn't say anything."

"As if you would have said anything, you good soul," said Mrs. Johnson.

"You don't know me," said Aunt Nancy. "Jonathan says I am right smart when I get riled—scares him," and a mellow laugh rippled over her thin lips, which sounded so sweet that more than one passenger turned to see the laugher. Mrs. Johnson joined in the merriment and I smiled too—the idea of that voice scolding was so absurd. And now it went on again:

"I thought I'd say something to Jim about Rhody, for I felt oneasy about her, an' so when he was helpin' me on my horse in the evenin' (Rhody couldn't come to the fence 'cause Mis' Curtis called her back when she started), I says to him, 'Jim,' says I, 'Rhody looks mighty bad; I'm feered she's doin' too much this hot weather.' You see it was September, an' you know what tirin' weather we sometimes have in September.

"'Oh, she's all right,' says Jim.

"'No, she ain't,' says I.

"Jim laughed and his face reddened up, and says I:

"'You better take good care of her, Jim; she's not a strong woman like your mother; she can't stand everything,' an' no more she couldn't, pore little thing.

"Well, the very nex' Sunday here came Jim and Rhody to see us. An' I tell you the ole man an' me was that glad he would have Rhody sing for us, an' she sang some of the songs he liked, but not many; she said she hadn't sung any fur so long it tired her.

"'Why don't you sing, Rhody?' says the ole man; 'you used to sing like a bird.'

"'I guess I'm not like a bird any more, Uncle Jonathan,' she says. An' then she sighed, but catchin' Jim lookin' at her, she lightened up and says, 'I am an old married woman now.'

"After a while Jim an' the ole man they went out to the stable, and then the pore little darlin' says:

"'Oh, Aunt Nancy, I'd be the happiest woman in the world if Jim and me was livin' by ourselves! Mother Curtis is a good woman, but somehow I can't please her, an' I try so hard. Sometimes I'm so tired I can't sleep, or eat, an' she thinks I'm puttin' on airs, she calls it, an' she's allus sayin' she pities a man with a do-nothin', whiny wife.'

"'It's a shame,' says I; 'why don't you tell Jim and coax him to get another place?'

"'O, Aunt Nancy,' she says, wipin' her purty eyes, 'I can't bear to make trouble, and what would Pap Curtis do? He's awful good to us. He brings me candy and sometimes oranges from town, and gives 'em to me when she don't see him, an' he often helps me, too; gets wood and water and milks the cows—but there's Jim with the buggy,' and off she went.

"I made up my mind to have another talk with Jim Curtis, but laws! we never can tell. The ole man he took the bed with rheumatiks in October, and I never seen anybody much for three months and then our Sarah's baby was born, and I was over there awhile, an' my own worriment drove other people's clean out of my head, till one day 'long the last of February Jonathan came in (he'd be'n to town for somethin' or other), an' says he:

"'Nancy, Rhody's got a boy!'

"Laws! I was jist as s'prised as ef I'd never thought of sich a thing, an' says I, 'Who tole you?'

"'Ole man Curtis,' says he, 'an' he's that sot up he wants you to come right over.'

"'An' so I will,' says I. 'The blessed darlin'; an' it's a boy, an' our Sarah's is a boy, too. Well, that beats me.' An' I 'low it was odd, Mis' Johnson"—and Mrs. Johnson "'lowed" it was too, and the story went on:

"In a day or two I managed to go over to the Curtis place, an' though Mary Ann Curtis didn't seem over pleased to see me, I'll say that for her she treated me well enough and asked me right up stairs to see Rhody and the baby. My! but my girl was glad to see me! 'Aunt Nancy,' she says, 'is Sarah's baby bigger'n mine?' and she turned down the kiver and showed me the littlest mite of a boy with such a wrinkled old face. I wonder what does make a pore weakly baby look so much like old folks anyhow. Did you ever notice it, Mis' Johnson?"

"Oh, yes, often," said Mrs. Johnson. "There was my Silas, looked just like his Grandfather Johnson when he was born. But was her baby weakly?"

"I saw it was in a minute," said Aunt Nancy, "but I never let on. I looked at the baby an' praised it all I could. I said it wasn't as big as Sary's, but size was nothin'.

"Mis' Curtis she sniffed sort o' scornful, an' says she, 'The child might have been bigger ef its mother'd knowed how to take keer of herself,' an' then she says, 'Well, I ain't no time to be a-foolin'. I must go to work.'

"'I s'pose you've got a girl,' says I.

"'No, I ain't,' says she; an' what's more, I don't want one. I never seen one yet that they didn't eat an' waste more than their work came to, let alone their wages,' an' off she went down stairs.

"Rhody said nothin' for a minute, an' I didn't either. We just looked at the baby, an' it begun to pucker its face an' cry a little, 'bout as loud as a young kitten. I thought of Sary's squaller of a boy, but I didn't say anything, and when it was quiet Rhody says:

"'Aunt Nancy, is my baby like Sary's baby?' an' she looked so pitiful I felt as if I could cry.

"'Well,' I said, 'Sary's is bigger. Why do you ask that?'

"Her lips quivered, an' she says:

"'Everybody 'at sees it says, "What an old-fashioned baby! Poor little thing! Really it's so odd looking." Is it odd, Aunt Nancy? An' is there fashions in babies? I thought babies were all alike,' an' she tried to smile while tears rolled down her white face.

"I tried to cheer her up. She was a baby herself: only a little over eighteen, you know; an' I went down and made her some toast and tea, and then fed the baby and got it to sleep, an' left her feelin' pretty cheerful.

"After that I went over as often as ever I could, and sometimes carried a little somethin' I cooked to Rhody, but I saw Mis' Curtis did not thank me. Once she's good as said so—said her victuals was good 'nough for anybody. Says I, 'Sick folks like strange cooking sometimes, Mis' Curtis, and Rhody always liked my ways.' Which was an unfortunate thing fur me to say, fur Mis' Curtis she flew all to pieces and said I put mischief in Rhody's head.

"'Here,' she said, 'is her baby three weeks old, an' her barely settin' up. Your Sary was at work afore her baby was that old, an' I know it, an' if Mis' Rhody can't wait on herself now, she can go 'thout waitin' on for all me,' she says.

"'Mis' Curtis,' says I, 'my Sary's a different woman from Rhody.'

"'I guess she is,' says Mis' Curtis, mad as fire.

"'An',' says I, 'Jim ought to get somebody to help wait on Rhody and take care of the baby,' says I, 'or else it's my 'pinion he won't have 'em long; fur,' says I, 'Rhody's gettin' weaker instead of stronger, and she ain't got milk for that pore baby.'

"Then Mis' Curtis she jes' let loose, an' I ketched it! She said it was all my doin's that Jim married that pore, no-count, stuck-up schoolmistress an' brought her there to be waited on, an' she knowed it all along, an' now I needn't come a-tryin' to make out as Rhody wasn't treated well, fur she had wore herself out trottin' up an' down stairs an' she didn't mean to do it any longer.

"Just then the kitchen door was opened and old Mr. Curtis come in.

"'Why, howdy, Aunt Nancy,' says he, as cheerful, though I knowed he must have seen somethin' was up."

"Yes," interrupted Mrs. Johnson, angrily, "that's the way people do, and call it keepin' peace. I despise sich ways. Why didn't he make her behave herself? Suppose there was a fuss ef she'd found he was goin' to be boss, she'd soon give up."

"I guess not, Mis' Johnson," said the other; "she had sich a temper."

"As if I didn't know that; an' I know when folks give up to sich tempers they make 'em worse. Wouldn't it been better if ole man Curtis had jes' let her see from the first that he didn't care for her temper? Why, she jess natrally drove her girls to marry, and think of poor Molly, tied to that drunken, shiftless Ned Pelton, and Betsy married to an old widower with seven or eight children and him nearly as old as her father! I tell you, Aunt Nancy, Curtis is to blame."

"Well," said the old lady gently, "I went upstairs and found Rhody looking better'n I expected, with that midget of a baby with its eyes wide open on her lap. She was glad to see me.

"'O Aunt Nancy!' she cried before I got my bunnit off, 'Jim has rented the old Duncan place, and as soon as I am able we are going there to live. He is over there now fixing up.'

"'Ah, hah,' thought I, 'that's what's up,' but I said I was glad, and that I had brought her some sponge cake and other things; an' I 'mused the baby while she et a little—a mighty little I was sorry to see; but she went on to tell me Jim had been to the doctor about her, an' he said she needed tonics, and he sent her some, an' she was goin' to take the med'cin' an' would soon be well an' strong, an' so happy! 'But, Aunt Nancy,' she says, 'baby don't grow a bit. I'm afraid he is too old-fashioned. Mother Curtis says I don't stir 'round enough to get an appetite. Do you think that's it—that baby don't get enough to make him grow because I can't eat?' She looked so weak and pitiful.

"I says, 'Well, it ain't your fault; I reckon you can't make yourself eat.'

"She laughed a little. 'You are such a comfort, Auntie,' she says, 'but that wonderful tonic 'll set me up again.'

"An' so I left her an' went home, promising to be back in a day or two an' take her home with me for a little visit if she was strong enough. You'd jes' oughter seen her face when I said that; it jes' lit up.

"'Mother Curtis,' she whispered.

"'Oh,' says I, 'she'll be glad to get rid of you for awhile,' an' I went off plannin' how I'd see Jim an make him bring her over. But it did seem as if there was a spite to be worked out agin me, for that very evenin' it set in to rain, an' that stiffened the old man up bad, an' for days he could not move hisself, an' I was kept close at home for three weeks, hearin' from the neighbors every once in awhile that Rhody was gaining slowly, but the baby wasn't right somehow.

"Well, Jonathan got able to hobble 'round again, and a purty spell of weather sot in, but there was garden to make an' soap to bile, an' another week slipped away, an' I says to Jonathan, says I:

"'As sure as I live I'm goin' to see Rhody to-morrer ef old Mis' Curtis'll let me in,' an' the words wasn't hardly out of my mouth when somebody knocked at the door. 'Come in,' says I, an' who was it but old man Curtis, looking like a ghost.

"'What's the matter?' says I. He r'aly couldn't speak for a minit, an' then he got out somethin' 'bout Rhody an' the baby, an' comin', but I sensed it all, an' in less'n a minit I was ready an' in the buggy with him.

"From what I could make out as we druv as fast as we could, Jim had been away from home over to the Duncan place from airly in the mornin' till about 5 o'clock that afternoon. When he got home he run right up to Rhody's room, an' found her a sittin' there with the baby in her arms, asleep he thought, but when he spoke to Rhody, she begun to scream, so that he was scared, an' tuk hold of the baby an' it was dead.

"'Then he hollered,' said the old man, 'an' me an' Mary Ann an' Tom (that's the hired man) ran up there, fur we was jes settin' down to supper, an' when we saw what it was Tom went for the doctor and I came for you.'

"An' O, Mis' Johnson, I never want to see such sights agin. The baby was dead, sure enough, poor little thing, an' out of its misery, but Rhody, she jes' went out o' one faint into another till the doctor came, an' then we worked over her a long time, an' when she quit faintin' she was ravin' in a high fever. Dangerous, the doctor said, an' turned everybody but Jim an' me out o' the room. Such an awful time! Rhody would scream, 'Oh, do come, Mother! Mother! Mother! Baby's dyin'!' till she couldn't scream any more, an' then she'd ask for the baby, an' lie still, waitin' like, an' then scream again.

"It was midnight before the doctor got her quiet, an' then she lay in a stupor like, with Jim settin' watchin' her. Then I thought of the pore baby an' went to see about it, but some of the other neighbors hed come in, an' I found they had it laid out nice in the parlor.

"Mis' Curtis was settin' by the kitchen stove, fur it was a cool evenin', an' I says to her, 'Mary Ann,' says I, 'what ailed the child? It was tuk sudden, wasn't it?'

"She looked at me. I knowed she was mad as well as feelin' bad, but she didn't want to show it then, an' she says:

"'Yes, I reckon you might say it was, though I never 'spected the child to live from the first. What'd Jim marry that no-'count, spindly girl fur? He might 'a' knowed.'

"'Mrs. Curtis,' says I, 'Rhody 'll not trouble you long; an' it's my belief,' says I, 'you've hurried her into her grave.'

"'It's no sich thing,' says she. 'I waited on her as good as if she was my own; but I had lots to do to-day, an' I tole her this mornin' I was done packin' victuals up stairs for a lazy trollop like her, an' she could come down to dinner if she wanted any. She's plenty able to, Nancy Riley, an' it's my 'pinion she didn't take half care of that baby. An' she set Jim agin me. He's fixin' to go off to live by hisself.'

"I jes' turned round an' left her, an' she bounced up an' says to one of the women, 'I 'spect you're all hungry, an' I'll get supper;' and in spite of all they could do, to work she went.

"Oh, yes," said Mrs. Johnson, "the madder she got the harder she'd work, and a mighty good worker she was, too; but how did that poor Rhody get along?"

"Well, she lay quiet all that mornin', but about the middle of the forenoon she roused up and seemed to know me an' Jim, and asked for the baby.

"'It's down stairs, Rhody,' says I.

She looked at me so queer.

"'Is it?' she said. 'Mother was mad at Jim, an' wouldn't come up stairs an' baby was so sick an' I tried to call her, an' I couldn't make her hear, an' then I tried to go down stairs an' I couldn't, an baby got so stiff and cold, an' I couldn't get him warm.' An' then, oh, Mis' Johnson, she began to scream again. It was awful, but after a while she was still again for several hours, an' tried to get Jim to lay down, but he wouldn't leave her, an' his mother come up for him to get him to go down an' eat somethin' but he jes' looked at her, an' she went an' left him.

"It was night when Rhody roused up agin', an' she looked so much better out of her eyes that I felt sort o' cheered.

"'Jim,' she says whispering, 'is that Aunt Nancy?'

"'Yes, dear,' he says.

"'An' has she got the baby?' she went on.

"Well, Jim didn't say nothin', pore feller, an' she says:

"'Aunt Nancy, when Jim an' me's keepin' house you'll come an see us?'

"'Yes, dear,' I says. 'Now go to sleep, like a good girl.'

"'All right,' she says, 'you keep the baby, an' Jim, kiss me good-night, I love you—Jim. We'll be—so—happy—by—ourselves.'

"The last words were a long time comin', an' Jim, after he kissed her, looked at me, an whispered: 'Send for the doctor.' I hurried out, but before the doctor came he was not needed. Rhody had said her last good-night."

"How did Mary Ann take it?" said Mrs. Johnson, wiping her eyes.

"Laws, she tuk on like all possessed, and cried and hollered till I thought she'd go inter fits; but somehow I felt sorrier for the old man. He'd stand and look at the pore thing after she was laid out, an' the big tears'd run down his wrinkled face, an' he says to me, 'She's too good fur this world, Nancy, Rhody was.'"

Just then the brakeman shouted the name of the town at which I was to stop, and I must gather up my traps. I leaned over and whispered to "Aunt Nancy," "What did poor Jim do?"

The old lady's face flushed. "Was you a-listening?" says she.

"I couldn't help it," I said. "Poor Rhoda! But what about Jim, Aunt Nancy?"

"This way, madam," said the conductor briskly. "Let me have your valise!"

"Jim?" she whispered excitedly, "he like to went wild, but he was mighty quiet, an' soon as the funeral was over he sold everything he had and went to California."

"Did he forgive his mother?" I asked, but the conductor took my arm and marched me out, and to this day I am wondering about "Jim" and his mother and "ole man Curtis." If I knew where "Aunt Nancy" lived I would write to her.—[Copyrighted. All rights reserved.]

THE JEWEL THAT JOHN FOUND

BY VINCENT BELL.

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It was about five minutes after the second and last whistle had blown at Dart's shoe factory when Annie Velga came running up the street, panting and red of face. John Dart, standing on the steps talking with two strangers, smiled as she came up, and said in slightly surprised tones.

"You are late this morning Miss Velga—something never before known."

"Yes sir. I am sorry, but I over-slept myself."

"Up late last night—had a beau, perhaps?" suggested John, roguishly.

"No, sir!" retorted Annie, promptly, and rather snappishly for, even though he was the nephew of William Dart, the great shoe man, and the prospective heir to all his wealth, she considered he was taking a liberty, especially before strangers. Perhaps pretty and prim little Annie had some other reason, too, for resenting his remark.

"Pretty girl," said one of the strangers after she had passed.

"Yes," assented John, "and about the neatest, quietest girl ever in the workroom," and then the stranger began talking again very earnestly, as before Annie came up the steps.

"Well," said John, "of course you may satisfy yourself, but I can tell you beforehand, there is not one of our girls whom we do not trust. It will take you about all day, for they live in all directions from here, if you have to search their rooms. As uncle says I must go with you in that case, the sooner it is over the better for me." Then they all three went up stairs to the girls' workroom.

"Will those who stopped at Dingus' jewelry store last night on the way home from work, please stand up?" said John. Over half of them stood up, while John took down their names and the number of their rooms, and the detectives watched each face keenly. So far no one was disturbed by a guilty conscience. After ascertaining beyond a doubt that all who had been in the store reported, John announced:

"We have received word that a valuable amount of jewelry was stolen from this firm last night at about the hour you were there, therefore, suspicion has fallen upon you, and each girl must allow her room to be searched if the goods are not previously found upon her person."

So the search began. A quiet, trusty girl, much older than the others, and who had not been with them the evening before, was appointed to conduct the personal investigation in another room. One after another left the work room to return in a few minutes, declared innocent, until the officers were satisfied none of the goods were at the factory.

"Now," said John, when the last girl had returned, "will each one of you give me your keys in turn, for I must accompany this officer in his search while the other remains here."

"Not this morning?" spoke up Anna Velga, quickly, while the smart detective felt the jewels in his grasp, so to speak, and the reward in his pockets. John looked surprised—some said he turned a trifle pale—as he looked into Annie's flushed, guilty face.

"Yes, of course, this morning," he answered, gravely. "What difference is it, Miss Annie?"

"None," answered Annie, hastily; but as John took her key the detective thinking it best to search her room at once, instead of in her turn, she burst out crying and seemed so broken down the remaining officer felt justified in placing her under arrest.

John had visited Annie's room before, just once, not many evenings before. He had taken her a book to read and a small basket of fruit, thinking that as near a way to begin his courtship as any. He had thought, as he left that evening, it was the prettiest, brightest little room he had ever seen, far exceeding any in his uncle's grand mansion. He had little thought the next time he climbed the stairs to room No. 32, would be upon such a painful errand. He could not believe sweet little Annie guilty until it was proven, yet he climbed the steps unwillingly, and with more unwilling fingers turned in the lock the key Annie had surrendered. When the door was open, he stood for a moment irresolute. The room seemed the same, yet not the same either. Where, the evening he had called, a pretty Japanese screen had stood, was now a rather shabby though scrupulously clean little stove, and thereon a skillet with a few potatoes left from the morning's meal; and a dainty bed, with covers thrown back and pillows airing, was drawn out where had stood a small book cabinet he had particularly noticed. John reassured himself he was in the right door by several little articles on the walls, and while the busy detective was busy diving around in Annie's one trunk and the bureau drawers looking for the lost treasure John was looking around at the little jewel of a room, a fairy's paradise as it seemed to him. Across the foot of the bed was thrown a dainty night dress, to be sure, made of cheap muslin and trimmed in crochet lace, but John did not know the difference between it and one of linen trimmed in finest thread. Two small slippers were set precisely under the bed and over a stool by their side was a pair of red stockings, turned wrong side out as though to air. Indeed, I am telling the truth when I tell it, that while the detective's back was turned searching Annie's small dish cupboard, John quickly stuffed that pair of red stockings in his coat pocket. Why he did so he never could satisfactorily explain. Then as he sat there on the bed looking around upon the tidy disorder, it came across him what was the reason of Annie's confusion and distress, for, astute as mankind generally believed to be, he could dimly imagine that no little woman as neat as Annie could endure to have her castle caught in such confusion. Perhaps had it been the detective alone she would not have cared, and then John smiled complacently to himself. It was her neat fitting dress and dainty linen collars and always spotless aprons that first attracted John's attention, and then it was the pretty face with its pleasant smile and independent eyes that had increased that interest, until it had culminated in his meanly pocketing her red stockings.

At last the detective gave up in despair. "She has hidden them some place else," he said shortly.

"She never had them at all," replied John calmly.

"Then what made her act so guilty?" questioned the other, almost believing himself in her innocence.

"Don't know," answered John laconically. When they returned to the factory, there was quite a confusion and hub-bub, for the jewels had been found by another detective employed by Dingus, in the possession of a notorious pickpocket, who, disguised as a woman, had slipped into the store with the crowd of factory girls. Everybody was glad and congratulated Annie—even the smart detective did, although he could not help wishing she had been so considerate as to assist him to gain that reward. But Annie could not look John straight in the face. Poor child! what feelings would have been hers, had she known the enormous bulge in John's jacket pocket was caused by her very identical red stockings laid out to air that morning? John, of whom she never dreamed as other than "Mr. Dart," even though she worked faster when he came her way, and perhaps felt more anxiety about the smooth masses of light brown hair than at any other time.

Well, when the two officers had gone, and all had settled to work again John came to Annie's chair and said kindly:

"Miss Annie, that detective turned everything in your room in such awful confusion, it will take you all day to straighten it up again, so if you like, I have gotten permission for you to take the remainder of the day, and no reduction to be made."

"Thank you—you are very kind," she murmured, but she would not look at him and seemed so confused that big good-natured John turned away in pure kindness and let her make her escape unnoticed.

Annie fled homeward, dashed into No. 32, glanced wildly over the room, then burst into tears:

"Oh, dear! oh dear!" she sobbed. "There was my nightdress on the bed, and my slippers, and my bed not up—and oh! potatoes in the skillet! Oh he will think I am a regular sloven. Why couldn't it happen any other time than when I had to sleep so late I couldn't even eat my breakfast! Oh, dear, he will never like me again! He couldn't after seeing such a looking room." She did not stop to think that her castle looked worse when they had left than when they entered, but as the disorder worried her so much, she could not sit still and cry, she began her task. It was some time before the detective's work was undone, everything in trim order with the matress rolled up and the bed folded against the wall like a book cabinet, and the few dishes washed, and the tiny stove blacked and the screen set around it, and the one table covered with a gaily embroidered cloth, all of which transformed the kitchen and bedroom into a cozy little sitting-room as though by a fairy's wand. It was a dainty little place, nothing expensive, but exquisite in the taste and tact displayed. The prevailing colors were deep red and pale blue and gold, with many neutral tints blended in the various bits of fancy work. On a bracket was a bit of white statuary set on a delicate matting of the tender green leaves of a growing vine—the only costly extravagance in the room, and Annie well knew how long it took her to save enough to pay for it. She had selected her room for its south window, and therein were standing two geranium plants in full bloom, one a deep double red, the other a soft single white flower.

As Annie was viewing these little luxuries with commendable pride, and gradually plucking up spirits, she suddenly bethought her of her stockings. She did not remember of picking them up, and as she only had three pair, it was important that none of them should be misplaced. Therefore she began to search diligently, and was beginning to get tired and puzzled in the useless search, when a loud wrap which she had heard once before at the door, caused her to glance hastily in the glass and then timidly open the door to the knocker. It was noon. The whistle had blown just a few minutes before, and instead of going to his dinner, here was Mr. John Dart standing at her door.

"Won't you come in?" asked Annie with a downcast face.

"That's what I came for," responded John, honestly, and in he walked. Then he turned around and taking her hands in his own in the time honored and approved fashion, he said:

"I have been thinking of you this long while, Annie, and now I feel I cannot wait any longer. You are alone in the world and I am almost so, although uncle is very good. Let us make each other happy and have a pretty little home like this with"—glancing around the room—"with posies in every window."

Oh, of course, Annie said "Yes"—who wouldn't? And when the quarter of one whistle blew, John (who was very punctual) went from room 32 to the factory as one walking on air—mayhap his empty stomach had something to do with the lightish feeling, but he never thought of that, of course. Annie sat and laughed and cried to think how happy she was, and spent the remainder of her holiday until evening building air castles, until John came back and began to put solid foundations to the same by means of his pocket book.

They were married two months afterward and the next day John gave his wife a small bundle rolled up in white paper and tied with blue ribbon. Full of wonder Mrs. John untied the ribbon and behold—her lost red stocking!

"Why John!" she exclaimed, instinctively running her hand down to the toe. But there were no holes—only two or three dainty little darns, and it is safe to predict that John's socks will never suffer.

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A KISS OF PEACE.

Sweet, when you passed from living into death,
  No love-word faltered on the trembling air,
No dying whisper hushed the sobbing breath
  With which I knelt in motionless despair.
I had no right to mourn you. Other eyes
  Might watch the glory fading from your own,
And other hands to distant paradise
  Might soothe your way, while I knelt on alone.

But when the hours had passed, and all the room
  Was wrapped in silence, and the steady light
From yonder lamp was all that pierced the gloom;
  When masses of fresh roses, red and white,
Lay rich with fragrance at your head and feet,
  With one bud lying 'twixt your finger tips,
I stood beside you for one moment, sweet,
  And stooping, kissed you on the pure, pale lips.

Dear, when you wakened, did your spirit weep,
  Or in its new-found wisdom understand
The piteous love which watched that dreamless sleep,
  And sought to follow to the unknown land?
When the clouds lifted from your patient head
  And flooded you in light of life divine,
Did my kiss quiver o'er your lips' soft red?
  Did any heart-throb whisper it was mine?

If on your peacefulness there sometimes break
  A sudden pity for the hopes that died—
If you grow gladder that for your dear sake
  A life-work has been blessed and purified—
Keep ever in your heart untouched with pain
  The memory of that kiss of sanctity,
And when in God's own time we meet again,
  In holy greeting give it back to me.

—M. E. W.

OUR GIRL.

BY JULIA DITTO YOUNG.

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What did we not suffer for years at the hands of servants? There was the one who stole the horse pistol my uncle carried at the battle of Gettysburg, one who made a chicken fricasee and poured the gravy thereof down the kitchen sink, the one who had epileptic fits, the one who ate a whole box of desiccated cocoanut and nearly died from the effects, the one who preferred kerosene to kindlings for lighting the fire, the one who had escaped from the lunatic asylum and had to be taken back there in a carriage. Dear, dear! Really, I think that the creatures would have given me a brain fever, only, as my husband said, I hadn't enough brains to have it with.

But at last a radiant being dawned on our darkness and lent us her aid, one whom we could regard not only with toleration, but even with respect, and to whom we could proudly and affectionately refer as "Our Girl." Her parents, both Germans, had died twenty years before, when she was a baby, and she had been brought up in a Lutheran home for orphans. The matrons and sisters of that institution had thoroughly instructed her in domestic service, but they had apparently failed to imbue her with religious principles, and she was an unworthy disciple of Martin Luther so far as spiritual graces were concerned. She never went to church, possessed no Bible, and when about her work sang snatches of waltzes and German love songs rather than hymns.

It was a marvel to me how her tiny hands and feet could perform the labor they did, for she was a little butterfly of a thing, and her slight figure in its neat calico dress was absurdly diminutive. I am bound to admit that her dimensions were much augmented on occasion of her going out by the adventitious aid of hoops, stiffly starched skirts, and immense Gainsborough hats. She was pretty always, whatever she wore, with her magnificent braids of jet black hair and great black eyes, whose soft brilliancy was not outshone even by her favorite Rhine stone earrings. Her complexion was of that clear pale tint so much admired in refined circles, but this pallor was exceedingly distasteful to her, and she was accustomed to remedy it by abstracting a petal from an artificial Jacqueminot rose bought for the purpose and transferring some of its perennial bloom to her cheeks.

I enjoyed a very calm and peaceful season while she lived with me, and not a wave of trouble rolled across my peaceful breast during the whole eighteen months she washed, ironed, baked and scrubbed in our house. Her reign was unmarred by the odors of scorching steaks and the crash of falling china; the only sounds that ever penetrated to my sanctum were the pleasant ones of her light-hearted singing and merry laughter. I think I never saw her depressed but once, when she came up stairs with red eyes to tell me her aunt was dead and she would like to go to the funeral.

The only thing against her, there's always something, you know, was her going out so much. It never seemed to make any difference in her work for after spending most of the night at a ball she would fly about all next day with no decrease of speed and energy. But my husband said it was perfectly scandalous to have her letting herself in with her night key in the wee sma' hours.

"Suppose some of the neighbors should see her, what would they think?" he demanded.

"It's not what any one thinks, it's a question of right and wrong," I declared gravely. "Ought I to let a young girl living under my roof imperil her health, her reputation even, perhaps the eternal welfare of her soul?"

I decided that I ought not, and finally, when several hapless young women had been murdered by their attendant swains in adjacent cities—you know how those things break out all over the country at once, like an epidemic—I spoke to her on the subject, in a hesitating manner and in well selected words of Latin derivation I informed her that good name in man or woman was the immediate jewel of the soul; also that men were deceivers ever; also that in a shady cell, where none may spy him sits sin to seize the souls that wander by him. But she only laughed, and soon convinced me that she had a more practical knowledge of life than I shall have if I live to be a hundred, so after that I knew she could take care of herself and was more easy in my mind.

I worried a good deal about her money, though, of course, it was none of my business. I couldn't imagine where it went to, for she had neither the splendid wardrobe nor the comfortable bank account naturally to be expected from the princely income of $3 a week. Ladies of wealth are frequently heard to asseverate that a servant girl ought to dress decently and save money out of her wages. It is so easy, when you yourself are wearing sealskin and diamonds, to question the right of less fortunate mortals to the red ribbons and nickel hairpins wherewithal they love to adorn their persons! Without possessing the sealskin and diamonds, I nevertheless felt it my imperative duty to remonstrate with Kitty upon her reckless expenditures.

"Tell me Kitty," I said coaxingly, "what did you do with your last month's pay?"

"Well," she replied, after some deliberation, "I bought half an ounce of Marie Stuart cologne—that's a quarter of a dollar."

I laughed. "You are like the man who spent $10 so foolishly that the only account of it he could render to his wife was, 'I give foive cents to the praste.'"

"Then there's that string of pink Roman pearls—you said yourself they were cheap at 50 cents."

"Yes," I admitted—they had looked so soft and pretty on her neck while she was waiting for her lover the previous evening that they were cheap at any price.

The list of her purchases was soon exhausted. "There's car tickets and a tooth-brush, and I think that's all," she continued, "except a box of powder. You wouldn't believe how quick I use one up."

"You shouldn't use it at all—you don't need it, and it's all out of style," I said, severely. "Now, Kitty, how do you suppose you and that young man are ever going to be married and set up housekeeping nicely? You two ought to get together enough money to make a payment on one of those little new houses out on Hertel avenue."

"He saves a good deal," said Kitty.

"I know it, but you ought to help him; you ought to put away
every time I pay you," I
ing on with great ardor
various forms of investm
of Kitty married and my
prey to her successor stop
and she promptly seized the
escape from the inquisition.
It was not long after this
me a letter addressed to her
tents she was quite unable
couched as they were in legal
terms. The letter was from
wealthy lady in St. Louis,
mother had worked a long
hood as a child's nurse.
six months before the date of
her mind during her last ill
the early years of her marri
person who had so tenderly
cured for her children, she
some litte provision for the
person. The lady had lost
servant for many years, and
the servant having died be
legacy—$500—was to revert
charity; but if the servant
tatrix the money was to go
heirs forever.
"Don't you see, Kitty?
plain. Your mother died
more's the pity, so the money
Louis; but if she had died
then you would have $500."
I paused, startled by the
Kitty's face.
"What's the matter?" I
Surely the child was not going
mother, when she had been
years free from toil and trouble
with the world.
"I can't tell you—I never
sobbed Kitty.
"You must tell me every
firmly, and as no one can with
termination where a secret
earthed, Kitty told her story
choked by tears.
"You remember when I told
was dead and I wanted to go to
Well, it wasn't my aunt—it was
She didn't didn't die when
put me in the home and tried
she was a little thing like
strong, and she was very
A fresh burst of sobbing
hiatus better than any words
Kitty! I saw now whence
vanity and innocent love of
never be known what long
bequeathed to her her power
of devotion, of silently bear
and ill-repute rather than be
er's unworthiness.
"She used to come down to
see me," continued Kitty,
the most beautiful silk
when I was a little bit
knew she didn't come by
And I saved up the pennies
give me to buy candy, till I
buy her a Bible. It took me a
thought maybe it might do her
O, Luther! Martin Luther!
think your influence was of
age of ours?
"After a while she wore
and began to have a hard
She was real poor the last
I helped her all I could.
ago she got sick with a
that I took al the care of her.
"But you have been
me!" I exclaimed.
"Yes; but I hired a bedroom
woman that lived in the
tend to mother all she needed
plained, simply. "Of course I
as much as I ought, but the
good—she is waiting for wh
doctor was kind, too; he would
any bill at all. Well, she
thing for a year and then
very last day she read in the
her when I was a little girl,
her hands over it in the coffin
"But, Kitty, I don't under
go to balls all the time your
sick?"
"Oh, no, ma'am! Some
fore she got very bad, but
I spent every minute I could
many a night when you
dancing I sat by her till
hurried back here long before
Tears of shame rose to my
entertained an angel unawares
"Why did you not tell me
proachfully. "I would never
any the less of you."
"I know it, ma'am, but I
bear to have you think any
I would have worked my fing
rather than have her go to
to a hospital where people
—people who wouldn't know
tions she had."
"Kitty, you are a little hero
"I wish you could have seen
coffin, ma'am. Her cheeks
and her eyelashes lay on
black. Her hair was black,
hardly any gray in it even
always pretty, to the last. Oh, I
you should think hard of
never bad to me."
"She must have been some
such a good daughter," I said
"And I was never going to
letter came about the money
taker has been kind o' cross
$3 I owe him yet, and I can't
woman that nursed her to
I went and bought those pink
do like to look nice evenings
it doesn't seem as if I could
thing!"
"I should think not, indeed
$3 a week!" I said, half laugh
ing, and I put on my rubbers
and rushed down town in the
the doctor's certificate of the
and our minister's name for
my own very respectable name
and everything else of the sort
of to the lawyer in St. Louis
ing him at the same time
like the $500 in a New York
And in less than a month
and the undertaker's bill was
and Kitty was married and
the little new houses on
which smelled dreadfully of
paint, and of which she was
any queen of her palace.
As I wrote the last words a
powering odor assaulted my
hastened down to the kitchen
the new girl calmly rega
shriveled mass, which instin
was the scalloped oysters for
"Pity ye didn't kape an eye
ain't it?" she observed.
"Do you expect me to stay
watch everything?" I said
"Why, I write up stairs
poet!"
"Is it so? indade?" said
deepest compassion. "Well
there's room for all sorts o'
the wurrul!"

MAGAZINES.

The second number of the
of Economics contains a careful
of the rise of the Knights of La
D. Wright, and a detailed his
south-western railway strikes
W. Taussig. Both papers are
thorough collection of materi
portant matter accompanies them

The February number of Scrib
contains the beginning of a
of Dale" (Mr. F. J. Stimson's
Residuary Legatee," and
thing that he has yet written
the second instalment of
burne's "Reminiscences of the
mune of Paris," which co
description of life and adve
tressed and tumultuous city
Prussian war, and closes—at
tion of the narrative close
the Germans on March 1, 1871.

Pansy, of Boston, is bright
in winter as in summer. Its
with useful and attractive
rhymes for the little ones
taking to the eye, and it is a
the family.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Full Text of Agent Shackleford's Swa
Land Report.

ome Facts Never Before Published—A Budget
Interesting News and Gossip from
the Capital.

Special Correspondence of The Sunday Oregon
WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.—As a contribution t
subject which is now receiving the attention
so many private citizens and legislators of O
gon, the report of Charles Shackleford, spe
agent of the interior department, on swa
land-matters in Oregon is here given in full,
cept references made to certain papers and
occasionally redundant word. It may be ag
stated that list No. 5 referred to embraces ab
7,000 acres that have been certified to the st
but not patented. Writing from Salem to C
missioner Sparks under date of October 21, 1
the agent says:
"Upon my return to duty from leave of a
sence I found yours of 29th ult., requesting
to forward, without delay, copies of all affi
its in my possession tending to show that t
approval and certification of the lands embrac
in swamp list No. 5, Lakeview series, was
cured through fraud and collusion of spec
Agent Ankeny with swamp land claimant
Complying with your request, I herewith e
close copies of the affidavits of George H. Sm
Isaac Foster and S. T. Richardson. I send a
a copy of a receipt for two other affidav
which, by agreement between the affiants a
the undersigned (Shackleford) were left in
grow with Mr. Chas. A. Cogswell of Lakevie
Oregon. The affidavit of Mr. Peter Frenc
who is interested in a large amount of the la
in list No. 5, was sent to Mr. French for ac
ection, and upon the advice of his attorne
Messrs. Britton & Gray, of Washington, D.
as Mr. French informed me, he refused to
turn the affidavit to Mr. Cogswell or permit
to have the custody of it.
"I requested Mr. Chas. Alexander, of the fi
of Wilson & Alexander, extensively interest
in swamp lands as grantees under the titles
Henry C. Owen, for his affidavit as to t
amount of money paid by him or his firm
Special Agent Ankeny or to Register James
Evans for said special agent—which I was
ably informed had been done—but Mr. Al
ander declined to make the affidavit on
ground that it would compromise him. But
made no denial of the payment of the money of
purpose of influencing Ankeny's reports on t
lands, parts of which are embraced in list No.
and are falsely reported to be swamp and ov
flowed lands. Mr. McConneaghy's affida
recites the payment of the money to said J
H. Evans for said Special Agent Ankeny.
will be noted that several of Special Age
Ankeny's reports were sworn to before s
J. H. Evans as notary public. Mr. McConn
ghy is also a swamp land claimant under
titles said Henry C. Owen.

FISK'S AFFIDAVIT.

To the partial report of Special Agent Ja
McCormick of date 12th day of May, 1
now on file in the department, is attached
affidavit of J. H. Fisk of Portland, Oregon.
which he recites that said Henry C. Owen h
informed him, Fisk, that he, Owen, had p
the expenses of said Special Agent Ankeny d
ing his, Ankeny's examination of the alleg
Oregon swamp lands in 1880 and 1881.
"I have in my possession, also the affidavit
W. H. Odell, of Salem, Or., late surveyor-ge
eral of the United States for the district of O
gon, in which he states in detail the attempt
the said Owen to bribe him (Odell) to design
the deputy surveyors to make the surveys of
alleged swamp lands in Oregon, and of h
(Odell's) removal from office; also of the a
tempt of swamp land claimants to induce h
to take an interest in the swamp lands claim
by them. But as this affidavit refers to the c
spiracy of the swamp land claimants to proc
false surveys of the public domain, prior
Ankeny's advent into the state, I hardly think
comes within the scope of your request, and
have not forwarded a copy thereof.
"I have not taken any affidavits as to the n
swampy character of the lands embraced
said list No. 5, although I could have procu
them by the score, but if evidence on that p
will be considered the depositions in the c
tested cases are already on file in the gener
land office.
"The affidavits of George H. Small and Isa
Foster show that Special Agent Ankeny ne
inspected the lands in and about Goose valle
Chewaucan marsh, Silver lake and Warm Sprin
meadows, which constitute 80,000 acres
and in said list No. 5, which said speci
agent never saw. Said tracts are included in t
following townships: Townships 27, 31 and
S., R. 14 E.; T. 26 S., Rgs. 28 and 29 E.; T.
S., Rgs. 14, 15 and 16 E.; T. 27 S., R. 15 E., a
T. 25 S., R. 20 E.
"As conclusive evidence of the fraud and c
lusion of Special Agent Ankeny with the swam
land claimants, special attention is called to
copy of the written contract made by and b
tween R. V. Ankeny, Henry C. Owen, the ch
swamp land claimant of lands embraced
said list No. 5, and the claimant of more alleg
swamp land in the state of Oregon than th
claimed by all the other swamp land claimant
combined—in fact, the claimant of almost all t
swamp lands in Oregon—and one J. H. Fisk,
broker of Portland, Or.

"THIS WRITTEN CONTRACT

was made pursuant to a verbal contract ma
long before between said Owen and Anken
to which reference is made in the said affida
of Thomas N. Lofton, who is also interested
said lands in list No. 5. [It seems that Shack
ford failed to inclose Lofton's affidavit, and n
it has been withdrawn from the department
the consent of the secretary of the interior.—
J.] Under this contract, the original
which is in the joint custody of Hon. Geor
H. Williams and Hon. L. L. McArthur, Unit
States district attorney for Oregon, Spec
Agent Ankeny became and was pecuniarily
terested in the lands upon which he had
make official reports, and the effect of said c
tract was to make it his pecuniary interest
report as swamp and overflowed all the valua
agricultural or timber land to him listed.
"That this contract was a secret one is m
fested by the suppression of Ankeny's name
the bond of Owen to Fisk, of the same d
the contract, in which bond the contract
cites that Ankeny had an equal interest in t
sale of the said swamp [illegible] lands, with e
Fisk. That it was a corrupt contract, made
collusion and fraud between Ankeny and t
swamp land claimants, is manifest by the fo
First—That Owen had swamp land claim
all the lands embraced by list No. 5. Second
by the withholding by Ankeny of his reports
almost all the land embraced by [illegible]
the signing and ensealing of the said contr
between himself and the said Owen. [illegible]
of said contract is December 23, 1881, and
sale of his affidavits to his several reports on
lands in list 5 is December 27, 1881.
"The extent of the interest of said Owen
the swamp lands of Oregon will more [illegible]
appear from the affidavit of Mr. S. [illegible]
on, with the map of Oregon attached, [illegible]
the territory covered by the Owen [illegible]
filings have been accorded the preference
purchase by the state land board [illegible]
all cases where conflicts appear.
"I have made personal examination [illegible]
field of almost all the lands embraced [illegible]
and found a large amount of it [illegible]
swamp land, unfit for drainage with [illegible]
drainage. I found no attempt [illegible]
the swamp land claimants at reclamation [illegible]
large amount of the land in said list [illegible]
arable, occupied by settlers in [illegible]
homes. I examined large tracts of land [illegible]
it in company with the claimants there
under the state of Oregon, who frankly ad
that the same had been erroneously [illegible]
as swamp and overflowed. I found many
lands of acres in said list high and dry
covered with sage brush and heavy timber
not submerged, never subject to overflow
in no sense swamp. Much of this sage [illegible]
and yields fine crops of cereals without irri
tion. In said list is embraced a large quanti
of land subject to natural irrigation in the
spring or early summer, producing fine crops
grass and of grain also when cultivated.

"THE CONFIRMATION OF LIST NO. 5,

by the issuance of patents thereon, would
great hardships, and deprive about [illegible]
of their homes.
"The affidavits and proof herewith furnish
seem to establish beyond question that spec
Agent Ankeny never inspected [illegible]
the lands included in said list, and was ph
ically unable to make inspections at the [illegible]
the time when the lands in said list [illegible]
claimed to have been inspected by him. Second
that he was about the time of the formulat
of his reports, in negotiation with the swa
land claimants, McConneaghy, French [illegible]
Owen, for money and interests in connect
with his official reports. Third, That before
making his reports on the character of the lan
embraced by said list, he obtained from Ow
the signing and sealing of a contract where
he in conjunction with Mr. Fisk, was to recei
at least $42,000, with a heavy contingent [illegible]
mission on the sale of his (Owen's) swa
land claims.
"If authorized so to do I believe I can proc

you ought to put away ... every time I pay you," I said, and ... ing on with great ardor to ... various forms of investment, when a ... of Kitty married and my household ... prey to her successor stopped my ... and she promptly seized the oppor... escape from the inquisition.

It was not long after this that she ... me a letter addressed to herself, ... tents she was quite unable to und... couched as they were in legal and ... terms. The letter was from the law... wealthy lady in St. Louis, for whom ... mother had worked a long time in ... hood as a child's nurse. The lady ... six months before the date of the let... her mind during her last illness ... the early years of her marriage and ... person who had so tenderly and ... cared for her children, she resolved ... some little provision for the old age ... person. The lady had lost sight of ... servant for many years, and in the ... the servant having died before ... legacy—$500—was to revert to a ... charity; but if the servant survived ... tatrix the money was to go to her ... heirs forever.

"Don't you see, Kitty? It's ... plain. Your mother died twenty ... more's the pity, so the money stays ... Louis; but if she had died within a ... then you would have $500."

I paused, startled by the agi... Kitty's face.

"What's the matter?" I said. ... Surely the child was not going to cry ... mother, when she had been for ... years free from toil and trouble and ... with the world.

"I can't tell you—I never meant ..." sobbed Kitty.

"You must tell me every word," ... firmly, and as no one can withstand ... termination where a secret is to ... earthed, Kitty told her story, in ... choked by tears.

"You remember when I told you ... was dead and I wanted to go to the ... Well, it wasn't my aunt—it was my ... She didn't didn't die when father ... put me in the home and tried to ... she was a little thing like me, ... strong, and she was very pretty, ...

A fresh burst of sobbing filled ... hiatus better than any words. Poor Kitty! I saw now whence she der... vanity and innocent love of finery. ... never be known what long dead ... bequeathed to her her power of self ... of devotion, of silently bearing ... and ill-repute rather than betray her ... er's unworthiness.

"She used to come down to the ... see me," continued Kitty, "and she ... the most beautiful silk dresses, ... when I was a little bit of a ... knew she didn't come by them ... And I saved up the pennies visitors ... give me to buy candy, till I had ... buy her a Bible. It took me a long ... thought maybe it might do her some ...

O, Luther! Martin Luther! did ... think your influence was of no avail ... age of ours?

"After a while she wore plainer ... and began to have a hard time every ... She was real poor these last few ... I helped her all I could. Fifteen ... ago she got sick with a cancer, ... that I took all the care of her."

"But you have been here, li... me!" I exclaimed.

"Yes; but I hired a bedroom ... woman that lived in the house ... tend to mother all she needed," ... plained, simply. "Of course I could ... as much as I ought, but the woman ... good—she is waiting for what I owe ... doctor was kind, too; he wouldn't ... any bill at all. Well, she suffered ... thing for a year and then she died ... very last day she read in the Bible ... her when I was a little girl, and ... her hands over it in the coffin."

"But, Kitty, I don't understand— ... go to balls all the time your mother ... sick?"

"Oh, no, ma'am! Sometimes I ... fore she got very bad, but towards ... I spent every minute I could with ... many a night when you thought ... dancing I sat by her till daylight ... hurried back here long before you ...

Tears of shame rose to my eyes ... entertained an angel unawares.

"Why did you not tell me?" I ... reproachfully. "I would never have ... any the less of you."

"I know it, ma'am, but I just ... bear to have you think any the less ... I would have worked my fingers to the ... rather than have her go to the poor ... to a hospital where people would ... —people who wouldn't know what ... tions she had."

"Kitty, you are a little heroine!" ...

"I wish you could have seen her ... coffin, ma'am. Her cheeks were ... and her eyelashes lay on them ... black. Her hair was black, too; ... hardly any gray in it even then. ... always pretty, to the last. Oh, I don't ... you should think hard of her. ... never bad to me."

"She must have been some good, ... such a good daughter," I said, gently.

"And I was never going to tell ... letter came about the money, and the ... taker has been kind o' cross lately ... $33 I owe him yet, and I can't ... woman that nursed her to wait for ... I went and bought those pink ... do like to look nice evenings, and ... it doesn't seem as if I could ... thing!"

"I should think not, indeed! ... $3 a week!" I said, half laughing ... ing, and I put on my rubbers and ... and rushed down town in the rain ... the doctor's certificate of the woman ... and our minister's name for a refer... my own very respectable name ... and everything else of the sort I ... of to the lawyer in St. Louis, coolly ... ing him at the same time that ... like the $500 in a New York draft.

And in less than a month the ... and the undertaker's bill were ... and Kitty was married and settled ... the little new houses on Hertel ... which smelled dreadfully of new ... paint, and of which she was proud ... any queen of her palace.

As I wrote the last words a vile ... powering odor assaulted my nostrils ... hastened down to the kitchen. ... the new girl calmly regarding ... shriveled mass, which instinct also ... was the scalloped oysters for my ...

"Pity ye didn't kape an eye on it ... ain't it?" she observed.

"Do you expect me to stay down ... watch everything?" I said, ... "Why, I write up stairs all day ... poet!"

"Is it so, indade?" said she, ... deepest compassion. "Well! ... there's room fur all sorts o' quare ... the wurruld!"

MAGAZINES.

The second number of the *Quarterly ... of Economics* contains a careful history ... of the rise of the Knights of Labor, ... D. Wright, and a detailed investigation ... south-western railway strikes of 1886, ... W. Taussig. Both papers are the ... thorough collection of material ... portant matter accompanies them.

The February number of *Scribner's* ... contains the beginning of a novelette ... of Dale" (Mr. F. J. Stimson), ... Residuary Legatee," and differing ... thing that he has yet written. It also ... the second instalment of ex-Minister ... burne's "Reminiscences of the Siege ... mune of Paris," which consists ... description of life and adventure ... tressed and tumultuous city during ... Prussian war, and closes—at any rate ... tion of the narrative closes—with ... the Germans on March 1, 1871.

Pansy, of Boston, is bright and ... in winter as in summer. Its pages ... with useful and attractive stories, ... rhymes for the little ones. Its ... taking to the eye, and it is a general ... the family.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Full Text of Agent Shackleford's Swamp Land Report.

Some Facts Never Before Published—A Budget of Interesting News and Gossip from the Capital.

Special Correspondence of the Sunday Oregonian.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.—As a contribution to a subject which is now receiving the attention of so many private citizens and legislators of Oregon, the report of Charles Shackleford, special agent of the interior department, on swamp land matters in Oregon is here given in full, except references made to certain papers and an accidentally redundant word. It may be again stated that list No. 5 referred to embraces about 40,000 acres that have been certified to the state but not patented. Writing from Salem to Commissioner Sparks under date of October 21, 1886, the agent says:

"Upon my return to duty from leave of absence I found yours of 29th ult., requesting me to forward, without delay, copies of all affidavits in my possession tending to show that the approval and certification of the lands embraced in swamp list No. 5, Lakeview series, was secured through fraud and collusion of special agent Ankeny with swamp land claimants. Complying with your request, I herewith enclose copies of the affidavits of George H. Small, Isaac Foster and S. T. Richardson. I send also a copy of a receipt for two other affidavits, which, by agreement between the affiants and the undersigned [Shackleford] were left in escrow with Mr. Chas. A. Cogswell of Lakeview, Oregon. The affidavit of Mr. Peter French, who is interested in a large amount of the land in list No. 5, was sent to Mr. French for a correction, and upon the advice of his attorneys, Messrs. Britton & Gray, of Washington, D. C., as Mr. French informed me, he refused to return the affidavit to Mr. Cogswell or permit me to have the custody of it.

"I requested Mr. Chas. Alexander, of the firm of Wilson & Alexander, extensively interested in swamp lands as grantees under the titles of Henry C. Owen, for his affidavit as to the amount of money paid by him or his firm to Special Agent Ankeny or to Register James H. Evans for said special agent—which I was reliably informed had been done—but Mr. Alexander declined to make the affidavit on the ground that it would compromise him. But he made no denial of the payment of the money of the purpose of influencing Ankeny's reports on his lands, parts of which are embraced in list No. 5, and are falsely reported to be swamp and overflowed lands. Mr. McConneaghy's affidavit recites the payment of the money to said Jas. H. Evans for said Special Agent Ankeny. It will be noted that several of Special Agent Ankeny's reports were sworn to before said J. H. Evans as notary public. Mr. McConneaghy is also a swamp land claimant under the title of said Henry C. Owen.

FISK'S AFFIDAVIT.

"To the partial report of Special Agent James A. McCormick of date 12th day of May, 1886, now on file in the department, is attached an affidavit of J. H. Fisk of Portland, Oregon, in which he recites that said Henry C. Owen had informed him, Fisk, that he, Owen, had paid the expenses of said Special Agent Ankeny during his, Ankeny's examination of the alleged Oregon swamp lands in 1880 and 1881.

"I have in my possession also the affidavit of W. T. Odell, of Salem Or., late surveyor-general of the United States for the district of Oregon, in which he states in detail the attempt of said Owen to bribe him (Odell) to designate the deputy surveyors to make the surveys of alleged swamp lands in Oregon, and of his (Odell's) removal from office; also of the attempt of swamp land claimants to induce him to take an interest in the swamp lands claimed by them. But as this affidavit refers to the conspiracy of the swamp land claimants to procure false surveys of the public domain; prior to Ankeny's advent in the state, I hardly think it comes within the scope of your request, and so have not forwarded a copy thereof.

"I have not taken any affidavits as to the nonswampy character of the lands embraced by said list No. 5, although I could have procured them by the score, but if evidence on that point will be considered the depositions in the contested cases are already on file in the general land office.

"The affidavits of George H. Small and Isaac Foster show that Special Agent Ankeny never inspected the lands in and about Cycan valley, Paulina marsh, Silver lake and Warm Springs meadows, which constitute 36,000 acres of land in said list No. 5, which said special agent never saw. Said tracts are included in the following townships: Townships 27, 31 and 32 S., R. 14 E.; T. 26 S., Rgs. 28 and 29 E.; T. 28 S., Rgs. 14, 15 and 16 E.; T. 27 S., R. 15 E., and T. 28 S., R. 29 E.

"As conclusive evidence of the fraud and collusion of Special Agent Ankeny with the swamp land claimants, special attention is called to a copy of the written contract made by and between R. V. Ankeny, Henry C. Owen, the chief swamp land claimant of lands embraced by said list No. 5, and the claimant of more alleged swamp land in the state of Oregon than that claimed by all the other swamp land claimants combined—in fact, the claimant of almost all the swamp lands in Oregon—and one J. H. Fisk, a broker of Portland, Or.

"THIS WRITTEN CONTRACT

was made pursuant to a verbal contract made long before between said Owen and Ankeny, to which reference is made in the said affidavit of Thomas N. Lofton, who is also interested in said lands in list No. 5. [It seems that Shackleford failed to inclose Lofton's affidavit, and now it has been withdrawn from the department by the consent of the secretary of the interior.—T. C. J.] Under this contract, the original of which is in the joint custody of Hon. George H. Williams and Hon. L. L. McArthur, United States district attorney for Oregon, Special Agent Ankeny became and was pecuniarily interested in the lands upon which he had to make official reports, and the effect of said contract was to make it his pecuniary interest to report as swamp and overflowed all the valuable agricultural or timber land to him listed.

"That this contract was a secret one is manifested by the suppression of Ankeny's name in the bond of Owen to Fisk, of the same date as the contract, in which bond the contract recites that Ankeny had an equal interest in the lands of the said swamp (?) lands, with said Fisk. That it was a corrupt contract, made in collusion and fraud between Ankeny and the swamp land claimants, is manifest by the facts: First—That Owen had swamp land claims on all the lands embraced by list No. 5. Second—By the withholding by Ankeny of his reports on almost all the land embraced by list 5 until after the signing and ensealing of the said contract between himself and the said Owen. The date of said contract is December 23, 1881, and the date of his affidavits to his several reports on the lands in list 5 is December 26, 1881.

"The extent of the interest of said Owen in the swamp lands of Oregon will more clearly appear from the affidavit of Mr. S. P. Richardson, with the map of Oregon attached, showing the territory covered by the Owen filings, which filings have been accorded the preference right of purchase by the state land board in almost all cases where conflicts appear.

"I have made personal examination in the field of almost all the lands embraced by list No. 5, and found a large amount of it genuine swamp land, unfit for drainage without artificial drainage. I found no attempts on the part of the swamp land claimants at reclamation. A large amount of the land in said list is dry and arable, occupied by settlers in comfortable homes. I examined large tracts of land in said list in company with the claimants thereto under the state of Oregon, who frankly admitted that the same had been erroneously classed as swamp and overflowed. I found many thousands of acres in said list high and dry land, covered with sage brush and heavy timber,—not submerged, never subject to overflow, and in no sense swamp. Much of this sage brush land yields fine crops of cereals without irrigation. In said list is embraced a large quantity of land subject to natural irrigation in the late spring or early summer, producing fine crops of grass and of grain also when cultivated.

"THE CONFIRMATION OF LIST NO. 5,

by the issuance of patents therein, would work great hardships, and deprive about 200 citizens of their homes.

"The affidavits and proof herewith furnished seem to establish beyond question that special agent Ankeny never inspected 36,000 acres of the lands included in said list, and was physically unable to make inspections in the field at the time when the lands in said list are claimed to have been inspected by him. Second, that he was about the time of the formulation of his reports, in negotiation with the swamp land claimants, McConneaghy, French and others, for money and interests in connection with his official reports. Third, That before making his reports on the character of the lands embraced by said list, he obtained from Owen the signing and sealing of a contract whereby in connection with Mr. Fisk, was to receive $42,000, with a heavy contingent compensation on the sale of his (Owen's) swamp land claims.

"If authorized so to do I believe I can procure from the parties claiming under the state, and from the officers of the state of Oregon to be inaugurated in January, 1887, relinquishments of all claims to lands in list No. 5 adversely held by settlers, and also to much land not so adversely held, provided I can assure the swamp land claimants, most of whom are purchasers under Owen, that unless such relinquishments are made suits will be instituted to cancel the certificate of approval to said list No. 5 for fraud and bribery. Of course the swamp land claimants, as an inducement to such relinquishment without suit, would want some assurance as to the issuance of patents for that part of the land not quitclaimed to the United States. This, under all circumstances, strikes me as the best equitable solution of the difficulties and entanglements of the claims to the lands in the said list described."

In this connection a verbatim copy of the agreement whereby it is charged that agent Ankeny became pecuniarily interested in the swamp lands upon which he was instructed to make a report will probably be of interest. Following is a copy, date of instrument being December 23, 1881:

"This agreement, made and entered into on this, the 23d day of December, 1881, by and between H. C. Owen, party of the first part, and J. H. Fisk and Rollin V. Ankeny, parties of the second part, witnesseth: That, whereas, said party of the first part did on the 23d day of December, 1881, set and agree to assign, transfer and convey to the parties of the second part, at their option at any time up to and inclusive of the first day of May, 1882, certain swamp lands for which said parties of the first part have the certificate of the state of Oregon and certain filings upon other lands of like character of the description and for the consideration particularly set forth in a certain bond executed on the said 23d day of December 1881, by the party of the first part, to J. H. Fisk, one of the parties of the second part herein; which bond and covenants are in fact to and for the equal benefit of both J. H. Fisk and said Rollin V. Ankeny, although made in terms to said Fisk alone, and which said bond is hereby referred to and made a part hereof; and wherever it is the interest of the parties hereto and is understood and agreed that out of the sum of $140,000 stipulated in the said bond as

THE PRICE TO BE PAID

For those lands included within the certificates held as aforesaid by said party of the first part and the parties of the second part are to be paid $42,000, and out of the sum received for filings or on account of interests represented by filings, as stipulated in said bond, said parties of the second part are to be paid one-half thereof, and a further sum equal to 5 per centum upon the one-half for which the interest represented by such filings are sold; that is to say, said parties of the second part, in addition to the $42,000 above specified, are to receive one-half of the proceeds of land or interests so held under filings, and 5 per centum upon the other half. Now, therefore, in consideration of the premises, it is hereby stipulated and agreed between the parties hereto, that if said Fisk, or said Fisk and Ankeny, either or both, shall within the time limited by said bond, sell said property for the consideration stipulated therein, and the said parties of the second part, J. H. Fisk and Rollin V. Ankeny, shall receive and retain as compensation, costs, expense and commission therefrom—

"First—Out of the $140,000 above referred to the sum of $42,000 and no more.

"Second—In addition to the above, said parties of the second part shall receive and retain one-half of the proceeds of sales of filings or of interests represented by filings and 5 per centum upon the other half of all lands for which no certificate is issued at this time, provided they furnish the 20 per centum required by law, except the 45,000 acres described; and it is further agreed that if at any time after the time limited in said bonds the said J. H. Fisk and Rollin V. Ankeny shall procure a purchaser for the said property in the said bond described, or any portion thereof, upon terms satisfactory to Owen, then in that case the said parties of the second part shall retain and receive 10 per centum of the purchase price of the said property as their commissions, compensations, expenses, etc., and if said party of the first part shall after the time limited as aforesaid sell the said property through the procurement, agency or instrumentality of the parties of the second part, upon substantially the terms and considerations expressed in said bond, then in that case said parties of the second part shall be entitled to receive the commissions and compensation provided for in this agreement as if the sale had been made within the time limited by law."

THE ANNUAL REPORT OF THE ATTORNEY-GENERAL,

For the fiscal year ending June 30, 1886, has been printed. In it a statement is submitted showing the amounts arising from civil suits to which the United States was a party and from criminal prosecutions in the circuit and district courts of the United States. In Oregon the amount of judgments obtained during the year in favor of the United States was $4022; in Washington territory, $1984. The amount of fines, forfeitures and penalties imposed during the year under such heads as internal revenue, postoffice, pension, etc., was: Oregon $2848, Washington $3137. In Oregon $2117 of this amount is included under the intercourse laws, and in Washington $2500 of the $3187 is under the civil rights act. The amount of judgments in civil suits to which the United States was not a party, in the circuit and district courts, was: Oregon—Amount of judgments for plaintiff, $315,879; amount of judgments for defendants, $339.

Replying to a letter of inquiry, the assistant commissioner of the general land office writes Mr. Hermann that if the bona fide settlers in the vicinity of Smith river, in townships 20 and 21 south, range 9 and 10 west, Oregon, desire their land surveyed they must make application to Douglas W. Taylor, surveyor general of Oregon. The letter concludes as follows, which will apply to all surveys: "The present policy of this office is to confine the surveys of the public lands to agricultural lands, and agricultural and grazing lands combined embracing existing settlements which are actually occupied and improved by bona fide residents, or similar lands in the progress of the public surveys adjacent thereto. Existing surveying instructions provide that contracts will not be made for the survey of townships remote from settlements, nor for the survey of forests nor of heavily timbered lands."

In the items of appropriation for rivers and harbors in Oregon, as telegraphed by the associated press, two or three errors occurred. Following is a corrected list as it passed the house: Mouth of Columbia, $125,000; Cascades, $100,000; Yaquina bay, $50,000; Coos bay, $25,000; Lower Willamette and Columbia rivers, $35,000; Coquille river, $12,500; Upper Willamette river above Portland, $7500; Upper Columbia river, including Snake river, $5000; Umpqua river, $5000; gauging waters of Columbia, $1000.

GOSSIP.

R. F. Radebaugh, of Tacoma, was in the city during the week.

J. W. Williamson, of Seattle, reached here the 25th inst.

George W. Weidler, of Portland, who arrived here the 25th inst. left two or three days thereafter for New York. Thence he expected soon to proceed to Los Angeles, Cal., and from there to Portland. His errand here was in connection with the Ben Holladay property, of which he is joint receiver.

On last Sunday Bishop Morris occupied the pulpit at St. John's Episcopal church in this city. Of all churches in Washington St. John's is probably the most aristocratic. The bishop's statements of how difficult it is to secure ministers for the different parishes in Oregon, and even when secured, how difficult it is to retain them, were surprising and almost pitiful. The rector of St. John's has promised him for his missionary field $100 of the collection to be taken to-morrow.

Miss May Failing was expected here the evening of the 25th, to spend a week with the family of Col. John M. Wilson.

S. M. Rosenfeld, of Portland, reached here the 25th. It is learned that he left in a day or two for Richmond, Va., where he is interested in a tobacco factory.

D. D. Oliphant and E. Bernheim, of Portland, were registered in this city on the 25th inst.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Stewart, the former of Salem, are quietly spending the winter here. Their days appears to be spent in that solid enjoyment consequent upon pleasant surroundings, home comforts and the minimum of care.

Mrs. Maj. Frank E. Taylor, of Vancouver, who reached here some days ago, is staying with her mother, Mrs. Wendell. A son of Mrs. Taylor has been in attendance at a private school here during the past year.

Col. John M. Wilson, formerly stationed at Portland, found his duties as superintendent of buildings and grounds for the District of Columbia so exacting that he was unable to take any vacation last summer. Mrs. Wilson was at Eastport, Maine, during the warm months, and Miss Wilson in Pennsylvania, at West Point and other places.

During the first month spent here by Col. H. Clay Wood, who left Vancouver in October, he was homesick for a return to the Northwest. He is beginning, however, to be better pleased with his labors and surroundings. He has lately leased the commodious house formerly occupied by Col. Casey, who had charge of the construction of the Washington monument. Col. Woods is on duty in the adjutant-general's office, he ranking third to the adjutant-general.

T. C. JUDKINS.

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. WOODARD, CLARKE & Co., agents.

PIONEER DAYS.

Incidents of War Times at the Cascades in 1855

Gen. Wool's Game of Poker—Jack Harris Kills the Oregon War Debt—The Shanghai Regiment.

[Written for the Sunday Oregonian.]

"I was living at the Cascades," said my friend, the working man of the forties and fifties, "and remember that before the massacre of citizens a party of Yakima Indians had made a camp back of the landing. They had been there several days and never showed themselves in any numbers until they were ready to do their devilment. Others, as well as myself, saw strange Indians lurking about a week previous to the outbreak, and I felt alarmed because the appearance of things was unusual. Mr. Givens and myself proposed to Mr. Imans, at whose house we had been boarding, to picket in his house. He agreed to it and was to help do it. When we had the work half done he went down town and told there what we were doing and was laughed at so loudly that he came back and would do no more work. We refused to work also, and the scheme was given up. I then went to board with Mr. Bush and the result proved that we should have finished our work.

THE SHANGHAI REGIMENT.

About a month previous to the outbreak the Ninth Regiment went by the Cascades staying over night. They were called the Shanghai regiment, were good fighters, and were not afraid of anything; nearly all were young men from New York city. Many of them remained in Oregon and made good citizens, when their time was out. After the massacre several companies were stationed at the Cascades, A large block house was built in the form of a cross, of square timbers, two stories high and a six pounder was mounted in the upper story. If Major Rains had managed it, he would have bu it a round-log house, thereby saving thousands of dollars. The old officers and soldiers on this coast were satisfied with round-log houses. A full company was kept there. At the Lower Cascades there were regular barracks, built at great cost to the government. If one-twentieth of the money had been expended that the citizens of Skamania county asked to have, hundreds of thousands of dollars would have been saved to citizens and government, to say nothing of valuable lives lost by war and massacre and taking and retaking the Cascades. Many of the government officers acted as if citizens had no rights they should in any way respect,

USURPING A FISHERY.

For instance, after the massacre, as before that time, the people at the Cascades in a measure depended on salmon for their meat. Therefore they had built out platforms over the swift water, where they could use dip nets to catch their fish. They made daily use of these fishing stations. But the officers wanted fish and didn't care to go to the trouble and expense to put up their own fishing stations, though there was abundant chance to do so. The citizens were at their fishing one day, as usual, when an officer came up with twenty or more Indians and as many soldiers to guard them. Stopping at the platforms, they coolly ordered the fishermen off their places and set Indians to fish in their stead. These men were on land held according to law and were not trespassers in any sense. They had no recourse, however, for martial rule was supreme, with a file of soldiers to back it, so they vacated their stations and saw Indians fish in their stead. Why could not the troops have got fish of citizens, as well as to pay Indians? It was "pure cussedness" and nothing else. It was an outrage and considerably in keeping with much of the military performances of that unhappy period.

THE BOYS GET EVEN.

But they had some resources after all, as we shall see. While they submitted quietly the officer would have been very much interested if he could have seen their movements. A dozen men gathered and crossed the river, taking a few recruits as they went. In less time than would have been believed possible, these adroit fellows had landed on the Oregon side, and slipping up behind obstructions and through the deep tangle of woods they got behind rocks and logs, and at a given signal a volley of rifle balls went hurtling across the raging Columbia, and made dust and rocks fly from among officers, men and intruding Indians. The soldiers fled in a panic, and so did the Indians, and no discipline or persuasion could induce 'blue coats and red skins' to venture again within range of hostilities. One Irishman sang out to the officer in charge, that he would rather risk being hanged than to take the chances of being shot.

SOME CLOSE SHOOTING.

The Indians broke for the woods, and remained there. The lieutenant in charge of the fishing party was sitting on a large, round boulder, with his musket on the rocks beside him, when a rifle ball struck the rock, causing the lead to spatter over him, and made him hunt a safer position. Not one of them but was glad to get under cover. There must have been some good shooting done that no one was hit when such close shots were made. No second volley was necessary, and as the citizens saw there was a hurried movement at the fort, or block house, they comprehended that the six-pounder might soon be pouring grape and shrapnell into that piece of woods, so they vacated in time to give the six-pounder full play. The citizens made no fuss about the affair, and as enough people were all the time looking on to represent the male humanity of the settlement, the volley of bad shooting was charged to hostile Yakimas.

VINDICTIVE CONDUCT OF WHITES.

To further show the contempt with which the opinions and wishes of citizens were treated we give another instance. It was believed that hostiles were lurking about the settlement, ready to do any harm, and the citizens asked that no Indians should pass over the portage without a guard; but this was continually allowed by the officers. Indians who pretended friendship could go where they had a mind and then give the enemy full information. Finally an Indian named Spencer, with his wife and family, started down the road by themselves without escort and never got through. Their dead bodies were found where they had evidently been murdered; the entire family was killed. General Wool offered a great reward for information as to who did it, but never obtained the desired information. It was supposed that citizens did it, and could it have been proved summary "justice" would have been inflicted. No doubt it was wrong, but some allowance can be made for people who had seen all their property destroyed and their own and their neighbors' families savagely massacred, and who were now treated with contempt when they asked for common-sense measures of protection. They certainly had reason to hate an Indian and to value the life of a savage at a low figure.

GEN. WOOL'S DISLIKE FOR OREGON.

Gen. Wool was in very bad humor with Oregonians, and they think he had an unreasonable love for savage Indians. We heard stories of his conduct that may possess some interest at this remote day, as showing the character of early times. It was said that he was a very successful poker player, and we heard many stories about his games. The general was particular who he associated with, and despised those of us who worked for a living, and it was a rule that worked both ways. Perhaps he undervalued us At any rate we found many officers who thought that "worth made the man," and knew the "man" when they saw him. There was a story current those days concerning the general's luck at poker. He was particular to play with "honorable men," and for a while prosperous merchants and the gentry who could wear good clothes thought that to have a game with Gen. Wool was a warrant that one was "honorable" and a "born gentleman." But the general played too good a game for most of them, and they found they were paying a rather dear price for their patent of nobility, so they gradually drew out of the game and gave the old gentleman a rest and time to spend his winnings. He had beaten them so badly that they felt considerably like getting even, and one day one of them struck it rich by way of a brilliant idea, and told the rest.

THE HONORABLE JACK HARRIS TAKES A HAND.

The upshot of it was they furnished the old general a "gentleman" and "man of honor" to amuse him until they could get rested and catch up on their losses. Jack Harris was a noted old sport, who was lightning on poker. The general had never met him, so they dressed Jack up in No. 1 store clothes and had him polished off by a nigger barber that was employed by the elite of the '50s, and giving him some hints as to keeping up the style and not slopping over on cuss words of the mountaineer sort, they introduced him to Gen. Wool as a friend from the Inland Empire who liked a little game. So they went at it, and played gradually. Jack never hurried the game, but played his level best. They got hungry and sleepy before the game ended, and Jack took the old commander in for some thousands before they cracked a wink. Lunches were brought to them. All this while the gentlemen who had graduated were smiling on Jack and the general and treated the old sport with exceeding courtesy, as if he was "a gent of high degree." Jack had "lifted" a few thousands and was coolly offering the general his "revenge," but the old chap couldn't stand it any longer, but rose from the table and swore worse than the army in Flanders. "I thought," said he, "I was playing with a gentleman." Then there came forth a string of profanity that made the graduates sorry they had warned Jack to only swear politely. But Jack was up to his part. He pocketed his coin, bowed loftily to the general, and slipping his arm genteelly through the elbow of one of the defeated players who had preceded him, left the room. He did the swell business grandly, and the general never knew the facts of the case until the story came back from the East, in a newspaper, just as some wag out here wrote it.

WHY THE WAR CLAIMS FAILED.

The old general swore by Mt. Hood and Gen. Jackson he would never play another game in Portland, and after that those who wanted his society, as an indorsement of their gentility, had to immigrate to his quarters at Vancouver. Such was the story current at that time. A good deal of all that might be true, and it is probably true that the Oregon war claims might have been paid at some fair estimate before this time only that Gen. Wool sat down on them. It is believed by old pioneer river men, and those who knew the facts, that he never forgave the Oregonians for setting up Jack Harris to pluck him and that he did all he could as long as he lived to damage Oregon in his effort to get even. If they had known how he was to take it and the chances he would have to get even, very likely they would have let him keep his winnings without Harris-ing him. We never know how the world is going to get even on us.

My friend concluded with this remark: "People of the early times look at it that government failed to pay its dues: firstly, in not affording the protection promised every citizen, and second, in not making good the losses they suffered and the money they spent in protecting themselves. We came a long distance, and added an empire of rich value to the nation, suffering all that falls to the lot of pioneers, to have our rights trampled on and our persons treated with contempt by government officials like Gen. Wool."

The gentleman who has furnished these items was in the thick of the Cascades massacre, and took a hand in the Indian war that followed, and shows what he and others suffered from unfair treatment and want of efficient protection. A few men, properly stationed along the Columbia, could have insured peace and safety, and while many citizens saw danger near, government did nothing to protect them.

S. A. CLARKE.

THE NODDLEBURN CASE.

U. S. CIRCUIT COURT, DISTRICT OF OREGON.

THE BARK NODDLEBURN—Daniel Curtis, libellant and appellee; Joseph Hogg, claimant and appellant.

(1) TORTS ON THE HIGH SEAS, JURISDICTION OF. The district courts have cognizance of torts committed on the high seas, when the parties or the vessel are found or come within their jurisdiction, without reference to the nationality of either.

(2) EXERCISE OF JURISDICTION—WHEN IN DISCRETION OF THE COURT. The court may in its discretion take or decline this jurisdiction in the case of a controversy between foreigners; and its action in this respect will be followed on appeal unless it plainly appears to the appellate court that such discretion has been exercised wrongly.

(3) INJURY TO SEAMAN FROM DEFECTIVE CRANE LINE. On the evidence, the findings of the district court, that the injury to the libellant was caused, without his fault, by a defective crane line, which defect was known to the master, affirmed and the damages given therefor allowed with interest and cost.

SAWYER, Circuit Judge.

The bark Noddleburn is a British vessel, and the claimant, master and libellant are British subjects. Although the point as to the jurisdiction of the court over the subject matter does not appear to have been much relied on in the district court, it is quite earnestly pressed here.

Under the authorities cited by the district judge, and the reasoning found in them, I think there can be little doubt that the court had jurisdiction. All actions for injuries *ex delicto* to the person, and actions on contracts are transitory and may generally be maintained wherever the parties may be found, whether in the country where the cause of action arose or elsewhere.

This suit is of that nature, upon a cause for which the ship as well as the master is liable. The cause of action arose upon the high seas, and it is a case of admiralty and maritime jurisdiction. The parties at the time of the commencement of the suit were all within the territorial jurisdiction of the court, and the statutes of the United States confer jurisdiction "of all civil causes of admiralty and maritime jurisdiction." Both the subject matter and the parties were, therefore, at the time of filing the libel, within the jurisdiction of the district court. Bernhard vs. Green, 3 Saw., 230. The Belgenland 114 Wal., 355.

But there being no treaty stipulations controlling the matter, the cases cited also recognize the principle, that where a cause of suit of this kind arises upon the high seas, between subjects of a foreign nation, it is a matter of sound discretion with the court, depending upon the circumstances of the particular case, whether it will exercise or decline to exercise jurisdiction. The Belgenland, 114 U. S., 364. Says the court in this case: "But although the courts will use a discretion about assuming a jurisdiction of controversies between foreigners, in cases arising beyond the territorial jurisdiction of the country to which the courts belong, yet where such controversies are *communis juris*—that is, where they arise under the common law of nations, special grounds should appear to induce the court to deny its aid to a foreign suitor when it has jurisdiction of the ship or party charged. The existence of jurisdiction in all such cases is beyond dispute. the only question will be, whether it is expedient to exercise it. See 2, Parsons Ship. and Adm., 226, and cases cited in notes." In this case the court decided that there was a proper occasion, under all the circumstances, for taking jurisdiction; and it acted upon that determination. In the language of the supreme court in the Belgenland (114 Wal., 368): "As the assumption of jurisdiction in such cases depends so largely on the discretion of the court of first instance, it is necessary to inquire how far an appellate court should undertake to review its action." The court quotes from an English case (the Leon XIII., 8 Prob. Div., 121) on this point as follows: "The plaintiff must show that the judge has exercised his discretion on wrong principles, or that he has acted so absolutely differently from the view which the court of appeals holds, that they are justified in saying he exercised it wrongfully. I cannot see that any wrong principle has been acted on by the learned judge, or anything done in the exercise of his discretion so unjust or unfair as to entitle us to overrule his discretion," and the supreme court then adds: "This seems to us to be a very sound view of the subject, and acting on this principle we certainly see nothing in the course taken by the district judge in assuming jurisdiction of the present case, which calls for animadversion."

So, also, I see nothing in the action of the court below "in assuming jurisdiction of the present case, which calls for animadversion." Indeed it would be but little short of an arbitrary denial of justice in many cases of this kind, to turn a party out of court, and refer him to the courts of his own country, with the probability that he could never find the ship in a port of a nation to which it belongs, and whether, perhaps, from poverty, or in consequence of his injury, or from other causes, the injured party could not follow it; and if he did, his witnesses would likely be scattered, and the evidence to establish his right, unattainable. In such cases, there could be nothing to affect injuriously the rights of the nation to which the ship belongs. Indeed it is its interest that justice should be properly administered between its subjects by some impartial tribunal; such as the court of a foreign friendly nation is likely to be. I see nothing in this case to justify interfering with the discretion as exercised by the district judge.

As to the merits of the controversy, I have examined all the evidence with care, and I see no substantial reason to find fault with the conclusions attained by the district judge upon the facts, or the law applied to them. There is some conflict in the testimony upon some of the material facts, but upon the whole I think the district judge was correct in his findings of facts. At all events he had the witnesses before him, and was in a better position to judge of the credibility of the opposing witnesses upon the points of difference than this court can be. But upon the evidence as presented in the record I am satisfied with his findings.

I, therefore, affirm and adopt the findings of facts as stated in the decree of the district court, and affirm the decree. It is therefore ordered that a decree be entered in favor of the libellant and appellee for the sum of $1570 70, with interest thereon at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum from the date thereof, October 28, 1886, till the entry of the decree now ordered, together with his costs and disbursements, herein to be duly taxed.

Mr. Edward N. Deady, for the libellant.

Mr. C. E. S. Wood, for the claimant.

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Monmouth..........5:20 ... ...
Airlie (arrive)..........6:15 ... ...
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Leng's..........6:25 P.M. West Scio..........8:16 A.M.
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THE NORTHERN PACIFIC R.R.
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From Washington and Oregon Points
To The East
VIA ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS.
SEE THAT YOUR TICKETS READ
Via the Northern Pacific R. R. and avoid change of cars.
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VIA
Oregon & California R. R.
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Close connections made at Ashland with stages of the California, Oregon and Idaho Stage Company.
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East Side Division.
BETWEEN PORTLAND AND ASHLAND
Mail Train.
LEAVE. ARRIVE.
Portland..........8:00 A. M. Ashland..........4:00 A. M.
Ashland..........6:15 P. M. Portland..........3:45 P. M.
Albany Express Train.
LEAVE. ARRIVE.
Portland..........4:00 P. M. Lebanon..........9:20 P. M.
Lebanon..........4:45 A. M. Portland..........10:05 A. M.
Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars
Daily between Portland and Ashland.
The O. & C. R. R. Ferry makes connection with all the regular trains on the East Side Div. from foot of F St.
West Side Division.
BETWEEN PORTLAND AND CORVALLIS
Mail Train.
LEAVE. ARRIVE.
Portland..........7:30 A. M. Corvallis..........12:25 P. M.
Corvallis..........1:30 P. M. Portland..........6:15 P. M.
At Corvallis connect with trains of Oregon Pacific R.R. for Yaquina Bay.
Express Train.
LEAVE. ARRIVE.
Portland..........4:50 P. M. McMinnville..........8:00 P. M.
McMinnville..........5:45 A. M. Portland..........9:00 A. M.
Local tickets for sale and baggage checked at company's up-town office, cor. Pine and Second streets. Tickets for principal points in California can only be procured at company's office,
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Freight will not be received for shipment after five P. M. on either the East or West Side Divisions.
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Fast Time! Sure Connection! New Equipment
225 MILES SHORTER!
20 HOURS' LESS TIME!
Accommodations Unsurpassed for Comfort and Safety!—Fares and Freights MUCH LESS than by any other route between all points in Willamette Valley and San Francisco!
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YAQUINA BAY!
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DAILY PASSENGER TRAINS
(Except Sundays)
Leave Yaquina..6:20 A.M. Leave Albany....12:30 P.M.
Arrive Corvallis 10:38 A.M. Arrive Corvallis. 1:22 P.M.
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Oregon and California trains connect at Albany and Corvallis.
THE OREGON DEVELOPMENT CO'S STEAMSHIPS
—SAIL—
FROM YAQUINA. / FROM SAN FRANCISCO.
Yaquina City, Tues., Feb. 15 / Yaquina City, Thur., Feb. 10
Santa Maria, Mon'y, " 21 / Santa Maria, Sat'y, " 12
Yaquina City, Sun'y, " 27 / Yaquina City, Tues, " 22
Santa Maria, Sat'y, Mar. 5 / Santa Maria, Mon'y, " 28
Yaquina City, Frid., " 11 / Yaquina City, Sun'y, Mar. 6
Santa Maria, Thur'y, " 17 / Santa Maria, Sat'y, " 12
Yaquina City, Wed., " 23 / Yaquina City, Frid'y, " 18
The Company reserves the right to change sailing dates.
Fares between Corvallis and San Francisco!
Rail and Cabin $14—Rail and Steerage $9 35
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CHAS. C. HOGUE, A. G. F. & P. Agt., Corvallis.

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COLUMBIA RIVER ROUTE.
Train for the East leaves Ash st. wharf every day at
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With Through Pullman Sleeping Cars to Council Bluffs, St. Paul, Walla Walla and Dayton, without change. Train from the East arrives at 10:15 A. M. every day.
SAN FRANCISCO LINE.
FROM PORTLAND. Leaving at 12 Midnight, as follows: / FROM SAN FRANCISCO. Leaving Spear st. wharf at 10 A.M., as follows:
State, Wednesday....Feb. 9 / Oregon, Tuesday....Feb. 8
Oregon, Monday.....Feb. 14 / Columbia, Sunday...Feb. 13
Columbia, Saturday, Feb. 19 / State, Friday.......Feb. 18
State, Thursday.....Feb. 24 / Oregon, Wednesday, Feb. 23
Oregon, Tuesday.....Mar. 1 / Columbia, Monday, Feb. 28
Columbia, Friday....Mar. 4 / State, Thursday....Mar. 3
The Company reserves the right to change steamers or sailing days.
TO ASTORIA.
U. S. Mail Steamer leaves Ash st. daily, except Sunday, at 6 A. M., for Astoria.
TO THE CASCADES.
No Boats to the Cascades until further notice.
TO OREGON CITY, DAYTON AND CORVALLIS.
Steamer leaves Portland at 7 A. M., Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, for Dayton and way points. Returning, leave Dayton at 6 A. M., Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Corvallis steamers leave Portland at 6 A. M. Monday and Thursday. Returning, arrive at Portland 3 P. M. Wednesday and Saturday.
TICKET OFFICE, ASH STREET WHARF.
A. L. MAXWELL, Ticket Agent.
JNO. J. BYRNE, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agent.

WASHINGTON.

The House Amends and Passes the Trade-Dollar Bill.

PROVISIONS OF THE MEASURE.

The Senate, After a Long Debate, Passes the Subsidy Amendment to the Postoffice Appropriation Bill—Etc.

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—After the taking up of the trade dollar bill, Lanham, of Texas, presenting the minority report of the committee on coinage, weights and measures, offered an amendment providing that within six months after the passage of the act, trade dollars not mutilated or defaced should be received at their face value in payment of all dues to the United States, that any holders of trade dollars may exchange the same for standard silver dollars and subsidiary coin, and that trade dollars received by the treasurer, either in payment or exchange, shall be recoined into standard silver dollars or subsidiary coin, at the option of the secretary of the treasury.

Warner of Ohio, offered an amendment providing specially that the recoinage of silver dollars shall not be part of the silver bullion required to be purchased monthly and coined into standard dollars.

Langham accepted the amendment offered by Warner, and modified his own accordingly.

The amendment as modified was agreed to—127 to 99; and the bill, as so amended, was passed—174 to 36.

As passed, the bill provides in its first section that for a period of six months after the passage of the act, trade dollars, if not defaced, mutilated or stamped, shall be received in payment of all dues to the United States, and shall not again be paid out or by any other means issued.

Section 2 provides that during the above period a holder of trade dollars not mutilated, defaced or stamped, may receive in exchange, on presentation of the same at the treasury, or any sub-treasury, a like amount of value, dollar for dollar, in standard silver dollars, or in subsidiary silver coins, at the option of the holder.

Section 3 directs that trade dollars received by the government in payment of dues, or in exchange, shall not be paid out, but shall be recoined into standard silver dollars or subsidiary coin, at the discretion of the secretary of the treasury; provided the coinage of trade dollars recoined under this act shall not be considered as part of the silver bullion required to be purchased and coined into standard dollars, as required by the act of February 28, 1878.

Section 4 repeals all laws authorizing the coinage and issuance of trade dollars.

The house then went into committee of the whole (Blount of Georgia in the chair) on the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill. Adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—Cameron, from the committee on naval affairs, reported back, with amendments, the bill introduced by him yesterday to increase the naval establishment, and gave notice that he will call it up on Monday immediately after the morning business. The amendments made by the naval committee have the effect of fixing the bonus to be paid the contractor for the first knot in excess of the contract rate of twenty knots to be obtained by the proposed new cruiser at $100,000, and for each additional knot $200,000. The aggregate of the appropriation, $21,800,000, has not been changed.

Hale reported back, from the naval committee, with amendment, the bill introduced by him yesterday to provide for an increase of the naval establishment, and gave notice that he will call it up at an early day. The amendment appropriates $3,000,000 for armament of the vessels for the construction of which the bill provides. The bill now appropriates $15,400,000.

Williams introduced a bill to amend the act for resumption of specie payment; referred. It authorizes the redemption of legal tenders in coin at San Francisco, in the same manner as the law at present provides for New York.

Platt withdrew his motion to reconsider the vote yesterday, passing the bill to authorize the Fort Worth and Denver City Railway company to construct a railroad through public lands in Utah territory.

THE POSTOFFICE APPROPRIATION BILL.

The senate then resumed consideration of the postoffice appropriation bill, the question being on an amendment appropriating $600,000 for mails to South America.

Morgan moved to amend the subsidy amendment by using, instead of the word "built," the words "owned and officered," so that the sentence will read "for transportation of foreign mails by foreign owned and officered steamships." Also to add a paragraph as follows: "Such steamships so owned and officered shall be entitled to be enrolled, registered and licensed as American built ships are, while they are employed in the execution of said contracts, for the transportation of foreign mails."

Beck opposed the subsidy amendment. The extract from the postmaster-general's report, he said, he had heard before, but he had, in committee and out of committee, insisted that a false construction was put on it, and that the postoffice department was as much opposed to this subsidy as it had been to the subsidy last year. The proposed subsidy was not in the interest of the postoffice department, but would be to the injury of the postoffice department. A majority of the committee had seen fit to assume that the language of the postmaster-general's report was in accordance with the subsidy amendments, and therefore he had himself applied to the postmaster-general on the subject, and had received a letter which he would now read to the senate.

THE LETTER.

The postmaster-general says in this letter: "A fair reading of my two reports, one for 1885 and the other for 1886, will show, unless I am very greatly mistaken, that the only object or purpose in view, or suggestion in the last report, was to obtain carriage of mails to South American republics, with a double service to Brazil, at such cheap and economical figures as would be necessary for the purpose; and that no idea of subsidy (for the mere creation of a line of trade and travel) was proposed. There are companies nominally or actually of foreign organization which I believe would compete for this service, and furnish it at comparatively cheap figures. I believe also that if that competition were admitted, American companies would secure the service instead of foreign companies, but at a fair remuneration, and not as the recipients of a subsidy. I think there is good reason to expect this result, if opportunity be afforded it; and that an enlargement of our postal facilities may be secured, with no vicious course of subsidy legislation to bring it about. It was in this belief that the suggestion in the last report of 1885 was made. I cannot anticipate what may be said, unfairly perhaps, in criticism of the report or in support of the assertion that the suggestion for this new service is inconsistent with the position taken in the report of 1885. I think, at least, that I see a distinction; that distinction is clear and substantial, and that extension of the postal service may be secured, usefully and desirably, without the payment of a dollar of subsidy, but only by giving fair remuneration for a very limited mail carriage at the beginning."

THE SUBSIDY AMENDMENT ADOPTED.

After further debate the question was taken on Morgan's free ship amendment, and it was rejected—yeas 19, nays 31.

Morgan moved to amend by adding to the senate amendment the words: "One line of steamships to carry mails, provided for in this act, shall be required to sail to or from a seaport on the Gulf of Mexico or the Mississippi river;" agreed to without division.

Frye moved to amend the committee amendment by making it apply to all South American and Central American republics; agreed to without division.

The subsidy amendment, as amended, was then adopted—yeas 157, nays 14. The amendment as adopted reads as follows:

"For the transportation of foreign mails by American built and registered steamships, to secure greater frequency and regularity in dispatch, and a greater speed in the carriage of such mails to Brazil, the Argentine Republic, and the republics of Uruguay and Paraguay, and other Central and South American republics, $500,000. And the postmaster-general is authorized to make, after due advertisements for proposals, such contract or contracts with American steamships, for terms of not less than five years, and at a rate of compensation not exceeding for each outward trip one dollar per nautical mile of distance in the most direct and feasible sailing course between terminal points, as shall be found expedient and desirable to secure the ends above set forth; but every such contract shall be subject to be modified or annulled by act of congress. One of the lines of steamships to carry mails provided for in this act shall be required to sail to and from a seaport on the Gulf of Mexico or the Mississippi river."

After an executive session, the senate adjourned.

WASHINGTON NEWS ITEMS.

THE ANTI-POLYGAMY BILL.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—It is learned that the section of the anti-polygamy bill passed by the house, which excludes from the registration lists the names of all persons who refuse to take an oath to obey the Edmunds act, has been made much more stringent by the conferees. In its present shape the section excludes from registration those who refuse to support the law of 1882 (the Edmunds act), or this amendatory act, or who practice, aid, abet or avow a belief in polygamy. The conferees, in adding these restrictions to the original bill, were animated by a desire to prevent the encouragement and sustenance of polygamy by persons who keep within the letter of the law by refraining from the practice of polygamy, while openly avowing their belief in the doctrine.

PRESIDENTIAL APPOINTMENT.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—The president has appointed Alex C. Haskell, of Columbia, S. C., government director of the Union Pacific Railway company, vice E. P. Alexander, resigned.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

McCLELLAN'S OWN STORY. By George B. McClellan, late major general commanding the armies. 8vo. pp. 678. New York: Chas. L. Webster & Co. J. Devining & Co., San Francisco, Pacific coast agents.

An extended estimate of this work and of the character of the author as portrayed therein and in his acts during the times of which he writes, has already been given in the editorial columns of this journal. There remains nothing to be said here except of the material contained in the work and the new facts brought forward for the use of the future historian. Secretary Stanton is the *bete noire* of the general's story, and in regard to the relations of these two, the new matter of the volume has value,—both that written by McClellan for publication and that added by the editor. The book, most interesting throughout to the general reader, is perhaps more entertaining in the descriptions of his intimacy with the secretary of state, both before and after his selection for that office. McClellan's own story, which it was his lifelong illusion would set him right, as he believed himself to be, in the eyes of the nation after his death, has only served to show that he was a man who deceived himself, and that what he considered injustice was simply the necessary steps taken by those higher in authority than himself to preserve the nation.

WHATEVER IS, WAS. By George A. Young. Published by A. J. Leary, San Francisco.

The author, a pioneer of California, and an old resident of San Francisco, has employed the leisure of his later years in the study of the many philosophical theories of the past and present, and in jotting down his comments and reflections thereon, which have finally grown and developed into this thick volume. In the final disposition of his material he has cast it in the shape of a series of lectures and informal discussions between a number of grave and reverend philosophers, of whom "Professors Jubal" and "Credo" take the leading characters, while "Prof. Yag," "Preacher Congo," and "Mr. Bob Bangyoursoul," contribute occasional variations to the theme. It is evident from the choice of names that Mr. Young does not intend to confine himself altogether to a serious view of his subject, and the reader soon finds that wit, humor and ridicule are the weapons which the author uses freely. A volume of five hundred pages, devoted to a minute discussion of the leading theories of modern science and philosophy, cannot be treated in detail within the limits of a newspaper review. Mr. Young boldly assails many popular modern views, and dissects them with much sharpness of insight, vigor of argument and keenness of sarcasm. His attack is mainly directed against the evolution philosophy of Spencer, and the descent theories of Darwin.

ESSAYS AND POSTSCRIPTS ON ELOCUTION. By Prof. A. Melville Bell. Edgar S. Werner, publisher, 48 University place, New York.

Prof. Bell is one of the best known if not the greatest living elocutionist. For many years the name of Bell has been familiar to students of elocution. "Bell's Standard Elocutionist" having reached, in 1885, the enormous sale of 136,000 copies—the largest sale of any elocutionary work. It is, therefore, no mere figure of speech to say that the name of Bell has become a household word in Great Britain and in America, both through the writings of A. Melville Bell, author of "Visible Speech," "Principles of Elocution," "Principles of Speech and Dictionary of Sounds," "Line Writing," "The Faults of Speech," etc., etc.; and through the scientific researches of his son, A. Graham Bell the inventor of the telephone. The present book is a supplement to, a resume and a reinforcement of, the theories and principles laid down in his former works, and is a finishing touch to a long and distinguished professional career.

NATURAL LAW IN THE SPIRITUAL WORLD. By Dr. Drummond. John B. Alden publisher, 393 Pearl street, New York.

When this work first appeared, a few years ago, it attracted general attention by the ability and originality shown in the treatment of the subject under discussion. The brief period it has been before the public has only served to increase the interest which its first appearance produced. The more the attention of thinking men is directed to the oneness of God's laws the more the fact becomes apparent that there is not one set for the material universe and another for the spiritual. One law pervades all. In the natural world there are laws of growth, of degeneration and of death; and Dr. Drummond endeavors to show that the same laws have equally binding force upon all that pertains to the spiritual world. The general presentation of the subject is such that the reader becomes deeply interested even if he does not agree fully with the author's line of reasoning. The present edition of this work by Alden materially reduces the price, while preserving the former excellence in book making.

THREE SYSTEMS OF LIFE INSURANCE. By Mervin Tabor. Published by the Bureau of Life Insurance Information, Chicago.

Mr. Tabor is actuary of the insurance department of Illinois, and manager of the bureau that publishes his work. The three systems into which Mr. Tabor has classified life insurance are: The level premium system, the natural premium system and the assessment system. The great variety of plans pursued by the various insurance companies of this country are all brought under these three heads, and their workings are so explained as to clear up much hitherto never understood by the average person insured. One has greater faith in life insurance, and a greater desire to be insured, after reading this book.

GUIZOT'S HISTORY OF FRANCE.—8 vols. Vol. 2. Published by John B. Alden, 393 Pearl street, New York.

Mr. Alden is publishing this standard work in eight volumes for a total of $6, or at the rate of 75 cents a volume, and is publishing a still cheaper edition in cloth for $4 58. The edition here noted is in half morocco, marbled sides and edges, and is in every way a good library edition. There are 427 illustrations; the paper and all the typographical work is good. The second volume of this edition is now out and the remaining volumes will follow at short intervals. Volume III is now due. These standard works were never before within reach of the public at so small a cost.

TEN DOLLARS ENOUGH. By Catharine Owen. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. For sale by J. K. Gill & Co. Price $1.

In this book one may learn how to keep house well on $10 a week; how it has been done, and how it may be done again. The author has, with charming skill, woven her practical suggestions in the form of a story, which entertains while it instructs. The matter was originally published serially in the pages of the magazine, *Good Housekeeping*, and the numerous letters received by the editor of that magazine, asking for it in more convenient shape, has led to its publication in the present form.

This year Messrs. Cassell & Co. inaugurate their series of American novels by new authors with "The Common Chord," by H. K. Elliott. Mr. Elliott belongs to the journalistic profession, a profession whose literary ambitions Messrs. Cassell & Co. have enthusiastically encouraged, and his story is one of peculiar local interest. It is called "A Story of the Ninth Ward," which is known among New Yorkers, who know their New York, as the "American War." The book opens with a stirring description of the battle of Fredericksburg, and ends with a suicide, but in between are bits of character painting, bright dialogue, and that indispensable ingredient, love, without which no narrative, no matter of what material it was composed, could be held together.

In the February number of *Outing*, Col. Charles L. Norton contributes a technical article on "Ice Yachting," with numerous illustrations by Kelly. Wheelmen are now justly jubilant over the completion of the most extraordinary journey by Thomas Stevens, *Outing's* special correspondent. His experiences in the Persian capital form the subject of this number—a fully illustrated article. 140 Nassau street, New York.

The woman who writes so cleverly of the army men of New England, and their life, under the *nom de plume* of John Strange Winter, is out with another story, entitled "Regimental Legends." It is published in the Harper's Handy Series.

THE EAST.

First Annual Dinner of the Republican Club.

BIG FIRE AT AUGUSTA, GEORGIA.

The Striking 'Longshoremen Return to Work—The Flooded Towns in Michigan Cut off from the Outside World.

NEW YORK, Feb. 12.—The first annual dinner of the Republican club of New York, on the anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln, was held at Delmonico's to-night, with about 275 more or less well known republicans present, including Senators Hawley, Harrison and Aldrich, Governor Oglesby of Illinois, Governor Foraker of Ohio, Governor Lounsbury of Connecticut, Senator-elect Hiscock, and ex-Governor Foster of Ohio. The list of toasts was as follows: "Republican club of the city of New York," President James Foster; "Abraham Lincoln," Joseph R. Hawley; "The Empire State," Senator-elect Hiscock; "The Republican Party," Gov. Foraker; "Reform of Party within Party," Senator Harrison; "Young Men in Politics," Chauncey M. Depew; "War Governors," Gov. Oglesby; "Republican Clubs as a Means of Party Organization," E. T. Bartlett; "A Tariff for Protection," Galusha A. Grow; "Civil Service Reform," Henry Cabot Lodge; "Our Legislators," Speaker Husted.

A LETTER FROM BLAINE.

Mr. Blaine had been expected to respond to the toast of "Abraham Lincoln," but at the last moment sent a letter of regret. The speaking continued till a late hour.

Blaine, in his letter of regret, after referring to the anniversary and paying a tribute to Washington and Lincoln, as two immortal names in American history, said: "Your club meets to do honor to Mr. Lincoln as a republican. It was the republican party that gave Mr. Lincoln to the nation, and sustained him throughout his extraordinary career. A celebration of Mr. Lincoln's name is a celebration of the republican party. To that party he was sincerely attached; to its principles he was entirely devoted; in its success, he found a victorious issue of every great policy of which he was himself the personal exponent. The republican party makes no attempt to narrow the possession of the name that is recognized on all continents, that will last through all centuries, that belongs to humanity; but the political organization that supported Mr. Lincoln has a right to claim the prestige of his name, as it continues to labor in the field where he wrought, until the harvests of his planting shall be gathered."

A LETTER FROM SENATOR SHERMAN.

Senator John Sherman wrote that pressing business in the senate prevented his presence at the banquet and added: "I sincerely regret this, for I would like in person to make an earnest appeal to the republicans of New York to forget the divisions of the past and unite with their brethren north and south in developing a line of public policy in the future as beneficial to our country as the great achievements of our party have been in the past thirty years. We are not in power to-day, because we are not united. It is the division of the republicans in New York that has made it possible for the democratic party to hold the great office successfully filled by Lincoln, Grant, Hayes, Garfield and Arthur. We have tried a change, and what has been the result? Discord, and a party unable to agree upon a line of foreign and domestic policy; divided upon the tariff, hopelessly at sea on all financial questions, obsequious in its foreign relations, distinguished only for the marked prominence it has given to Confederate soldiers in foreign courts; and now, with the term of office half spent, the house of representatives democratic by a large majority, it is unable to formulate a single measure of political importance upon which it can agree with a democratic president. Surely the time has arrived when the republican party should again assume its great mission. The time is opportune. Under the operation of laws placed on the statute books by republican administrations, taxes are so levied as to procure an overflowing revenue without serious burden on the people. We are at liberty to choose between reducing our revenues or expending our surplus in great and beneficent objects of national desire. We can combine on two lines of public policy. We could readily reduce the tax on sugar, while giving encouragement to domestic products in the form of bounty. We could repeal or reduce all taxes that do not tend to encourage and protect domestic production. We could commence and establish a system of coast defenses that will guard the great arteries of our commerce. We could place our navy again in a condition to be respected, and renew our participation in foreign commerce. We could authorize our citizens to build new routes of communication across the continent, and protect them in their rights. We could, with our added strength and wealth, give assistance and encouragement to all American republics founded upon our example. We could make suitable, commercial arrangements with our neighbors, the dominion of Canada, and thus avoid all future controversy about rights of our people to fish in American waters, and in this way, by gradual measures, knit and mould the interests and desires of our neighbors with our own."

Letters of regret were also received from Gen. Sherman, Gen. Sheridan, Robert T. Lincoln, Hannibal Hamlin, and Senators Evarts and Warner Miller.

BIG FIRE AT AUGUSTA.

The Masonic Building, Opera House and Several Large Stores Burned.

AUGUSTA, Ga., Feb. 12.—7 P. M.—A terrible fire is raging here. The town is lit up from the market a mile and a half, and everybody is wild with excitement. The fire department seems powerless to check the flames, and a most disastrous fire is predicted.

7:30 P. M.—The fire is now under control. The Masonic building, the opera house and the large stores of Daly & Armstrong and Baillie & Cocker are totally destroyed. The Globe hotel, Central hotel and stores of J. B. White & Co. are badly damaged. Mrs. Bowers and her company lost their wardrobe in the opera house. The fire is still burning, but there is no apprehension of further damage. Several small stores were destroyed.

EASTERN NEWS ITEMS.

THE STRIKERS SEEK RE-EMPLOYMENT.

NEW YORK, Feb. 12.—Following the declaration of District Assembly No. 49 that the strike was off, there was a general rush of longshoremen and freight handlers along the whole river front this morning to get back to work. At some of the piers along East river the strikers had not even waited for orders from headquarters, but had gone back to work on the best terms they could make. As early as 6 o'clock gangs of strikers were seen around the piers waiting to catch the foremen and superintendents as they came to their respective piers. At the Maine steamship company's pier all old hands had returned. At the Clyde, Mallory and Ward piers also many old hands had found their way back, but in no instance were they recognized as unionists. By Monday it is expected the business of the companies will have resumed normal shape.

At the evening session at the headquarters one of the executive committee stated that the ending of the strike would not end the boycott on the Old Dominion line. Men who turned out with the strikers on this pier who did not belong to the union would be assisted with money until they could get employment.

More strikers went to work on the steamship piers in the afternoon. Officers of the 'longshoremen's union state that nearly all their men will be at work Monday. The movement of freight continues to improve.

The strikers on the Lehigh Valley railway pier went to work this morning. A large number went on the Jersey Central pier. At No. 4 of the Pennsylvania, a score of strikers asked to be put to work, but were refused, agent J. S. Boden stating that they could not come back under any circumstances.

At other piers old hands are being taken back, and the big piles of freight are fast disappearing.

In the poor quarters of this city and Brooklyn people who live from hand to mouth, many of them, are in very sore straits. Tradesmen have given all the credit they can afford, and it is almost impossible to collect rents. The suffering has been great for some time.

AMERICAN INGENUITY AT WORK.

ST. PAUL, Feb. 12.—Vice-President Oakes and Superintendent of Motive Power Cushing, of the Northern Pacific, are having built at the company's shops an experimental iron car, intended to supply heat, light and pure water to passenger trains. The car is to immediately follow the engine. Details of the methods of heating, etc., are not announced, but the inventor intends to continue experimenting until practical success is attained.

THE FLOODED TOWNS CUT OFF.

DETROIT, Feb. 12.—The rising waters at Lyons have shut out all communication with the outside world by wire, and the *Evening Journal's* correspondent sends the following special from Muir, on the opposite side of the river, that place being reached by a circuitous route. The flood continues. The water is rising a foot an hour. A grand ledge of ice reached here this morning, forming a jam thirty feet deep above the bridge, and causing the river to leave its bed and rush with a mighty force through the business portion of Lyons, sweeping everything before it. Twenty buildings were carried away, and as many more were moved from their foundations. Several business fronts also were broken in by ice and floating timbers. A portion of the bridge was lifted from the abutments and went down with the ice.

DUEL AT NEW ORLEANS.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 12.—A duel was fought to-day between Robert Roman, son of Judge Alfred Roman, and Sidney L. Theard, son of Hon. E. S. Theard. The weapons were small swords. Theard received a slight flesh wound in the hand, and the fight was stopped.

TELEGRAPH WIRES DOWN.

CHICAGO, Feb. 12.—The mercury dropped to zero last night, and it is very cold throughout the northwest. Telegraph wires, both east and west, are down, owing to a heavy coating of sleet, and telegraph communication in all directions is seriously delayed.

THE PACIFIC MAIL AGREEMENT.

NEW YORK, Feb. 12.—The committees of the Pacific Mail and Panama railway to-day formally ratified the agreement heretofore adopted. As soon as it shall be fully drafted and completed the executive officers of the companies will sign it.

THE K. OF L. MAKE A PURCHASE.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 12.—The Knights of Labor have purchased property on North Broad street for $65,000, and it will be fitted up with offices to be occupied as the general headquarters of the order of the United States and Canada.

WEEKLY BANK STATEMENT.

NEW YORK, Feb. 12.—The weekly bank statement shows a reserve decrease of $1,852,000. Banks now hold $18,010,000 in excess of the rule.

CRIMINAL CALENDAR.

THE ROCK ISLAND TRAIN ROBBERY.

CHICAGO, Feb. 12.—The *Inter-Ocean's* special from Morris, Ill., says: Newton Watts, the baggageman, is held not merely as an accessory to the Rock Island train robbery, but he is directly charged with being the assassin of Kellogg Nichols, the express messenger. This afternoon the state's attorney filed information against Watts as having committed murder by striking Nichols upon the head with an iron rod which had been in use as a poker. It was upon this information that a writ was issued which transferred Watts from the care of the detectives to the custody of the sheriff. The preliminary examination of Watts is set for next Friday. One of his brothers was here to-day with Brakeman Schwartz, the attorney having an interview with both Schwartz and Watts. The two prisoners declared in a most emphatic manner that neither Watts nor Schwartz has said anything to the detectives which in the least implicates themselves or any one.

ENGLAND.

IN A HOPELESS MINORITY.

LONDON, Feb. 12.—The *Times*, commenting on the vote on Parnell's amendment says the united forces of the separatists only succeeded in showing that they are in a hopeless minority.

A DISABLED STEAMER.

LONDON, Feb. 12.—The steamer Holland from London for New York, reported yesterday morning to Queenstown with the loss of the propeller, was towed past Kinsale this morning.

THE LAMBERTON MAGAZINE RIFLE.

LONDON, Feb. 12.—The war office committee has decided to recommend the Lamberton magazine rifle for the use of the army.

CABINET MEETING.

LONDON, Feb. 12.—The cabinet held a session this afternoon to consider the proposed bill for the government of Ireland.

BELGIUM.

BRUSSELS PREPARED FOR WAR.

BRUSSELS, Feb. 12.—It is announced that all forts in Belgium along the frontier of France have received a complete war armament. Preparations have been even carried to the extent of mobilizing troops. King Leopold will be commander-in-chief of the Belgian forces, with Gen. Brialmont as chief of staff. The Count of Flanders, brother of the king, will command the first army corps, and Gen. Van Daerenise the second.

OBLIGATORY MILITARY SERVICE.

BRUSSELS, Feb. 12.—The ministry will probably make the adoption of the obligatory military service bill a cabinet question.

DEATH OF FRANCIS LAURENT.

BRUSSELS, Feb. 12.—Francis Laurent, the historian and publicist, is dead.

ITALY.

THE WORK OF FORMING A NEW CABINET.

ROME, Feb. 12.—The *Opinione* says: King Humbert has asked the Count DeRobilant, minister of foreign affairs in the late cabinet, to form a new ministry. It is not believed that he will accept. It is thought more probable that Signor Depretis, prime minister of the retiring government, will finally be intrusted with the task. The *Opinione* advocates the construction of a cabinet which shall have for its three most important members Depretis, DeRobilant and DeRudin, vice-president of the chamber of deputies. The Italian press generally violently attack DeRobilant, finding plenty of stimulus in articles published in German and Austrian papers.

BURMAH.

A REBEL CHIEF REFUSES TO SURRENDER.

LONDON, Feb. 12.—Advices from Mandalay say that the rebel leader Thanba, of Woonthoo, refuses to surrender, and is destroying villages where the inhabitants are suspected of inclining toward the British.

CANADA.

MONTREAL'S VISITORS SNOWED IN.

MONTREAL, Feb. 12.—Owing to a very heavy snowstorm yesterday, outgoing trains were all canceled, and many visitors were forced to remain another day.

AUSTRIA.

CHOLERA IN SLAVONIA.

VIENNA, Feb. 12.—Cholera has made its appearance at Eszec, Slavonia. There is an average of eight deaths daily.

FRANCE.

BARRACKS FOR THE FRENCH.

PARIS, Feb. 12.—The government is purchasing timber in Bohemia for the purpose of constructing barracks.

LITERARY NOTES.

One of the very best stories published recently in the Franklin Square Series is "Devon Boys," a tale of the North Shore, by George Manville Fenn.

Messrs. Walter Baker & Co., of Dorchester, Mass., have issued in heavy paper covers, "Cocoa and Chocolate," a short history of their production and use, with a full and particular account of their properties and of the methods of preparing them for food. The little volume contains much valuable information on cocoa and its various preparations.

That measles is not a disease which children "ought to have" is conclusively shown in Dr. Chapin's important article on "Measles and its Complications," in the February number of *Babyhood*, which no mother of young children can afford to overlook. Equally valuable articles in the same issue are "Scrofulous Tendencies," by Dr. L. M. Yale, and "Treatment of Diarrhœa," by Dr. Jerome Walker. Published at No. 5 Beekman street, New York.

"Twelve Years of My Life," by Mrs. B. Beaumont, of Woodville, Miss., is a highly interesting autobiography, in press and soon to be published by Messrs. T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia, Pa. It relates chiefly to the varied and trying experience of the author, who is so widely known and who is a close and keen observer, while her comments on what she saw and underwent are vividly described in a crisp and flowing style, and the interest is intense from the commencement to the end of the book.

Belford, Clarke & Co., of Chicago, will publish by subscription the authorized "Life of Gen. John A. Logan," by George Francis Dawson, ex-librarian of the senate. The work will be fully illustrated. Mrs. John A. Logan writes, "In addition to his other qualifications, the fact that Mr. George Francis Dawson has been the friend and associate of my lamented husband for many years, and was selected by Gen. Logan as his biographer, has given him peculiar advantages, of which he has admirably availed himself, in writing a just, faithful and vivid life of Gen. Logan."

The February *Magazine of American History* has, as the principal article of many excellent ones, the second installment of "Notable Editors between 1776 and 1800," affording twenty-seven unique illustrations, including several of the rarest portraits known to picture collectors. Its author, Hon. S. G. W. Benjamin, illustrates his text with quaint anecdote and felicitous quotation, and, as the result of much scholarly research, he furnishes fresh information (on a variety of points) which serves to demonstrate the marvelous influence of the early American press in the shaping of our public affairs. No. 30 Lafayette place, New York.

PACIFIC COAST.

The Bridge Bill Passed Over the Veto.

ONLY EIGHT DISSENTING VOTES.

A Woman Perishes in a Burning Building in Coeur d'Alene, and an Old Man Drops Dead from Excitement.

SALEM, Feb. 12.—The event of the day was the passage in the house of the Portland bridge bill over the governor's veto. At 10 o'clock Harrington called it up as the special order, whereupon Henry moved to postpone consideration till 3 o'clock Monday. This motion was evidently friendly, and made to test the temper of the house, since Henry voted against his own motion for it. There were only six negative votes—Benjamin, Bowditch, Hicks, LaFollett of Marion, McKenzie and Taylor. Before the vote was announced Benjamin and Bowditch changed no to aye, and were so recorded. A vote was then called on the question, "Shall the bill pass notwithstanding the governor's veto?" Davis, Hale, Hicks, Haley, LaFollett of Marion, McKenzie, Taylor and Vanderpool voted no. Henry did not vote. All the others voted aye; and so the bill passed. Haley explained that if his vote would have decided the matter he would have voted aye. A. H.

DISASTROUS FIRE IN COEUR D'ALENE.

A Woman Burned to Death, and an Old Man Drops Dead from Excitement.

SPOKANE FALLS, W. T., Feb. 12.—A special to the *Review* from Cœur d'Alene says: At 7 o'clock this evening the large two-story frame building in this place, known as "Fatty" Carroll's saloon and variety hall, was discovered to be on fire, and in a very short time was entirely consumed. The flames gained such headway, and spread so rapidly, as at once to become uncontrollable, so that nothing could be done to stay the fire, and few effects were saved from the building. A man and a woman named Haines, inmates of the place, were sleeping in a room in the upper story when the fire broke out. Haines beat down several doors in his efforts to escape, and when he reached the front window discovered, for the first time, that the woman had not followed him. He immediately started back to rescue her, but was prevented from reaching the room by flames. He only managed to make his escape after being severely burned. The woman, Lottie Haines, had been sick for some time, which is supposed to be the reason that she did not follow the man Haines. She was burned to death, and the charred trunk was found after the fire died out.

An old man, known as "Uncle John," a fisherman, living in a back room of Carroll's place, dropped dead of heart disease while trying to save his effects.

The fire was caused by a lamp explosion in the upper story of the building. The loss could not be learned this evening.

CALIFORNIA.

AN EFFORT TO CLEAR THE DOCKETS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb 12.—The judges of the superior courts and a committee appointed by the bar association met in the chambers of Judge Sullivan's court this morning, to discuss plans for clearance of the crowded court calendar. The bar committee presented recommendations, which were adopted, as follows: First, that four departments be employed as long as necessary to try criminal cases; second, that there be no continuances except on legal showing, including actual engagements in trials in other courts; third, that counsel be restricted as much as possible in examination of jurors on their *voir dire*; fourth, that counsel in argument of law points during a trial be restricted to the statement of points, unless otherwise ordered by the court.

SHIPPING.

Arrived—Steamers Umatilla, from Seattle, and State of California, from Portland. Cleared—Steamer Columbia, for Astoria. Sailed—Steamers Mexico, for Port Townsend, and Alki, for Portland; ships Spartan, for Seattle, and Alaska, for Tacoma, and the barkentine C. C. Funk, for Tacoma.

KILLED BY AN INSANE MAN.

NAPA, Cal., Feb. 12.—David Jones, a patient in the asylum, killed his roommate, Christopher Thern, with part of an iron bedstead. After the deed he slept till morning, when the attendants found the body with the head battered. Jones said the spirits commanded him to do the deed.

HEAVY RAIN AT ST. HELENA.

ST. HELENA, Feb. 12.—The heaviest rain of this season has fallen in the last thirty-six hours. The Napa river is overflowing its banks. There was a heavy hail storm to-day. It still continues to rain with no signs of abating.

A VESSEL IN DISTRESS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 12.—It has just been learned that a vessel between Point Lobos and Fort Point is sending up rockets and signals of distress. A tug is going to her assistance. No more particulars yet.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

THE CANADIAN PACIFIC OPEN.

VICTORIA, Feb. 12.—The blockade on the Canadian Pacific has been opened for several days. Large mails are arriving.

Sailed—Steamer George W. Elder.

NOTES AND NEWS.

Former friends of Lord Colin Campbell are said to become very near-sighted when he looms up in London.

Landseer's famous lions in Trafalgar square, London, have been defaced at every socialistic meeting held there.

Cincinnati will be 100 years old next year, and she wants both national conventions to celebrate her centennial.

The walls of Antioch, alternately besieged and defended by the Crusaders, are being demolished for building materials.

The Suez canal is to be made ready this month for night traffic through its entire length by steamers provided with electric lights.

Mason Bey is now the only American in the service of the khedive of Egypt. He was formerly an officer in the Confederate navy.

A returned missionary at San Francisco predicts that Japan will accept Christianity as its national faith by the close of this century.

The highest fountain in Europe is that in the garden of Chatsworth, the seat of the Duke of Devonshire. The height of this famous jet is 267 feet.

The name of a Connecticut salvationist is "Little Johnny Bull, the devil-killer, man-slayer, devil-hunter and son of a king, fresh from the old country."

The son of the Duchess de Galliera probably has the finest collection of postage stamps in the world. It fills 300 volumes, and has cost him more than $350,000.

To evangelize 1,026,000,000 heathen and Mohammedans, who are increasing by natural birth at the rate of 1,000,000 a year, there are only about 6000 missionaries.

The late John Worley, of Baltimore, made the first car wheels used on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, and was a passenger on the first car that was run over the road.

Philip James Bailey, the author of "Festus," a poem which made a great literary success twenty-five years ago, but now almost forgotten, is 70 years of age, and lives in Blackheath.

There is a strong classical atmosphere about Frank Hiscock's life. He was born at Pompey, practiced law at Tully, went frequently to Rome, finally settled in Syracuse, and is now a senator.

The slaughter of lobsters at Prince Edward Island is something astounding. There were exported the past season 91,000 cases, mostly to Europe, which involved the killing of 55,000,000 lobsters.

Including new editions, there were published in Great Britain last year 775 works of fiction and 656 religious works, the novels exceeding in number the publications in any other branch of literature.

A Saginaw City, Mich., young man bought a pair of lady's shoes on time and gave them to his best girl. They were "miles too big," and the lady took them to the store for exchange, when the proprietor explained that they had not been paid for and he guessed he'd keep them. The lady will sue to recover from the merchant.

Sir Andrew Clarke, the celebrated English physician, declares that one-half of the population of London is permanently ill. He defines health as "that state in which the body is not consciously present to us; the state in which work is easy and duty not over great a trial; the state in which it is a joy to see, to think, to feel and to be."

Woman Suffrage in Washington Territory.

Tacoma Ledger.

No more judges are wanted in Washington territory until the people can elect their own. This paying off of political debts by the president foisting upon the people of the outlying territories the men who howled the loudest for him in the convention is not helping along the cause of justice or good government. President Arthur appointed Turner because he headed the Alabama delegation for him in the Chicago convention. Cleveland appointed Jones of Oregon because he pleaded eloquently for his nomination in the same city, while a member of the Minnesota delegation. Allyn was appointed to please a political friend of the president. These kind of appointments are simply shameful, and they were made by Cleveland in face of his promises of home rule.

Port Townsend Argus.

It is not unlikely that the question of equal rights for the sexes will become a factor in the next political contest in Washington territory; and possibly one or both of the political parties may be disrupted in consequence. Adherents to woman suffrage may be found in both parties, and at the same time there is an element in each party that will take the negative side and insist on so committing their party. Aside from the great number of enthusiastic woman suffragists, there are many whose love of fair play would lead them to antagonize what they are satisfied was a piece of shyster sharp practice in cooking up a case to get the ballot away from women. Numerous indications point with seeming unerring certainty to such a conclusion. It is significant that every learned chief justice in the territory regards the decision of Judges Langford and Turner as a little short of an outrage upon the vested rights of nearly half of our voting population, besides being erroneous in law. The U. S. attorney so regards it, as also do the major portion of the eminent lawyers at our bar. The next legislature cannot afford to disregard the rights of their female constituents, and, should they provide for submitting the question to a vote of the people instead of re-enacting the law, nothing short of allowing both men and women to vote on the proposition will be a satisfactory test.

A PROPOSITION FROM OREGON.

[Boston Herald, Jan. 28.]

A proposition comes from as far away as Oregon to amend the national constitution as to the method of electing United States senators. It is proposed in congress by the representatives of that state, and is advocated by that able and independent paper, the Portland OREGONIAN. The subject is worthy of consideration. The object of the framers of the constitution was to elect United States senators by states acting in their state capacity. They fixed upon the state legislature as the body to elect them, partly from a disposition, that then existed, to remove elections from the people, as instanced in the way that the voting for president and vice-president was taken from them. The main object in view was to obtain the most carefully made and best considered selections for those positions. The intervening body, in case of the latter offices, has been made purely a machine to record the direct vote of the people. The state legislatures have acted more in the letter of what was expected of them, by voting according to their own will (we can hardly say judgment) in choosing senators; but it is plain that in an increasing number of instances of late years they have defeated the ultimate intent of the framers of the constitution in the quality of the men they have selected. We in New England are troubled by little of this difficulty, but in other sections of the country the operation of this perversion of the constitution is such as to mark it a failure.

There are several objections to it. The first and most important of them is the ground that it has opened for bribery and for bargaining. Bribery is an ugly word, and its existence is a humiliating confession; but that it is employed in elections to the senate is a fact too palpable to be disregarded. It has been unblushingly used in the states of Nevada, Colorado and California; not many years have passed since a senator from the state of Kansas was expelled by a senate in which his own party had the majority, on the ground that bribery had been used in his election; a senator from Ohio holds his seat to-day in the face of grave charges of the same character. There are many more instances where it is declared and widely believed that bribery of the most insidious sort has given senators their positions. By bargains with members of the legislature to aid them by their money or their political influence, candidates for the senate gain votes that would otherwise have been denied them, and admittedly incompetent or otherwise objectionable men receive seats in that body, to the exclusion of those who are fitted for them. There are a few such cases at the South; there are many at the West; there is constant danger that they may appear in other sections of the country. Every new election to the senate adds to the number of rich men in that body, and while a rich man holds his fortune he is seldom defeated in a contest for reelection.

It is the merest platitude to say that the country needs brains and not bullion in its senators. Every one realizes this; yet bullion increases, while brains diminish, under the present system. Nor is this all. Legislatures are not only debauched, their proceedings are made a public scandal, and their usefulness for their general work is greatly injured by the difficulties that are encountered in the election of United States senators. Look at the legislatures of New Jersey and Indiana to-day. A close vote and a continual wrangle has been their position for nearly a month. In New Jersey the republicans refuse to organize one branch of the legislature; in Indiana the democrats deny the election of a candidate chosen at a contest in which they themselves participated, and both parties seat and unseat men at their will in the two branches of which they have respectively the control. This open revolutionary spirit is all to secure the prize of a senator. It is altogether demoralizing and dangerous to our institutions. In the mean time, the work of legislation, for which, mainly, these bodies are constituted, is neglected. In this wrangle over a matter which might better be cared for by the people themselves, the work of making laws for the state is subordinated and suffers.

It may be said that there would be still bribery and the influence of rich men if the election of senators was transferred to the people. Perhaps it would continue to prevail in some states; but the chances are that it would be diminished, if not entirely excluded, in several others. In any event, it would not be more scandalous than it now is, and there would be a relief afforded by the change to several states which are impeded by senatorial contests in their work of legislation. Senator Hoar, who has shown wisdom in dealing with several similar questions of a constitutional character, may well turn his attention to this one.

ABORIGINAL DISEASES.

Complaints which Carry off the Unfortunate Red Man.

Dr. Washington Matthews, surgeon in the United States army, has made a valuable contribution on the causes which are at work in carrying off the Indians of our country, says *Science*. One of the most important of these he finds to be consumption. From the census of 1880 we learn that while the death rate among Europeans is 17.74 per thousand, and that among Africans 17.28, the rate among the Indians is no less than 23.6. In diarrhoeal diseases the Indian death rate is not greatly in excess of that of the other classes. Measles gives a mortality of 61.78 per thousand. But it is under the head of consumption that the difference between the Indians and the blacks is most conspicuous, the rate among the former being 286 as compared with 19 among the latter, while among the whites it is but 108 in the thousand. Dr. Matthews finds that where the Indians have been longest under civilizing influences the consumption rate is the highest; meaning by the term "consumption rate" the number of deaths from consumption in a thousand deaths from all known causes. Thus the rate among reservation Indians in Nevada is 15, in Dakota 200, in Michigan 333, and in New York 625. The evidence appears to show that consumption increases among Indians under the influence of civilization,—i. e., under a compulsory endeavor to accustom themselves to the food and habits of an alien and more advanced race—and that climate is no calculable factor of this increase. It is the general supposition on the frontier that it is a change of diet which is the most potent remote cause of consumption among the Indians. Dr. Matthews says he once knew of a previously healthy Indian camp of about 2000 people, where in one winter, when the buffalo left the country and they subsisted on flour and bacon furnished by the government, the majority were attacked by scurvy and about seventy died of the disease. It is, however, also ascertained that the consumption rate is high at agencies where the supply of beef is liberal, and as has been already said, especially high among the Indians of New York and Michigan, whose diet is by no means a restricted one. It is evident that the true explanation for this remarkable predisposition of the red man to pulmonary tuberculosis has not yet been given, and that a fruitful field is open to those whose qualifications and tastes lead them into such investigations as these.

Sympathy.

Harvard Lampoon.

Mr. Saintflint Vanastorbilt (handing the waiter a nickel). Here, my friend, is a slight compensation.

Waiter—Thanks, gov'ner, keep it. I was poor once myself.

Congressman Henley of California says he made $15,000 practicing law after congress adjourned last August, and that he will be glad when he is out of congressional business in March, as it does not pay.

THE HOTELS.

ESMOND.

W B Burrell, Sprague
J H Hall & w, Georgia
N M Campbell, Omaha
P C Parker, Idaho
D F Percevil, Cheney
M L Quincy, Tacoma
T Lee & w, Kalama
T Ford, Roseburg
H Kuiper, Lewis river
J Slaven, Astoria
H Hardt, O
G L Savage,
A K Houghton,
Miss Houghton,
J A McGregor,
R S Ballard,
J P Gregory,
F Brewster,
B Carnvia,

GILMAN.

S T Bernard, San Fran
M Reese, do
L S Simone, do
H Karm, do
T Goodman, do
C B McHenry, do
J N Wheeler, U S A
E L Huggins, do
J N Allison, do
C E Bacitt,
J Wilson,
A Parker,
J S Cooper,
C Young,
J Flynn,
M J Davis,
A Ostraska,
A Blackman,

HOLTON.

H N Warren, Wisconsin
R Marsch, Chicago
C Lennweber, Astoria
S G Thompson, Harrisbg
M A Rothchild, San Fran
L B Rinehart, Union
F Reed, Salem
J McDougall, do
F Partington, Butte
F L Tixley, Helena, M T
J B Brooks,
R J Barrett,
T J Daley, w,
G W Hill,
T G Grandin,
G Jones,
B Leighton,
M S Jameson,
J L Leyton,

INTERNATIONAL.

J Wagner, Kalama
G Atwood, Seattle
A Allison, do
D Jones, do
H Mellen, Spr Valley
G Learned, do
E G Gucker, Bonneville
R Burres, Dalles
Mrs M E Nessley, Newtn
J Johnson, Wisconsin
P Wickolson, Cascades
G E Smith, Peoria
C Gerley, Or City
P Burmita, do
C M Weestein, Sacmento
D J Smith, do
W R Mooney, do
C F Mansfield, Cascades
J C Carnes, Am Falls
M L Glass & w, do
R L Spencer, S F
W Dowell, Galveston
W J Powers, do
E Lucing,
F McIntyre,
H Hinman,
J Antwern,
Miss Rosebrook,
J Wolf, Kansas
J Rice,
W Lucker, do
C S Buss,
W Everhar
G Harber,
E Egan,
J Lax,
G Griswold,
J G Meeker,
O Cleveland,
M Stretcher &
H K Swett & w,
F O Stockton,
J M Kitchen,
R G Somers,
R J Steele,

ST. CHARLES.

J H Peterson, Salem
B C Agee, Roseburg
D A Lewis, do
W Bagley, Hillsboro
G W Reed, Marysville
L Baum, Pendleton
Mrs C J Stuart & 4 ch, Minnesota
H H Hood, Kas City
A Weber, Baker City
W H Kuykendall, G Round
O M Dutton, Salem
J E McCoy, do
W Foley, Victoria
N Pierce, Milton
J O Hanthorne, Salem
E B Stone, do
W P Keady, do
Miss A L Hoult, do
J M Foster, Chicago
T A Brown, S F
R H Todd,
J W Force,
F C Gilham,
C J Abbott,
J O Sawyer & w,
J Temming,
I B France & w,
Miss B France,
H B Borthwick,
F W Wrenn,
J M Worden,
R C Fulton,
A Hounsha
P A Worthington,
O Tucker,
W C Logan,
W G Ross,
M C Rettan,
J F Resley,
M Hobart,

QUIMBY.

J Jones, Carlton
F Mooney, St Louis
S Hearing, Crook Co
J Hearing, do
W Palmer & wf, Wis
A L Stone, Butte
Wm Abernethy, City
J R Morrison, San Fran
E E Salisbury, Tacoma
J Bolander, do
F M Sisson, do
C H Ricker, Vancouver
Mrs Smith, San Fran
W Waterford, Portland
J Wilson, Salem
W McKenzie, Dakota
A F Kunke, do
G W Fellows, Vancouver
O F Morgan, Seattle
A McDougall, Salem
D Reete, do
H K Polk, Baltimore
J Hammer, do
F H Andrews, Tacoma
J A Wilson, Roseburg
W Johnson, West Side
J Overmann, Corvallis
J J Short, Oregon City
W Wibur, Eugene
L H Lacy,
W E Thornton,
B Steverson,
A L Stone,
B P Campbell,
D Campbell,
E Campbell,
Prof. Gilbert,
P Lewis,
C H Twigg,
J H Hyzer,
R Hamblin,
G Ellis, Lewis
Miss J Imbrie,
Miss B Imbrie,
H W Stuckin,
G W Caton &
W B Penfield,
W E Jones, O
F Farnham,
H A Miner,
Master Miner,
A Anderson,
J Johnson,
H Holt, Eagle
A Noys, Olympia
W Noys, do
A A Jack, Tacoma

EAST PORTLAND LETTER LI

Letters remaining in the postoffice, ...land, February 12, 1887:

WOMEN'S LIST.

Beaton, Mrs J J
Chapman, Margaret
Davis, Miss Ella
Flowers, Miss Louisa
Griffen, Miss Mary
Joyce, Miss Carrie
Larson, Miss Tillie
Mayes, Mrs Ann
McLean, Mrs J F
Odell, Miss
Shubeck, Ama
Thompson, Mis
Taylor, Mrs E
Westfield, Mrs A
Wood, Miss Ida

MEN'S LIST.

Allen, C F
Dozen, J W
Fulton, David
Hull, Joe J
Hogan, Patrick
Hilton, Olestine
Hillyard, J M
Hinkson, J M
Jones, Ira L
Kirkland, Alfred
Logan, J B
Lund, Hans
Lance, O H
Mahon, S A
Mallory, Rescoe
Marker, Geo H
McDonald, Jas
McDonald, S
McDonald, H
Parmenter, D J
Pullen, R
Plumstead, W A
Price, O H
Pollard, Edwin
[illegible]

M. COUGHL

NECROLOGY.

Ann Eliza, wife of Legmore We... near Seattle, W. T., died last Wedn... a painful illness in which she was ... less and unable to walk for more ... years. She was born in Duchess co... York, September 14, 1829, and has ... Washington territory since 1853. ... three daughters, two sons and seve... children.

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